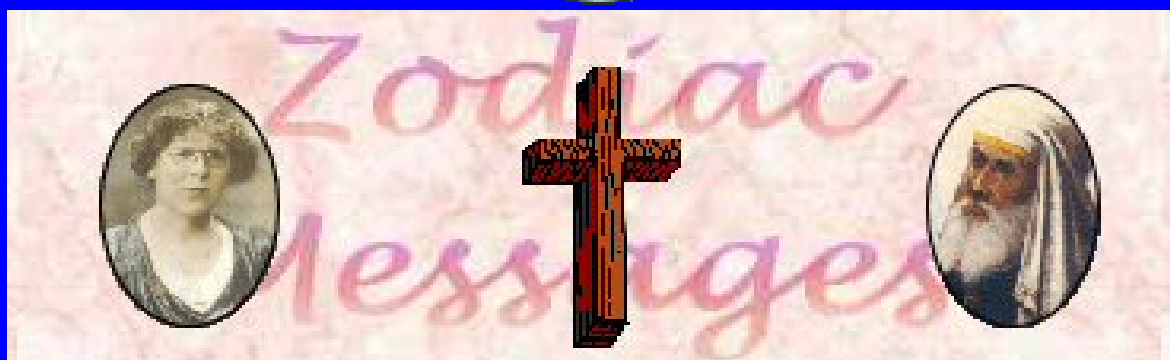


The Zodiac Messages



New Revelation

January - June 1927

Volume VII

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THE LONG VIEW.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 2nd January, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all understanding, we ask Thee, out of Thy Love, to lift Thy little children above the earth plane into those conditions which are of the Spirit. We ask, because we know it is Thy will that we should approach Thee with these requests, to pour down upon those assembled here tonight the grace to penetrate beyond the material, beyond that knowledge which is of the world, and to make their own something of that greater knowledge, something of that revelation which Thy Love expresses.

O most tender Guide and Protector, lead Thy children out of shadowy places on to the beauty of the hillside, where they may feel that Thy ambassadors draw close, and render that aid which the individual so sorely needs; that the great wide spaces of the Spirit may be understood in something of their wonder, something of their power, something of their Love, and Thy children, refreshed and strengthened, may not only proclaim Thy wisdom but may go forth and show to those in their lives that right is stronger than wrong, that good is more powerful than evil, and that purity brings to the heart and mind a gift, a treasure, which cannot be expressed in words...

All these things, O Father, we ask Thee, because we know that Thou dost linger ever close to the sorrowing soul, and wait to give when they can respond. With gratitude and with the desire to learn, we meet together this evening, and thank Thee for this great gift. Amen...

...My little children, it is, as I have told you oft before, a wonderful thing to me that I can come into your physical lives and share with you not only your joys but your sorrows as well. That, as it were, in time of need, you can stretch out for the friend who has been provided by God Himself and can

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feel that, as a friend, an understanding friend, you can speak to me and I can speak to you...

Children, friendship to you, and to those who are free, varies on certain points in a way in which those on earth have not considered. You prize your friends, indeed, you would exclaim that life were unbearable if friendship did not exist; but, little ones, you know but little of that wonderful tie, that spiritual tie which binds child to child, the children receiving the blessing of the Father Himself.

But, as I said, friendship, to us, varies considerably from the aspect presented to you, and I want you to try and enter into our point of view in regard to this. You see, my little ones, when you love dearly, it is a natural longing to give to the object of your love, that which pleases, that which will call out in return greater love from them. Yes, and this presents a temptation to those who are free from the body, who, as it were, have a measure of sight but, as yet, have not purchased, have not been able to make their own, the long view which is part of the equipment of those pilgrims who have entered into wisdom, that wisdom held out to all as a gift by God Himself.

Tonight, my children, I want to speak on that which I would name: 'The Long View'.

But ere I pass from that which you deem friendship, I would bring to your consideration one of those aspects which are presented to us, and I ask you to ponder thereon.

My little ones, those who are bound by the body have to take things very much on their surface value; they are restricted, they can but see what is presented to them by others. Yet, there are instincts and faculties which are at the disposal of even those who are entombed in that which seems both an encumbrance and a hindrance to understanding, and these, tonight, I want to draw out from you, for judgment and perception mean a step forward, a step nearer to the knowledge of the Spirit which leads on to that great wisdom which lies beyond...

Children, all upon earth, and a large number who have laid the physical body aside, are influenced by the longing for love, and so it is that the enemies draw near, and so it is that very often, in order to take more love at a given time, much love is sacrificed when understanding comes. In the home, in the busy life, there are those who, you say, have a comparatively smooth and easy path. They give but little and, apparently, they are able to take that which, to you, seems great - much of love, much of advantage, much

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of all those possessions which would so lighten the way for you. And those of the world, judging by earth standards, they give the explanation in their own way: There is something in the individual which, to them, bears a resemblance to grace; they have that in their physical composition which is a delight to others; and those who are less endowed in this way see for themselves that love - yes, love - is drawn to such as these by no effort of will or of action on their part.

My children, at one stage in the physical experience, each one goes through this phase, but as the spirit emerges from its bondage, so they take a longer view, and the charm and the prettiness and that curious attractive quality, no longer holds first place in their estimation. They say to themselves: 'The faithful heart for me - a faithful heart is best'.

Little ones, when you are free and you pass unseen, unrecognised, among the children of the earth, a revelation will be your own which will stagger you by its magnitude, by its many channels of exploration, by your own blunders in the past; for think you like this: You will come back to familiar scenes amongst people that you thought you knew so well, but they will not be the same, they will be changed, for you will see what the real self represents, how far they are bound, how little they are free, how the spirit is crushed, or, again, thank God, how the spirit - in spite of every disadvantage that the world can erect - controls the mind of the body and leads the pilgrim on nearer to God, further from earthly things, nearer to that self which one day it must represent...

Children, in that time, that which the world calls 'grace' will appear as this: Merely as tinsel, dangerous, and hiding the rags which are beneath; for the grace of the world is so different from the grace of the spirit that the two have scarce a point in common. The grace of the spirit - ah, my children, I can take you but a step on that great subject - but the grace of the spirit is even as the violet which is hidden by that which is stronger, that which o'er-shadows the sweetness which lies beneath.

The grace of the spirit, very often, is obliterated by the body, by that tabernacle, which, from the physical standpoint, holds little which attracts the eye. The grace of the spirit, because it is grace, depends not on the outward or the visible; but when that which represents a prison-house is no more, lo, in its exquisite loveliness so the freed soul, in its garments of Light, is there as a demonstration of God's Love and of the love within for the God who gave it Life...

The Long View

I entreat you, my children, to take a long view of this same point, for the enemies draw near and they use this and that to distract you, and to come between that true friendship of the spirit which God meant should be a help and a stay during the physical experience.

But, my little ones, at this, to you, the commencement of another year, I want to speak in a far wider way regarding the long view as relating to your lives. I want you, in quietness and calm, to go back over the years which have passed, yet not to count your sorrows, not to think: 'Ah, that went wrong and this disappointment followed after' - but rather to call out from within yourselves something of that great knowledge of the spirit which is confined within.

Children, the sorrows of physical life were never meant to come between the children and the Father. The sorrows of physical life are, as you know, the result of listening to those enemies of Christ over the ages which have gone... God's will was that brother should help brother, that sister should cleave to sister, and that all should work for the completion of the almighty plan; that happiness, that peace, would be too strong to be attacked by those who have passed out of the physical body into those conditions which they built up by their actions when on earth...

The long view, dear children, tonight I must insist upon for your own dear sakes. Your sorrows, your anxieties, they could have been prevented if, ah, if the children of the Father had been closer to Him in thought and in desire. Yet, life is as it is, and so we meet together, not to condole with each other, but rather in the spirit of congratulation - congratulation that although the past has held so much which has brought pain to heart and mind, yet today, at the beginning of another year, we meet to gain that guidance which God gives so freely, to gain that guidance and the healing which it brings.

You see, dear children, in thinking of life or of any phase of existence, that word 'temptation' comes in and cannot be ignored. You say to me: 'I did not want to hurt another; I tried to do my little best, and yet how thick have the blows fallen upon me; how soon was the sunshine of my life to fade away'. But, with sight, I answer: God knows and understands, and, more than that, He bids me remind you that sunshine and showers not only predict showers and sunshine, but each grey day only hides that brighter tomorrow, which comes inevitably in spite of all the sadness, all the unbelief, all the faintness of heart and purpose...

The sunshine of the Spirit - yes, and the sunshine of the Spirit brings the sunshine of the earth; yet the training stages have done their part, for

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until the things of the world have been experienced and found as dry dust, so the individual is unwilling to search for the Bread of Life...

My little ones, that subject of 'Temptation' is dismissed by the majority in ways which appear, to us, not only hard and cruel, but lacking even that intelligence which the denouncers might think they could claim their own. Temptation comes in a multitude of forms: To the young soul, it is the things of the world and the desires of the flesh; to the soul who has reached maturity, then it is those subtle temptations of the spirit, those things which come between God and themselves - the loneliness, the sense of isolation, the sorrow, and the weariness and the pain.

But there are those who have not reached that stage, and yet have passed beyond the desire for the toys of the earth; and these, dear children, are in a very dangerous position to themselves. They are, as it were, emerging out of the unreal into the Real; they are fearful of this and apprehensive of that; they try to do God's will but the enemy seems to thwart them. These are surrounded by the helpers, who are endowed with power and who never fail them, although their charges may fail themselves.

It is in connection with this that I want you to get the long view, which is the Christ view. I want you to take the circumstances of your life as they are at present, not in sorrow, not in dismay, but as practical Christians, as pilgrims on the long journey home to God. To say and to feel - though enemies attack on every side: 'I am held by Christ'.

And think you, dear children, as to this: There are many in the world today, by reason of their circumstances and the possession of the material things of physical life, who face not their temptations but flee from them; who say within themselves: 'This is unwise' or 'that presents a trap which might engulf me', so they seek to remove themselves from the temptation at hand, and, so it seems to them, are saved.

My children, there are thousands in this position today, particularly today, because in the heart and mind of man the spirit is at work; but I speak to them that which is Truth, and I tell them to deceive not themselves, nor to attempt to deceive the Divine within. Temptation, that is evaded; temptation which is 'overcome' by not fighting - where is the victory, where is the gain? They are 'saved', so they think, from an act of folly, but the battle has been unfought, and in that great wide condition of Spirit, it stands as valueless, for they used the circumstances of their life to bring to themselves an advantage which others could not possess...

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My little ones, the long view comes in here in a way which cannot be ignored. A battle postponed means a harder battle to be fought tomorrow; an evasion, that which comes so near to spiritual cowardice, how can this represent that salvation, which, by them, is held so dear?

I bring you back to the masses, to the so-called common people, to those who live in conditions where purity of the body seems almost an impossibility; to those who are faced with their temptations night and day; to those who, alas, have in the very body they wear, the predisposition to fall, passed on to them by those who were weak before.

Think of the tempted, and think of those who have the opportunity to fly from temptation, and ask yourself, with that greater sense within, how God regards such as these, how God deals with such as these, how God seeks to throw around the sore-tempted that protection which, again and again, has held and carried them through.

That is the point, and the long view is this: Those who know right and wrong, those who, in a measure, are free, who understand that the spirit is pure, that the spirit is long-suffering - such as these are called upon by the Great Constructor not only to meet and overcome their temptations, but to pray for those whose conditions are so much worse than their own, whose temptations are ten thousand times greater, and who, struggle though they may, are never allowed to forget the temptation which lies at hand...

Children, I speak to you, and I speak to all those who read these records, for one day you, and they, will come back to this little earth and do your best to force through the Truth to the minds of others. You who know God, you who have seen the beauty of holiness and the loveliness of pure thought and pure lives, you are not only called upon to resist temptation but you are called upon to save others less well equipped than yourselves.

Oh, my children, words fail me to express the importance of this most sacred work for God. You are instruments, every one; you are used by those who love God or by those who seek to strike at Love Itself. You are instruments, used every minute of your daily life, used very often during your waking hours in a way far different from that which goes on while sleep claims you, when the spirit is free, and when the spirit seeks to make good that which has been lost during the hours of work or of play amongst physical things. You are used, you are influenced; and, again - forget it not - you use others and you influence them in turn...

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The long view is this, and it is the practical view, and the practical view is the spiritual view, for we deal not with artificialities or with those things which pass away. You, little ones, have a measure of sight and understanding, and, by the power of the Holy Spirit, you are called upon not only to suffer, not only to forebear, not only to refrain from doing that which you know is 'wrong', but you are called upon to build for God, to face your temptations not to flee from them, to come to grips with self - however self may be presented to you - and, though you fail a thousand times, to fight again.

I say - because I am instructed by the One who suffered so much, who was tempted beyond your, or my, imagination - I say that a temptation faced and fought and struggled against, even if there is not complete victory in the end, is a far greater achievement than that of fleeing from the chance of the temptation proving too strong.

We must construct - the negative side has long since been gathered into the past. We act - we do not only think. We work - we do not only wish. And this tonight, dear children, by a Gracious Saviour, is given to you, for there is not one of you who has not suffered sorely over the experiences which the earth-life has brought in its natural course.

The untempted, ah, my little ones, never wish that you were in that passive state when temptation comes not within your vibrations, for these are as children with all their lessons unlearned. Yet, because you are no longer children in understanding, so you must take the courageous course. You can look back over the past and say with confidence: 'I have suffered much; perhaps I blundered here and there, but I suffered in return; and because I have suffered so God will turn it into gain; and because I have lost so God will restore; because the enemies of the physical have been merciless, so the all-generous Father holds out to me the greatest gift of all'.

This is for you, dear children, this is for you. When you pass hence, the long view will be your own and you will marvel how limited was your vision when on earth; you will marvel that the blows went so deep, that you did not understand, that you thought God had forgotten you, and that the world itself was arraigned against you.

You will see for the comfort of your heart and mind that Christ - even when you had ruled Him outside your life - that Christ walked with you, that there was a host of guides and helpers seeking to save you from this blunder and that. Bright ones, pure ones, ah, such loving ones, as it were, picking up the stitches which you had dropped; making, so far as you would allow, the

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rough places plain; removing, if the physical will was not too strong, those serious obstacles in your path.

You will see and you will thank God that although you took a path which was a long way round, it led you home at last, home to God. Yet, forgetting not that that aspect of God - the Saviour, the Consoler, the Reconstructor - had you under His care, and would have lifted from you much had you been able to respond more freely to Him.

Oh, my children, we fight yet we are resting on the strength of others; we struggle and yet when sight is our own, we see that only one tiny portion of the conflict was carried on by us. The world, perhaps, comes too close with some, and the mighty realms of the Spirit seem far away, but all the time the struggle goes on; and, at last, as tired children who have wandered far, seeking for this and desiring that, we turn back to the One who loves us best, and find, to our amazement, that all the time the Beloved was watching over us, seeking to guard, seeking to influence; and, moreover, that He had provided, even as an army, those who were willing to do battle for us; but we did not understand.

That, my little ones, comes to us all when we step into revelation after the body has been laid aside; but you, dear children, in a measure, can have that revelation even during that time when, it seems to you, you are blind and you are lame - bondage of the mind and bondage of the body - yet the spirit within is free to dominate and control; the spirit within, because the desire is there to know a little more and to live a little higher and to be a little stronger, the spirit can reach out and grasp its God and the comfort can descend.

But oh, my children, forget not that effort must come from you. We work and we labour, and we joy in our toil; and you, little ones, you must work and you must labour if the joy and the peace of the Spirit is to be your portion during the earth stage. Those who preach a negative faith, they know not that which is the Truth; those who would counsel you to rest, to concern yourself not but to wait for God's directing Hand - these are halving the power of the Holy Spirit, which is so anxious to work for you and to guide your steps.

The only way to put into motion those wonderfully protective spiritual laws is by giving out of that which you yourself possess - work and thought and the attempt to build. And if some say: 'What if I make a mistake? What if I hinder the plans of God for my protection?' - then I answer that the

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protection of God is trebly strong when you are concentrating on building and constructing yourself.

The guidance is as this, but the world in its folly has tossed it aside: To work and to strive; to leave no stone unturned to bring to yourself that help which you so sorely need. Then, because you have given out of your little, to be certain that God will give the rest.

The way of the Spirit is upward; the way of the Spirit is that which draws from the individual, effort in its highest form. The pilgrim is asked by His Creator to do his small portion, and the Creator, because He is the Father, pours down upon the climber that power, that most precious grace which is of Himself, to complete the journey and gain the spirit's desire.

The long view is constructing today, not leaving that which today holds for tomorrow. The long view is in the little tasks, is in the tiny constructions, is in that gathering together of the minute particles, which, in themselves, present a foundation of effort. That effort, in turn, puts into operation mighty laws of the Spirit, and, as it were, opens channels here and channels there; and through those channels, because of the effort, because the individual has tried, so, dear children, that comes which is necessary for the needs of the body, for the needs of the mind, and for that great crying need of the spirit which is within...

We start a new era of work. The years which have passed may have held, perhaps, work of another kind, but tonight we have taken that higher aspect of effort, that holier aspect of work for God, and we start again with renewed hope, with a stronger purpose and with a valiant heart. And because we put God first, so the protection is made complete, so the little children are gathered into security; and in that security the past is forgotten, the present holds sweet content, and the future is glorious to behold - because God comes first.

My little ones, as time goes on, the world must be taught to take the long view, to gather not the things of today, unconscious what may be the result, unconscious of all the temptation which lies within attractive folds. The world must look beyond the present and build for the future, for I say that when you pass hence, this little life will seem to you as a second of time; and how you used your opportunities during that brief state of experience - that most valuable lesson which blindness and bondage teaches - as you used those opportunities, so the unending future will bring to you a happiness beyond expression, or a sorrow which even those who love you best will be unable to wipe away...

The Long View

Struggle and effort, work and dedication; and the glorious rays of the Love of the Most High shining upon you, filling your hearts with joy, giving vision to the mind of the body so that it is able to see, on every side more tasks to do, more joys to come. For once the spirit is in control, the children of the earth know that in effort so is the greatest happiness there is; know that in service to others so the light and the brightness of the Spirit fills the heart and mind, leaving no corner for sad thoughts or regret over the incidents of the past...

Children, perhaps this sounds hard to some but I tell you, because the gift of sight has been made my own, that true happiness - the happiness which will last - cannot come and cannot remain without work and effort and dedication to God. It is the long view, little ones, it is the true view, it is the Christ view, and it is the view which it will be impossible to ignore when the body is discarded; for you will see then all around an activity, an exertion, and an inconceivable effort on the part of those who are free; inconceivable to you, because they have added gifts, added powers, added possibilities; and if you have not tried to put forth those big efforts on earth, so you will seem to yourself as a useless tool; useless, because in conditions of work the workers have first place.

Before I leave you, I bring you back once more to the world's view of the pleasant people who mingle amongst the throng and draw to themselves the treasures of the earth. Many of these, dear children, will find, when they are free, that that which represented so great an asset, was indeed a temptation, was an obstacle fastened to them by those who are out to destroy... The test of love is work. The test of love between the child and the Father is: How much will the child do for the Father? The test between you and those whom you love is: How much will you give up? How much will they give up? And in the answer, so you can see just that stage which the love has reached or has failed to attain.

The Father gives to us in a way so lavish that you could not understand. In return, He asks from us our love. Why? Why, dear children, because in giving our love to Him, He can treble our gifts and treble them again. He asks from us so that we may be more responsive to that which He longs to bestow, and He entreats us to climb and not to rest, to struggle and not to evade, to work and not only to think, to serve and not only to take service; because He knows that each act, each deed, brings to the individual joy in the first place, peace in the second place, and love in the third; and that love means power, that love, because it is God's Love, means that which the

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spirit has striven for, suffered for, and prayed for, over the ages which have passed.

It means the attainment, the completion, the perfection, the linking up of the holiness within you with the great and Holy Father; it means, my little ones, that your thoughts, your hopes, your aspirations, are akin to God's. Ponder on it - that you, and I, in time to come, will think as the Father, want those things which the Father wants, work in the way the Father works, and strive in the way the Father strives; yet the Father is the Father and the children are the children.

My little ones, I want you, tonight, to have perfect confidence in God, to realise that provision has been made on all sides, and that strength will be forthcoming if the need arises...

To my little secretary (Dorrie - note-taker), I say but one word: In the by and by, with a gratitude which is beyond your comprehension now, you will kneel at the Saviour's Feet and thank Him for the pencil and the paper, for the weariness and the strain; and all who have entered into this great work for God shall likewise give out of thanks to Him for the opportunity placed within their hands... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I would not let this evening close without a word of encouragement and hope for the future. I want you to do your best to extend the vision of the physical mind, so that you, even the physical you, can look beyond today and catch a glint of all the golden happiness which lies, not only stored, but evermore added to, ready for you in the days to come.

There is happiness for all, but, my little ones, you limit the time yourselves as to making it your own possession; and there are other limits as well.

The highest happiness demands the biggest price. The happiness which is of the earth, it can be purchased, but once the exchange has been made, lo, within your hands you find only dead blossoms remain.

The happiness which is half of the physical world and half of the ways of God, that has its purchase price in the sorrows of daily life; but, my little ones, that is not good enough for you. The very best is only fit for the children of the Light. Therefore, if perhaps much is exacted from you, comfort

The Long View

yourselves with the thought that it is but insuring that happiness which will last...

The long view of the Spirit brings, in the present, understanding, and it holds out for the future both the heart's and the spirit's desire, for in desiring the best these two are one.

Children, I bless you through the grace of the Father with the power to forget; and, again, I bless you with the gift of remembering the promises of God; and, again, I bless you with the gift of the Holy Spirit which will bring to you, and to those in your vibrations, that measure of revelation which will still your aching hearts and give understanding to the physical mind...

Keep true to your nobler selves and you shall find how true is God to all that which He has laid down for bestowal on His little children...

Goodnight, my little ones - be happy in your confidence in the Father.



AMBITION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 9th January, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Divine Spirit of Heavenly Love, grant that we may be able to reach out and grasp Thy Strength. Make it possible that Thy little children, conscious of the wonderful link within, may be so assured of Thy protecting care, that this night may seem one step farther on, one step nearer to that faith which it is Thy will should be their own.

O Christ, the Consoler of our hearts and the Inspirer of our minds, direct and guide us and lift us into those conditions which are Spirit. Banish from the minds of Thy children the busy world, its changing scenes, all that which, as it were, makes barriers between them and Thy great peace; grant that for these sacred hours we may feel in touch not only with Thy Love but with Thy Holiness, in the measure that we can understand...

Commending ourselves into Thy Hands we commence our work tonight in faith, in trust, confident that Thou hast provided for all our needs... O most gracious Father, we thank Thee and thank Thee again...

...My little children, tonight we are going to talk together as companions who love each other, as pilgrims on the long road of attainment, aye, and perhaps as those who are acquainted with adversity, with the trials of the spirit, with the strain of the physical body - as companions we meet together by the grace of God, and we ask the Holy Master to teach us and to lead us closer to Him.

This evening, my children, because it has been ordained by God, I would speak to you on that which you name: 'Ambition'.

And while I dwell on aspects familiar to those in the physical world, yet ere we part, you shall see how far you have progressed towards making that ambition which is of the spirit your own, for Christ's sake. You see, my little

Ambition

ones, being in a material world, of necessity you have brought before your attention those things - concrete to you, intangible to us - which comprise the world as it is built up today, waiting for the children of the earth to change, to purify it, to draw it nearer to the Kingdom of God.

My children, I have to consider many things in speaking to you thus, I have to take the facts of your daily life, your circumstances, your conditions; and out of that which represents the daily round, I draw you nearer to God, I put within your hands that most precious gift which one day shall give you the desire of your heart...

Little ones - and I speak to all - that which you name Ambition has much enclosed in its folds which is good, yes, which is used by the Master to further His work and to prepare you for better things. The ambitious man, he considers within himself the tools essential for the attaining of that ambition; and he knows - because those in the world around have shown it - he knows that he must work, that he must concentrate, that he must put aside the things which come between him and the desire of his mind.

Now think you as to this: In the first place, by the concentration of the energies, by the curbing of the physical will, you are building up stability; and I would not have you think that because the ambition is concerned with material things, that, as a whole, it is antagonised from God. No, the spiritual view goes over the entire course, over everything that has been drawn together to produce a certain aspiration of the mind, and it gathers, as it were, out of the dust heap, that which is precious, that which has sufficient life in it to live under other conditions than the world.

Oh, think of this and make no mistake. Your Father and Mother God understands the human construction, is well aware that man, at this stage, is evolving out of something material into that spiritual being which he was, and will become again in time to come.

But, my children, while I show you that the ambition of the earth can produce its good, by the fact of the curbing of the will, by the separating from those elusive pleasures, so-called, of the physical world, yet I should be false to Truth if I did not tell you that by concentrating your energies and your desires on the acquirement of things which pass away - ah, even before your body has passed away - if I did not point out to you the folly, the waste of time, of precious opportunity, then, when sight was your own, you would name me false friend indeed.

Ambition

The ambition of a man's heart and mind, what are they there to teach? Those of you who mix amongst your fellows, who watch this one and that, sacrifice his all to gain material possessions, to gain that two-edged sword of power, you have said within yourselves: 'He is holding on to the less and sacrificing the great'. And he proves to himself how frail a thing is earthly desire, for lo, as you watch, another, stronger, more ambitious than himself, comes across his path and snatches from him that for which he has bartered almost his soul.

There is no-one who lives amongst his fellow creatures who can deny this, who can say to me that the struggle has been justified by the gain. No, even you, bound by physical restrictions - blind, in a measure, to things as they are - you have seen for yourselves that the man or the woman who puts everything on the scale of material ambition, in the end is bankrupt - yes, bankrupt - for the things which remain, the things which bring delight to the heart and mind have passed him by. Love is a stranger to him - friends, ah, where are they? In loneliness he passes out, into what? Into loneliness again; for though there are numbers who would minister to him, by the fact that his mind was held to the attainment of earthly possessions, so he cannot take, so he cannot see, and as a solitary one he wanders in twilight conditions, unable to find a way into the light of understanding the Love of God...

My children, if to some this sounds an exaggerated description, to others it appears but a mere shell of things as they are. And so tonight, while I commend those who, by their efforts, by their work, bring within their reach that which the world calls success - while I commend them for much, I turn their attention to the attainment of that success which will last, which will grow and expand long after this brief physical stage is forgotten.

You are called to be ambitious in a way those of the world have never understood. You are called by God Himself to release that which is Divine within, so that you may have, in the little by and by, powers, opportunities, and the essential tools to create, to give permanency to those things in the Spirit which never pass away.

I hold out to you all, to you in this little room, and to countless thousands in realms, as yet, beyond your comprehension - I hold out to the ambitious the ambition of the spirit within. I tell them that that work and concentration over material things has taught them the first lesson necessary in order to concentrate and to work for spiritual things. I draw them out of the shadows, and I tell them that whatever mistakes have been made in the past, in the future lies attainment, lies the fulfilment of an ambition absolutely beyond their wildest dreams in the past.

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Then perhaps they sought to construct that which benefitted the world; then perhaps they sought to put together some great organisation which would reflect credit on themselves, and fame came to them as a matter of course. They worked, they struggled, they spent their energies, and the world proclaimed them great, but in the measure that God was not in their work, in the measure that self held first place, so, when sight comes, instead of the stars of success there is the darkness of failure. They bartered their all for what? For the world which cheers one day and condemns the next. They sacrificed joy and love, and an unspeakable freedom when the body was no more, and the world jeered at them in their old age when their powers had waned and when another took their place...

Oh, my children, sift these things for yourselves. The mind of the body was given to man to exercise not only on things physical, but to so develop that he could grasp in a measure things spiritual. And you who have within your scope the power to think clearly, to dissect, to analyse - then use it for the purpose for which it was given by your Creator - use it to bring to yourself that which will give you a joy which is beyond the reach of physical things, or of the vicissitudes of daily life.

Use your thinking powers to build for yourself a firm foundation so that when you pass hence, instead of having to destroy that which is false beneath you, lo, you find that the bricks are there, put together by effort, by that spiritual thinking, by that dedication to Holy things.

My little ones, to be ambitious in the Christ way not only brings you, individually, power and an expansion of thought, but you, by reserving yourselves for God, are making it easier for others to disentangle themselves from the dust of the earth, from the tawdry toys of material pleasures, and the many deceptive enemies of the mind.

You are missionaries for God, building, constructing for those others, who one day - if not in this brief life then when they pass beyond that which the physical comprises - will have to attain to, will have to bring to themselves, for the journey home to God is only delayed, only postponed.

You are giving strength to those who are too weak to help themselves; you are passing on from this generation to the generation which follows, something of right ambition, something of that spiritual desire to get nearer to God, and to be, in themselves, more like the Divine within...

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Oh, think not that the road is too long and the enemies are too numerous, for others walk with you and many have trod that way before. Yes, others walk with you, and, in time, you will come back to those on earth, struggling as you are struggling now; and because you struggled, and because you tried not to give way, so, my children, you can keep them from falling, you can give them just that added force, just that added trust, which helps them through; and they, in turn, pass on the strength again.

This has been since Creation and will be for ever and for ever; for only by striving can we keep strong; only by working can we keep that close contact with God. Resting, relying on that point of attainment which we have reached, ah, little ones, no protection lies there. It is upward and onward, it is building for others and so constructing for ourselves; it is passing out of things material into things spiritual; and those things spiritual, as you progress, get nearer to Holiness, nearer to Perfection.

And as you leave that which is self behind, so the joy comes and so the powers are at hand, and at last, as the children of God, linked to Him by that which you have endured willingly in the past, so, my little ones, you start on another era of attainment, which I cannot enter into at this stage of your development.

So ponder within as to ambition, as to the tools of the mind. Take the long view; call out that self-preservation which is the preservation of the real self within, and make the great decision not only for yourselves but for others; for you cannot say: 'The best is for me', without directly making it not only easier, but possible, for others to cry as well: 'Yes, and the best for me'.

My children, this is the beginning of a fresh era of work, as I told you before. This day, outside in the conditions which are your own at present, there was beauty, there was the promise of Spring - new life, new hopes, inspiration in the sunshine itself. Take this as a sign for the future and as a promise for the days to come.

Oh, be not disconcerted by seeming failure, either of the physical or the spiritual which you call your own. Take the brightness as a promise to you from God; and though perhaps dark days may come, yet remember today - the sunshine and the blue of the sky; remember that God has promised you your spirit's desire, and if you only seek to hold close to Him, your spirit's desire will be found to be your heart's desire as well...

I speak to you, and I speak to the instrument I use, because much hangs in the balance, much lies in front. Oh, shrink not from the

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responsibility but take that which represents perhaps a burden, and lo, you shall find it a gift. The past is past; the sorrows which have provided the necessary preparation for this work, these may have been manifold, yet the end justifies the means.

And today, in perfect harmony together - I say for all to hear - we start with renewed faith and trust in God, on a wider branch of this great work, which means the drawing in of others, the helping of the sorrowful and explaining to those who do not understand.

Yet, remember this: That we work from the inside out and not from the outside in. That which you name the publicity which is of the world, it is not for us. Guard the work. Guard the Truth - for I say, in the Name of the Holy Master, that in front lies a work beyond your comprehension now. It shall spread and spread, and many from all parts of the world shall respond, love to Love, and take up their cross with a lighter heart.

But we work from within and not from without. Let no one persuade you; listen not to the voice of this one or that. Each one in this room, by the spirit's choice, has chosen that ambition which is Divine, and the ways of the world, the methods of the world, and the means of the world - they pass them by. You are out for that bigness, that greatness, that Holiness, of which, as yet, you have but one glimpse; but the only way to achieve the ambition of the Divine within is by the concentration of effort, the little tasks, doing the next thing, giving out to this one and that, and leaving the rest to God - leaving the rest to God...

And that whole, which is implied by 'the rest', that, little ones, you shall see slowly unrolling before you as you go forward in faith, inch by inch; and when you reach that point which the world calls 'death', lo, the garment of the physical is thrown off, and in that body which you have built up by your effort on earth - beautiful to you and imbued with powers beyond your imagination now - so you shall continue your work for Christ in conditions where weariness is unknown, where 'limitation' has no meaning, and where you shall have a vision - it cannot be more than that - just a vision of the wonderful future which lies in front...

The child I use was shown, for the comfort of her heart, that which she described as a picture of those things which are of the Spirit - the golden Light beyond the tall bare trees. That is the aspect presented to the aspiring soul...

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Between man and the attainment of spiritual ambition, there lies that which is even as a forest; the leaves are dense, the undergrowth and the overgrowth block the view; but when work has been put in, lo, that which represents obscurity gradually passes away; and then, though the trunks of the trees remain - they are the experiences of the earth-life - you have your direction. The Light is beyond. Undismayed, unhindered, you find a path through the forest; the obstacles are there but they stand not in your way; the Light is your guide and that is your journey's end.

Oh, keep your eyes on Christ, hold on to that contact with the One who loves you best, for He is so comprehensive in His understanding that He can protect you on every side.

And remember this: Christ condemns not when you fail your better selves. The spirit within - when, in a measure, it is released - the spirit within condemns, but Christ never. The Master says: 'Try again, lean hard on Me, hold closer to My Love, and next time - ah, next time - we shall do better because we work together'.

Oh, my little ones, let no misgivings trouble your hearts over yourselves or over those you love. God has thought of everything, provided everything, overseen everything; and He asks from you and from me our love and our faith in Him. He loves us with a Love surpassing anything your minds could conjure up, and His faith in us is unlimited.

So then, rejoice in your good gifts, rejoice in your Companion, your Consoler, your Leader and your Friend, and go on your way with happy heart, gently, slowly - ah, it must be slowly - bringing up those ambitions of your heart and mind to the ambition of the spirit, to that holy desire, which means peace and attainment and perfection in the end.

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, but I want you to, as it were, relinquish your physical wills in regard to everything while we are together, for the Holy Spirit is in this room in much force, and the power of the Holy Spirit is here to heal, to comfort, to strengthen, and to bring about your freedom, for the Holy Spirit is Love and Light itself. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I want you to remember this: That if it seems to you things have gone a little awry this evening, that God's work has been continued without interruption. That is not only a spiritual point, but a gift. To those in the body living in a physical world, sometimes the things of the

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earth seem to come in between them and the aspiration of the spirit; but forget not this: That suffering, great or little, brings its gain; disappointment, another gain; the thwarting of the physical mind and will, still another gain. Faith and trust is often assailed, but only by the assaults of the enemy can you say with truth: 'My spiritual ambition one day will be realised'.

We meet and part, and yet we shall meet again. Skies may be o'ercast, and the shadows may be pressing, yet the blue and the sunshine of today will be repeated and repeated. Therefore, you can say within yourselves, with confidence, that nothing is loss, that everything is gain...

The body can be controlled by the spirit - this my children here have seen. The spirit can dominate and control everything of the physical, but not at once. Slowly, so its power is released; slowly, by dedication and effort, so it takes command; and when the spirit triumphs, lo, thrown out on the vibrations there is that same strength for others - recharged by God.

So, my little ones, regard life in this wise: 'A little while I linger with half-sight, half-hearing, but in the by and by full-sight and full-hearing will be my own'. And then, seeing Christ at work amongst His children in dark and terrible places outside this little earth of yours, so with sight and hearing you will hurry after Him and your joy will be complete...

Keep your ideals up there. Never forget that the ambition of the mind can aid the spirit or hinder the spirit's desire. Yield not to any because of their criticism or their scorn, but keep that holy aspiration beyond the reach of the physical world, with Christ. And Christ will guard it and protect it for you, so that, in time to come, as you aspire, as you strive, so you shall see more of it, understand more what it means, and give out from your heart thanks to God, because, though partly blind, you sought to see; though chained in a measure to earthly things, you strove to climb...

I bless you in the Name of the Holy Spirit with courage and with the will to fight. The gift is here; hold it and make it your own. And because you desire to be nearer to the One who loves you best, so the consciousness shall come that the Presence is by your side, and you will turn to God as a child turns to the parent it adores, certain that love will meet love, that strength will replace weakness, and that peace will dwell within, a gift from Him...

Goodnight, my little ones... Go forward in perfect confidence in your Father and Mother God...



THE OBEDIENT WILL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 15th January, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Saviour, we thank Thee for this wonderful gift which Thou hast bestowed upon us, and we ask Thee to give us greater consciousness, so that we may realise that between us and Thyself there is nothing except that which we erect ourselves.

O God, lead us by Thy Love and understanding on to that high plateau of peace where the storms of the physical may reach us no more, where we can stand aloof, yet ever sending our prayers to those strugglers who, as yet, have not found that quiet retreat. Let us in our surety of Thy abundant Love give out the Good News to others, and by our illustration of faith, attract the weak ones, the sad ones and those who are strangers to Thyself...

Christ, use us for this most Holy purpose and grant, as we continue our way, that the peace may grow, and that the joy, which is unity with Thee, may hold us fast. We ask it in faith, certain that Thou wilt respond to us as we strive to get nearer to Thee in thought and aspiration. Father, we thank Thee, and we ask Thy blessing on our work this evening. Amen...

...My children, in this little room tonight, I find a variety of emotions, yet above them all - stronger, more dominant than the rest - is love. And so this evening, I want you to take that as a message direct to yourselves: That whatever your lives, whatever the circumstances, whatever the thoughts of those in your vibrations, that the predominant power is love - God's love for you, and, although perhaps some have not yet grasped this wonderful truth, your love for the Creator, for your Father and Mother God.

Oh, my children, could you but realise the joy you bring to us - your guides, your companions, your friends - to see you gathered together in sympathy with the one object in view: To learn a little more about the wonderful Mind of God.

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This joy, although perchance at times your sorrows and your worries cast a shade across its brightness, this joy is our precious gift, a gift from God, made possible to be put into action, because in your hearts and minds there is the desire to soar above material things and to get nearer to those which never pass away.

That joy of ours, when you are free, shall be analysed and dissected by each one, and as you go over the past, over these little evenings together, and those occasions when under other conditions you have met your loved ones in this sweet way, as you gaze upon that joy of ours so, my children, the unhappy memories of the past shall be wiped out for ever more.

The preparation for this work has entailed suffering - in some cases, severe - but because out of your pangs you have given lavishly to others, so you shall see what an all-Generous God shall do for you...

This evening, my children, instructed by the Holy Master, I would speak to you a while on that which I name: 'The Obedient Will'.

And I want to show you, because we must ever construct, what obedience from the spiritual point of view represents for all time. You see, my little ones, when you hear that word 'obedience', immediately is conjured up in your mind the laying aside of this and the giving up of that. You recall the struggle, that battle between inclination and duty, and the remembrance brings its sadness for the wound remains, as yet, unhealed. Again, when obedience to God is called into action or is given as a direction from others, so at once that word and resignation, as it were, lie side by side, and to the physical mind the one represents the other.

But tonight, because the Love of God is here, I want to give you that view which is Truth, that which, in a measure, is a reversal of the old view, because, ah, my children, because the mind of man has been bound by physical things.

In the home, in daily life, there is that constant battle between the one in authority and the one who is forced to yield. Those who are strong in the world's meaning of that word, who have the power, who have that longed-for authority - these impose their will upon the others, and the others, for the most part with rebellion in their hearts, they yield because they must.

Tyranny on a gigantic scale goes on in the busy life of work, and there are those who regard each day as a cross which must be taken up anew because of the undevelopment of those who are in authority over them. And,

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again, in the schools and in the great institutions, that word 'obedience' is another name for force, except - ah, remember this - except where Christ is, in a measure, understood.

My little ones, could you pass unobserved through those great communities of people, those who are poor, those who have made their mistakes in the past, you would see, perhaps in a way that would horrify you, justice gone astray and power put in its place. The weak tyrannising over those who are weaker still; the strong seeking to dominate those who, as yet, are not strong, and the one who has supreme authority, by his example, by her example, as it were, setting the false note which each follows in the degree that it is within their province...

Children, I would not exaggerate, and I draw to your attention with a gladness which fills my heart and mind, that there are those who find no pleasure in controlling others against their will; who prayerfully, thoughtfully, consider that which is the best for the individual under their charge, and seek to bend the will of the rebellious one but not to break it. All honour to such as these - bound though they may be now, and limited their scope, but all honour to them - for they are preparing themselves for God's work when the body is no more.

My children, for this reason, because authority has been abused, because power has been turned into tyranny, so that word 'obedience', to the majority, is viewed with dislike and sometimes with fear. And when the teacher or the preacher speaks of obedience to God - unconsciously, unwittingly - so there arises in the physical mind the image of someone who means to be obeyed. Love fades away and resentment takes its place. That glad willingness which makes service a joy - ah, instead it is: 'If I must then I must'. But left behind is a sense of injury because of the imposition of a stronger will upon the weaker, upon the one who, it seems to themselves, has no option because of the limitation which is there...

My children, when you are free, you will be aghast to witness the damage done by the presentation to the masses of obedience in that aspect as it relates to your Father and Mother God; but I remind you that tonight, I speak on: 'The Obedient Will', yet the obedience of the spirit - it is just Love.

Obedience, using the word in its physical aspect, and Obedience, using the word in its spiritual aspect, some day will be found as one - just love - love in action on God's part, and faith in action on the part of His little children.

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Oh, think you within yourselves - is it so difficult for those who lead and guide others, to understand something of the Mind of God?... Let them regard the Almighty - if they cannot get any higher up - let them regard the Creator as an ordinary affectionate, considerate Father. The parent - what is his attitude towards his child? Now and again, it means a curbing of the childish will because he sees danger ahead - danger to the little limbs, and, perchance, damage to the delicate mind. And so, when the child of his heart seeks to break free from the restraining hand, little reckoning the dangers which lie so close, the parent catches the restless form in his arms, and, struggle though the child may, holds it fast, for love is in action.

My children, would you name that coercion? True it is that the child's will is unlimited liberty, but lo, a second ahead anguish awaits it, and the body may be marred so long as life remains. What do you say amongst yourselves regarding the careless parent, the unwise guardian? You judge them rightly for the child was within their care; and the child, so long as physical life remains, must pay the penalty, for it did not understand.

Children, I must take you back to the beginning of things, because God changes not nor are His laws interfered with for the protection of His own. In the beginning, so the Father, gifting that which was of Himself with free-will, sought to protect, sought to provide, so that the damage done by the individual out of his ignorance, out of his wilfulness, might not exact too big a price.

And so, my little ones, it happens thus, and it has happened right through the experience of the past, that when one of His children commit an act of folly, the suffering comes. Those in his surroundings, using that which they name the Law or using that which is force, say to the individual: 'This much shall be exacted from you'. And the mistake is suffered for then and there. And during the time when the liberty or the free-will of the one concerned is curtailed, so, in a measure, the spirit is making good the loss.

In daily life it is the same. You fail your stronger selves and automatically, so it seems to you, the punishment follows. There is that in the vibrations which brings you sorrow, the love of others seems a little far away; and, for the time, because of the disharmony between the physical and the spiritual, so loneliness holds first place.

A most wonderful provision of your Father and Mother God to protect; to save for you that which you are not conscious you are throwing away; to scatter fresh seeds in the furrow so that when the harvest comes, the good grain shall be seen all along the line. And in that time, you will have

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forgotten the pangs, the loneliness, the sadness, and all your being will be full of joy and thankfulness that that which you had forgotten to plant yourself, is there, by a spiritual law brought into being to protect you from yourself.

My children, you must perceive, as you go through your daily life, that obedience to man and obedience to God very often is the reverse, one of the other. You give way to your fellow creatures because you must; you fail to give up your will in its fullness to God, and it seems that it passes unnoticed except for the sorrow within.

But can you judge God in this wise? Can you imagine that the One who gave you being, that the One who loves you best, cannot enter into the struggle, into that conflict? And because suffering is entailed, so, though you fail the best, your Father is seeking to make good, so that, hereafter, there shall be grieving no more.

My little ones, your obedience to God is asked for one thing alone. And I remind you that when you love another, it is not hard to give way to that other when you know that the loved one has greater experience, has wider vision, has more sense of things as they are, and, moreover, seeks to blend your will with his only because he can protect you and save you from that which must cause you pain.

I ask you, children: 'When love is between you who are upon the earth plane, is it difficult to give way? Do you call it obedience? Nay, rather, sympathetic understanding. And when real love is there, why, each seeks to give the most; it is a delight to yield; it is a penance to substitute your will for theirs. And as the love expands, so, within your heart and mind, the longing grows and will not be resisted - to give and to give again.

Obedience to God is as this, and yet I have left the greater part of the joy-side untouched. You, my little ones, have chosen a difficult path, maybe, some of you have chosen a path which, at this stage, seems full of thorns and heavy with stones; but, my children, you - your greater self - made the choice, uninfluenced by anything save Love.

And here again you get the link - that self within, seeking to put its love into action towards the God who gave it being; that which is Divine within, with sight, understanding in a measure something of the gigantic gift bestowed upon it by its Great Parent, searches hither and thither to find fragments to give back in return. And the spirit is anguished when the physical mind steps in between and grudges this and withholds that. Yet, again, I say that because God is God, so even out of that sense of disharmony

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between the stronger and the weaker self, so, out of the very pangs, God saves and restores...

My little ones, there have been many who have questioned within themselves: 'What does God wish me to do?' Their Father and Mother God wishes them to have that joy which nothing of the earth can assail; and the only way to purchase that joy is by allowing the spirit within to pursue its missionary work unchallenged, unhindered by the doubts of the physical mind.

I say that there has never been a man or a woman who can honestly say from the spirit within: 'I know not what God would have me do'. The mind of the body seeks to confuse, throws across the clear thinking of the mind of the spirit a veil of earthly doubt and the opinions of the world; but I say that no man or woman can stand before Christ in imagination and say honestly, with a consciousness of perfect harmony within: 'I know not what God would have me do'.

Christ has shown the way; Christ has gone in front. Did He choose the easy path? Did He hesitate, waiting for others to clear the obstacles in front? Did God, as man, question within Himself whether He was taking upon Himself too much? Nay, and the Christ within us all knows instinctively that we can never take on too much of the Father's work, never take on too much.

My children, you have before you - the whole world has before it - the example of the Holy Master who went in front and took the brunt of everything. Cannot you imagine how those who loved Him - who had watched Him grow up from babyhood - how they were tempted to restrain Him? How they pointed out the dangers, the opposition, and the inevitable disorganisation of the life of that day if He pursued His course? Cannot you visualise His friends entreating Him to be wise, entreating Him to keep within bounds His enthusiasm for His God?

And what did the Master do? Did He go out and publish to the four corners the campaign which lay in front? Did He draw upon Himself the eyes of the crowd before He had commenced that which had been entrusted to Him? Nay, Christ worked from the inside out. He started in little ways, in such humble ways, gathering in those who loved Him, gradually building up their faith in Him and the gospel He came to teach.

And then they, out of their love, sought others and drew them in, and those who loved Him, gradually building up their faith in Him and the gospel He came to teach. And then they, out of their love, sought others and drew

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them in, and those others hearing the Good News, with the spirit within awakened if not released, they went out and told still more.

And the time came when, in His little world, He was a public figure, but Christ worked from the inside out. He called not to the populace or to those whose curiosity was quickened by the reports; yet, these, through their curiosity, came to see for themselves; and many - ah, many more than the world has ever known - they came to criticise, but they stayed to love; they came to destroy, but they stayed to construct.

Obedience here, dear children, in such a wonderfully simple way. The Child said He must be about His Father's business - that obedience to God which took first place even before obedience to the one who had given Him physical birth; and that obedience has changed the whole aspect of the world and brought Light into dark and terrible places.

Yet, forget not this: In that time when the Child stayed in the Temple, He knew not His great mission then. Bound as you are bound, so He sought to get nearer to Holy things. As man He accepted man's limitations and imprisonment; and it was not until He had suffered, it was not until He had been tried and tested, that the realisation came that He had to save the world - to save the world.

My children, can you understand when I say that the Beloved, Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, sought to obey the Divine within, even as you and I would that we could obey the Divine within? And when, in the Garden, He called upon His Father, out of His limitations He cried for strength to that which was Unlimited within.

You and I, dear children, as men and women during the physical stage, for ever we are calling upon that which is our Parent, God - all-Holy, all-Power, all-Strength - calling upon that which is Divine within for help. And that 'little' links up with the Source, because it was of the Source, and is part of the Source, and that which is missing is made good, and that which is weak is made strong, for we have the Unlimited to call upon at will...

My children, the Valiant Heart, the Understanding Mind, and the Obedient Will - all these Christ had to produce, by growth, by watchfulness, by work, and by effort, out of that physical tabernacle in which He dwelt.

Could it be like God that He should come to earth and take upon the human experience unbound - while man is bound? Is it possible that any who have studied the Mind of God could credit Love with such an act?

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God came as man, limited as man, unconscious until He had arrived at manhood, that He had to save the world; only conscious of the Holiness within striving to link up with that greater Holiness which, for a space, He had laid aside; conscious of the power that was within only because it was part of the Unlimited Power which He had relinquished...

My children, these are grave words, but I say that Christ, by His obedient will, has not only made it possible for us to understand God in a measure, but has shown us that with God helping us, the obedient will is within our province as well - shows us that with Christ as our example, we can rise, we can surmount the physical, and become - as far as is possible during this stage of limitation upon the earth - become as the Divine within...

My children, that word 'obedience' has never been rightly understood. God asks from you and He asks from me just the blending of our wills with the Divine will; just the striving to get free from that which binds, holding on to All-Wisdom, All-Love - because out of our ignorance we are unable to protect ourselves. Holding on to the great support of Christ, because Christ is our Friend, and as our Friend he fights for us; and because He is Strength and because He is Love, so He has the power to fend off those destroyers, those who are out to do damage to the real self within...

That is obedience. It is the long view in place of the limited vision; it is the glad view in place of the sadness which so easily assails the physical mind; it is the only view when we are free from the body and see God's mighty plans at work...

You and I, dear children, we seek to climb, but unless others had gone in front, long ere this, our hearts would have broken over the difficulties which lie on either side. And those others, the pioneers - who, blind, yet seeing - sought to obey the Divine within, they could not have been pioneers if the Great One had not gone in front.

Limit not yourselves to the appearance of Christ on Earth as the Leader and the Guide. Christ is your God. Long ere physical creation was set into being, your Father and Mother God had tested the road in front. He came as Christ to remind His children that they had a loving God and not a ruler, a coercer and a condemner. He came, with all the limitations of the physical body, to tell His children that in spite of their blunders, in spite of their folly, in spite of their deliberate disobedience, their Father and Mother God was fighting for them, as He had fought for them over the long past, and as He will fight for them for ever and for ever.

The Obedient Will

This, dear children, is the only true view - I say it in the Name of God - and it gives each one their direction without any possibility of choice or indecision, in this wise: The direction is Christ.

What would your God have you do? And the answer has rung out over the ages: 'Take up your cross and follow Me'. Yet Christ, because He chose the Cross and endured the Cross, and because He is our God, has promised that when we willingly take up our cross, lo, instead of a burden it shall prove a support; for the Father is the Father and the children are the children...

So then, my little ones, go on your way rejoicing, and know that your obedience to God is not obedience in the earth sense; it is linking up love with Love, hope with Hope, aspiration with Aspiration, and an inexpressible joy follows...

Thus I leave you, yet I find it hard to separate myself from you, even for a brief space. You, my children, so loved by me, so understood - your troubles and anxieties and disappointments and the shadows of the past, are they not my memories as well? If they were not, then I should prove so unsuitable an instrument of the Father that we should never have met in this way at all.

So then, my children, give me the happiness of being a little like the One who has given me so much. Turn to me in your troubles and let me bear them with you. If I took them completely from you, then, my children, though I might progress in a measure through my greater burden, you would lose. And here is a Divine law: Those who take from another, even sorrow, to their loss - such as these are not following the Christ way because the Christ way is gain for others even at the expense of one's self.

So, my children, you understand. The powers at my disposal, bestowed by an all-Generous God, they would allow me to lift every pang from you, but I must withhold my hand, for I dare not rob the spirit within; I dare not crucify Love, I dare not betray my God.

So, tonight, I pass from you, conscious of the blessing which is all around; conscious that my love for you has drawn out something within of love for me. This is my reward, greater, more beautiful than you can understand; and God has blest me because I have been able to gain that reward from you for myself; God has blest me because within your hearts I have quickened the seed of Love and He bids me, as I speak, say in His Name that Love has its roots in the Spirit; and because all love comes from the great

The Obedient Will

Source of Love, in loving each other, in loving your guide and companion, you are but responding to God Himself...

And now, my children, I will go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, tonight perhaps has been a little unexpected in the way it has worked out, but God has ordained that those who were weak shall be made strong; that those, free from the body - who have seen Him and love Him - that these shall find every channel opened to them, through His Love.

So then, my little ones, think to yourselves that, by handing over your desires to the ruling of the One who understands you best, you have not only helped yourselves, but you have helped many more than have entered into your mind tonight.

Never limit the work to those who speak. The influence of their messages is thrown out over the vibrations, and that influence has had its effect on those who are strangers to you - yes, even to the spirit within - strangers to you, yet you have acted as friend to them, and those in this little world who read these records, many unknown to your physical minds, they have exclaimed within themselves: 'Ah, here is someone who understands'.

So the good work goes on, and because we are missionaries, so we must do God's work amongst those who want help so badly, those who have blundered, those who have fettered themselves; and these, in the body or out of the body, through these little evenings have seen the star of hope - that symbol of God's watchfulness - and even in their weakness they have sought to show strength...

Oh, the blessed privilege of this most Holy work for God. The privilege of having undertaken to inspire others to fresh efforts, bringing the consciousness within that God is not only their Creator, but the One who loves them best...

And so, my children, we part, handing over our wills to the Divine joyfully, gladly, asking Him to blend our wills with His own, when we shall be certain of security, not only from the enemies which rage without but from those which are within: The sadness, the wondering, the misgivings. We are protected from everything of the physical world, and from everything in those planes which have not yet evolved into the physical - protected by the handing over of our wills to God.

The Obedient Will

Children, once more I bless you with happy hearts; once more I bid you keep your eyes ever on the sun of God's Love, certain, positive within yourselves that you are guided, you are directed out to that wide plane of opportunity, where on either side you shall not only be used as instruments for God's work, but others, seeing your efforts, shall in turn seek to be used by the Holy One, for Love's sweet sake...

Holiness and peace and love is in this room tonight, brought here, dear children, by those who are free, yet it could not have remained if you had not done your part... Holiness and peace and love, and God's will has been done this night.

Keep close to your understanding Friend, and remember that His servant (Zodiac) desires to follow Him, and with a humble heart has taken up the mission which has been entrusted to him - that mission of which, as yet, you scarce know anything... Christ's mission upon earth, and I, and you, His instruments for this branch of the great whole.

Goodnight, my little ones, and rest in confidence in the call which has come to you all - the call from God direct, to do His work in the Christ way, fearing nothing, hoping all things, with complete faith and trust in His protecting care...



SERVICE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 22nd January, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Into the Silence, O God, we enter. Hold out to us, by Thy Love, that which the spirit within craves to make its own. Grant that each one, conscious of who they are, to whom they belong, may give out of themselves that which is of the spirit within...

O Christ, train our minds, blend our wills with Thine, and give us the power to love. Create within us a renewed purpose, a stronger faith, and the peace which only knowledge of Thee can bring.

Commending ourselves into Thy loving care, certain that Thou wilt send down the power, we commence our work with happy hearts, confident in the direction of our Father and Mother God... Amen...

...My little children, tonight we meet in joy - and why is this? Is it necessary for me to put it into words? Each one gathered here in this little room is controlled by love - love for the One they seek out and endeavour to contact with, and love amongst themselves. Because the Holy One has given us His guidance, I speak to you on that which I would name: 'Service'.

You and I, dear children, in degree, we are conscious of the great call which has come to us, conscious that the Mighty One is our Father first of all, conscious that though we may have a body, physical or otherwise, yet we are Spirit, linked to the Great Spirit, because we are of Him...

You, little ones, so it seems to you, are a long way down the hill; yet, if you were conscious of your advancement, so then I could not pass on these sacred truths to you; for the man or the woman who is conscious of self, who takes unto themselves credit for this or credit for that, that one is bound by their ignorance of spiritual laws.

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You have been taught - and the truth has found a lodgement in the mind of the body - you have been taught that you are instruments; instruments used by God, in varying degree; instruments used by those who seek to follow the example of the Holy One, and you claim nothing for yourselves.

But I want to show you how blest you are by God, how in your daily life, in that which you name routine, God is using you to pass on strength, comfort - and a thousand things which have escaped the physical mind.

My children, I want you to take life as it is today, and to review it mentally as we converse together... I speak, but your mind responds, and the love in your heart is as a personal gift of power to me.

Review the world as it is today: There are those who are bound in a way which is sad indeed; there are those others, who, though unconscious of Christ, yet in miniature do the work which the Saviour would have them accomplish.

And then there are those others who - dimly, perhaps - but who have a glimpse of that Light of revelation which is shining upon them. These, dear children, are blest by the fact that, in a measure, illumination has been made their own; they know from whom they draw their strength, their powers, their gifts, and they render honour where honour is due. The man of God, the woman who is conscious of Christ, these claim naught for themselves; they are instruments - imperfect instruments, it seems to them - yet they hold their bodies and, more important still, they hold their minds, ready for use by those more experienced than themselves...

But tonight, because Love is in our presence - blessing us, recharging us with power - tonight because Love is here, so I wish to show you and the many others I have gathered in, how in little things, in the mundane things - so it seems to them - they are bringing together that which shall form a foundation, a firm foundation for the days to come.

Little ones, you think of Service in ways comprehensive, in ways that are outlined boldly against the horizon. The man or the woman who has dedicated their lives to others - ah, that you recognise as 'service', and it is service with this one reservation:

Children, those who earn what you call their daily bread by that which you name service, that is service, but the test is this: How much, after their working day has sped, do they give to God for the sake of the Christ within?

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Think you as to this, for all must work, and it is not possible for the majority to support themselves, and those dependent upon them, by that which is direct service to mankind. I speak of the preachers, I speak of the healers, and I say that God's blessing rests upon them, but they must face this fact: That the daily round, the routine of their lives, that stands on the one side; and the free gift from the Divine within during those hours which they may rightly call their own, that stands on the other.

But some will say to me: 'Is this wise? Am I called upon to strain the body to breaking-point? I fulfil my day, I do my duty, I give out of my knowledge all that is within me, and I must have my rest when that is o'er'.

Children, we are practical ever, and I say it is not possible for a man or a woman, when they have completed the toil of the day, to take on that which represents 'service' during their brief hours of rest; but I show them that even while they rest they can work for God.

You see, dear children, we are dealing with things as they are and not as they seem. The human machine is subject to physical laws. Yes, but remember this: That before you were physical you were spiritual; that you have within you all-power, all-strength; and, by preparation, you can bring up those powers which are your own to that high level when the physical cannot rebel.

Yet, dear children, I would say to those who feel that the body must have its rest and recreation, that even so, they can build, they can construct. Have you not heard, have you not been told as to the power of thought, and the healing strength which is within each one? So then, while the body rests, let the tireless spirit work on.

Remember this: That though the limbs ache, though the eyes are tired, and the physical mind seems to have expended its force, that beyond that there is the real self - that great and glorious being which was built in the image of God; that that 'you' is never separated from its precious contact with its Source, that that 'you' can step in when the physical has done its best and work on untiringly, unconscious of the body and the weakness it represents?

To those who wish to live the Christ-life I give this guidance, passed on from the Saviour Himself: I say to them that during those hours of rest, they can set into motion a power, an influence, which shall never die. I say to them that during their hours of recreation, they can create health for others, health

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for those who cannot rest, strength for those in circumstances where all their physical strength is taken from them...

But some will say: 'Is this fair? Am I expected to give out then even though I have done my best during my working day?' And I answer that their Father and Mother God 'expects' nothing and commands nothing; but I say to them, because it is truth, that when the brief physical stage is o'er, they will not forgive themselves because they wasted such precious opportunity.

My children, you in this little room who have attached yourselves to this most sacred work - who lay aside, week in and week out, those hours which rightly you could claim for the body and the mind of the body - do you realise what you are doing, what you are creating, what will be the conditions into which you will pass when the physical tabernacle is cast aside?

You know not, and I dare not pass the knowledge on, for if I put into words that which is fact, I should be robbing you now; because blind and bound, you go on day by day, unconscious of what it all means, unconscious of the Spirit's constructive work.

Service, dear children. Oh, grasp this truth: You cannot think one thought of compassion without directly rendering service to the Divine within. You cannot wish to be better, to be stronger, to be purer, without sending out on the vibrations purity and strength and goodness. And though, at the time, you are unconscious of gain to yourself, the spirit has gathered up its treasure and is holding it fast for the sweet by and by, when you, as your self, will be made acquainted with the laws which govern all life - life on earth and in those conditions which as yet are beyond your comprehension.

Children, God has called us not only to a great and mighty work, but, because we wish to serve, so He would use us to pass this knowledge on to others; to show them how they can serve in the little things, when the hands are busy, when the mind is occupied; how in the daily toil, in the mundane task which is well done, the individual can build for God...

Those of you who are in touch with the so-called common people - with the toilers, with those who are strangers to rest, and yet their labours seem physical in every sense there could be - to those of you I speak and I say: Pass on the good news. Tell them that Christ has sent them a message direct - that they are helping Him; that they are creating harmony - and harmony is power - by the humdrum task well done, by the rising in the morning, day by day, to face many hours of toil; that in the overcoming of the body's desire to rest, they are showing themselves disciples of the Holy One...

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Yes, and when the physical veil has been rent, those of the world with the gifts of the mind, with their many tools and equipment, they must face things as they are; and then, with their greater knowledge, they will turn back to labour on earth with the humble people, in the tiny crowded homes, with its drudgery, with its many trials, with its unending weariness - for they will see that service as service, they knew it not.

My children, I cannot teach you as I would for one reason alone: It is not wise to force on the mind of the body too far out of its environment. While we meet together in this way, I can open many doors, and sometimes the sorrow comes because after the night has fled, it seems that once more the doors are closed, and regret and loneliness is your portion.

Yet I must build in God's way, which is the only sure way, the only safe way. I must see first that the mind of the body and the physical frame is trained for higher vibrations by those processes of development which have been gifted to us by God our Father. So to those who feel the lack of this and the absence of that, to such as these I say: Have confidence that God knows best. Yet, remember this: In that development of the physical mind and the physical organs, so you are releasing that which is Divine within, and you cannot make one effort towards that release without raising the vibrations of the physical world that much higher; and through that, making it possible that others may soar as well...

Is not this service? Again, it is that which is covered up from the physical but so apparent to the spirit within. Is it not service by your effort and dedication, to make the world one point purer, one point nearer to that which, in time, it must become?

Service, little children. You cannot grasp the deep import of this word. You understand the surface, and, because you wish to penetrate into wisdom, just the edge of the beauty which lies beneath the surface; but the real meaning, the scope, the unlimited continent which lies beyond, you know it not.

Here and there, you call in one soul and another; at night in your prayers you seek to aid someone who is more beset by enemies than yourselves; the eyes of the body pass over the lot of those whom you meet in daily life, and instinctively you send out that sympathetic love which has Life in its folds... So little, such trivial things - but God does the rest.

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Yet, my little ones, because we are workers, because God has honoured us by using us as His instruments, so we see before us fresh effort, greater opportunity, and unlimited strength within that which seems so frail. I cannot emphasise this too emphatically: You who are used by God, can call upon the Holy One for that strength direct.

You who have committed yourselves to the healing of others, have you not thought that because you wish to be generous, you have opened the unlimited generosity of the Ruler and the Controller of all power? Then take fresh heart; hold not in your minds: 'Can I bear this, can I do that?' But rather: 'I am an instrument of God, and All-Strength will pour into me the strength that I need'.

Little ones, if you were wise as the spirit is wise, no misgivings would ever find a lodgement in the mind of the body. If you had that sight which the spirit possesses, that which you name the enemies of the physical would be seen for what they are - merely as trials of strength; and the disciple of the Holy One, so long as he remembers that he is a disciple of the Holy One, must conquer every time.

The body is subject to physical laws - aye, but what of that? A passing breeze, a swift shower and lo, the sun comes out again. If there were no tests, how could you show your faith? If there was no weakness, would you require to call upon the mighty strength of God?

Face things as they are - reckon up not your losses but your gains, and each encounter that is not failure, is success; for once more God's Love is in action and the body continues the work which lies at hand...

My children, again I remind you of the valiant heart, of the understanding mind and of the obedient will. There in your hands you have that which can defy all the powers arraigned against the Christ... In your hands you have the gift, and the gift is holy, and Holiness is of God. Therefore, thank Him for tests, thank Him for the opportunity of showing that you love Him in very truth, and fear nothing but be confident within that on either side the protection is complete.

In the measure that you have given of yourself to God, thereby you limit the protection or you expand it at will. God is not mocked; His angels have charge over you but your Home is not here, your possessions and your treasures they are elsewhere, and the time is hastening when the sight will come, and you, as you continue the physical path, will not only seek to obey the Christ, but will look into His Eyes and gain your guidance in that wise. A

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look from you and a look from Love, and the past and the present and the future is explained.

It is to high and holy things that you are called. The second-best - ah, we pass it by. We are linked to our Creator, to our God; we are conscious that we are made in the image of Mightiness Itself, and as children we turn to the Father and know that all is well.

Service? Little ones, you understand it not. Love? It escapes your comprehension altogether. But because you are bound, so you are building trebly strong; because you are chained for a space, so, when limitations are removed, bondage no more will be known by you, for God gives to the generous that which the generous have desired to give to Him...

There is much which I must leave this night but, as is my custom, I open channels of thought and I say to you individually: Explore - but not with the mind of the body. In silence and in meditation, *will* that the gate between the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit is thrown open, and the sunshine of wisdom shall penetrate into recesses that knew it not before; for God gives to those who seek, and the door is opened to those who knock...

To the strangers present (Mr and Mrs. Rice) I would speak, directed by those who love them well, aye, and directed by the Sacred One who overlooks nothing, either of the physical or of the mental:

Children, take from me, as from one who is a little farther along the road of experience, guidance for the days to come. Regret nothing, fear naught, but put God first; and, in the Name of the Holy One, I say that the clouds o'er your path, menacing though they may be, shall, as you advance in faith - *in faith* - be seen as the smoke from an earth fire and nothing more. The breeze of the Spirit - that power which is at your disposal - shall show you the golden Light beyond...

But forget not this: The spirit within you has chosen the difficult path. The things of the world, as regarded by the world, they are not for you. The things of the spirit, as regarded by the Great Spirit, that is the choice of the Divine within. But the needs, the essential needs of the body, shall be provided. If one here or there tempts by promises or tempts by illustration as to those delectable things of the earth, say, as Another said before: 'Get behind me - thou art not of God'.

Children, I speak as to this, for when the body is no more, if I held my peace, so you would name me traitor. You have started on that journey which

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will lead you home to God; then look not to the right or to the left. Give out of your gifts; give out of your physical strength, and leave the rest to God.

There is much coming in the little tomorrow which, ah, which shall prove as the testing of all. Those instruments of God who have failed their better selves, who have been deceived by the world, in that day their hearts will be broken. Remember ever that your Home is not on this plane at all.

Even at this stage, there is that built up for you, permanent, unshakeable, which shall exceed your highest expectations; but you cannot have it now and here. And the spirit within - with sight, with that practical foresight which is Divine - the spirit within has made its choice, and all that remains is that the mind of the body harmonises itself with the desires of the spirit; and in the measure that you can blend your wills with God's, so you shall see God's Hand at work...

And now I go. Keep the peace; keep the silence; keep the holiness which is around, for though we work today, we build for tomorrow...

(Others then spoke...)

FRANCIS OF ASSISI...

Greetings, friends. Once again it is the one you name Francis of Assisi, and I am led into your presence to give another example of the grace of God at work...

Friends, in that far-off time when the knowledge came to me that the life of the body was not all, so in prayer, in meditation, I sought to cleanse my filthy heart and mind; and at the dawn of a winter day, this vision was vouchsafed to me, by the grace of God.

In the twilight of early morning one crouched at my feet, loathsome and horrifying and, it seemed to me, foul and unclean. In horror I shrank from such a one; the cold without and the cold within shook my limbs as if an illness had fallen upon me; and in my trembling, I questioned the shape whence he came and for what purpose he had visited me...

Out of the depths of horror so a voice replied: 'Brother, once on a time I was even as thyself, yet when God's Voice called me I heeded not; when the world beckoned so I followed, and during the days of my youth I squandered that which had been my endowment'.

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'But whence the change?' I asked. And the voice replied: 'Canst thou not understand? This shape I wear, these horrors which compose me, they are my thoughts, my actions in the past'...

I trembled greatly and I prayed that the Holy Mother would keep me to her dear Son.

'What would you have from me?' I asked; and the answer came: 'Brother, to be even as thyself'...

Listen while I recall my thoughts there in the loneliness and chill, beset, it seemed, on either side by that which I knew not; fearing my God had left me, for this presence was not of God but of evil itself. As I strove to disentangle my thoughts and my feelings, at last my guidance came. As it were, opening before me, was a picture of the Sacred One, with the bowl and the towel, bathing the feet of His servants. And as I saw, joy tore through my heart, and I stooped and dragged up that which was so vile and held it close...

Brothers and sisters, children of the Lord, by my side tonight, beautiful, radiant, and charged with power, is that one who came to me for salvation, and brought me salvation as well...

The Holy One bids me continue: As I held horror to me, so I felt myself change from a man into a beast, yet instinct - Divine instinct - never wavered. In despair, I held him close, and anon, so the beast departed and I became a man again; and in my arms horror bore some resemblance to a human form...

The vision faded but the truth remained. And when I walked among those stricken with disease, so I clasped them, and each wound I healed, healed another wound in my heart and mind. For those who save are saved themselves; those who minister, in the very act, are ministered to by God.

It is enough. Read my words and ponder thereon. As yourselves, I was one who would be an instrument of God - ah, an instrument - yet in the very act, the laws of God were put into action for myself. I gave but I gained; I healed, but I was ten thousand times more healed myself. It is enough. God works in ways not understood by us while bound in the body, but as we progress, so He unveils His purpose. It is for us to watch and to wait, and, when we see, to act upon it.

Brothers and sisters, so many gathered here tonight. I speak to the multitude beyond. Brothers and sisters, let me help. A sinner myself, one who was saved in spite of himself, one who can go amongst you and say he

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understands... The Light is beyond. You can see it, it is there - and God's love is around you where you stand. We are one, and our Creator calls to us to hurry on...

It is enough. I come again and yet again, and I will put into words those visions which I held so fast during the earth stage, for each one teaches its lesson, and, having learnt the lesson, it is mine to pass it on...

Farewell - yet we are pilgrims on the same bright and beautiful road. Farewell - yet we walk together. And as I speak, I see the ribbon of Love which binds us all together for ever and for ever. Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening perhaps you have seen that which the physical mind did not anticipate, but the spirit has seen God's Love in action. The spirit within - rejoicing in its renewed strength, in the great purpose, in the happy tomorrow - the spirit within has thanked God with a gratitude you cannot understand.

So tonight, my little ones, remembering that each one here has been used for that service to God which leaves its mark on the vibrations for ever, so we take up the little tasks again - the daily round, the many tests and trials of patience; but we take them up with a little more knowledge, having pursued the path just beyond the physical border and having caught the glow of the mighty Beyond.

And the wisdom which is of the Spirit, shall, like a fountain play on the mind of the body, cleansing it, recharging it - ah, harmonising it with the Divine within and without - harmonising the mind of the body with the perfect Mind of Love; because Love, out of love, has not only given us being, but waits, ever waits, to give unto His children the powers the Father longs to bestow, as the children make ready for their gifts...

This is the mighty purpose, and God has placed before us all the tool which will give us our heart's and our spirit's desire - that work which is sanctified into service; and that service, building for the individual and for those around it, the peace which cannot pass away...

Goodnight, my children, and hold fast to this close contact with God. Be certain that, as you gather here tonight, as always, the power of the Holy Spirit is upon you, giving, giving, giving - because out of your little you sought to give to God.

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And now I go, yet the Master bids me pass on a blessing to His little ones so dear - the blessing of courage, the blessing of understanding, the blessing of the consciousness of His Presence.

Goodnight, my children, and be joyful as you go your way...

(Note: Mrs. Rice, who is an experienced medium, gave a detailed description of Zodiac, but added that he seemed a long way off, in Spirit realms. Not understanding why this should be, the following evening we asked Zodiac to explain:)

(Zodiac speaks...)

Sunday, 23rd January, 1927

...The Circle of protection is complete. Zodiac speaks in answer to his children's query, and he delights to give that which they seek, because love provokes the question.

It is as this: When I am amongst you for the purpose of passing on God's Truth, it is possible for the instrument to hold only a part of that which I represent. (Spirit is not confined to the limits of the physical body, its emanations reaching far beyond).

In order to convey something to the eyes of the body, pictures or representation of myself are prepared. Some have seen me within a hand's stretch of space; others think they have seen me as I was during my sojourn on earth; and, again, the child who was gathered in (Mrs. Rice), an instrument herself, thought that much space stretched between me and those I love so well.

Pictures, every one. Can you not understand that even in prepared conditions such as these, the eyes of the body cannot dwell upon that (his spirit) which is part of the Holiness of God?

Remember this: That within you, as within myself, there is all-purity, all-love, and as we progress, we throw off those coverings which overlay the real self; and as that which is dense is thinned, so, in order to continue our work on earth, we take up other garments because these garments are, as it

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were, the necessary equipment for the mission which has been entrusted to us.

At will, I can show myself in a physical guise to those who have the gift of clear sight; but is it reasonable that that old man represents that which is my real self, for have I not instructed you that the Spirit is imperishably young?

When the call comes from any of my children for Zodiac's help, if he were not certain of the help penetrating the density of the physical envelope, he would minister in person - even to the extent of using his hands - to soothe a pain or to safeguard from that which you name an accident...

To speak of distance between those who have put their love into action by mutual work, is not only an absurdity but an impossibility, taking into consideration the immutable laws of the Spirit.

I show myself in the way that I believe will meet the requirements of the one concerned, and the child who saw me, so it seemed to her, far from you in realms of Spirit, she has received on the receptive mind of the body that invitation to leave the physical and the trials accompanying physical life, and, in her self, to soar out of the material into the Spiritual, at Christ's call.

You, my little ones, you naturally rebel at the thought that you are here and I am There, so far from you, so out of touch with the conditions of your daily life. When Christ puts into our charge a flock to guard in His Name, He sends the shepherd into their midst, for there are enemies who are all around; and were the shepherd up on the hillside and the sheep and the lambs down in the valley, how then could the shepherd be called a shepherd in very truth?

We are as one. What powers are mine are God's, yet are His gifts so generous and so bountiful that you could not look upon me while bound by the body and retain that body, for the shock would be too great...

I bring you up as far as I can, and you shall soar to heights as yet undreamt of by any amongst you; but, children of my heart, you are under my protection, and when the body is no more, because love has met love, and effort has sought effort and found its sweet response, so as a gift from God you shall not only see me gifted with that which the Father has passed on to His servant, but in my arms you shall receive your welcome, for the protection will be complete.

Service

Oh, little ones, joy in your gifts. Thank the Gracious One that He has not only called you to rise, but has given you the grace to answer, for Love's sake.

I speak to all, and to the child to whom the star was passed (Mrs. Whittaker) I give a special word, for much lies in front - much lies in front.

I tell her that her spirit has not only seen God, but understands something of the almighty purpose, and though the world may throw out a thousand ropes, the silver cord of Love between her and the Father will be stronger than them all. It is enough...

To all - and I include the child, Margaret, and little Marjorie as well - to all I pass on reassurance and again reassurance for the days to come. Could I draw aside the veil and show you what is your work, then as the children you are, you would hide your faces, for you would feel you were unprepared. But Christ has set into motion a great wide force which is putting in the necessary preparation for His holy work; and He chooses you, and you, and you, and many others beyond your knowledge now, to do that which is appointed at this period of earthly time...

Truth shall not only find its counterpart in fulfilment, but faith shall build truly that which the physical mind cannot grasp.

I go, yet I remain. I remain, yet my work lies in many quarters. In the farthest corner of your little world, if a child should ask for help, lo, I am there. If in this little home, some slight danger threatened, lo, I am here, yet I am there as well. To us, time, space, distance, has no meaning - for God's laws are stronger than all. Where He directs so we work, and where He bids us linger so we wait; yet, even as I speak, I am lending power to others far beyond this little plane, in conditions which as yet you cannot understand.

Thus I act and thus the Master uses the instrument at His command; but as I have told you oft before, no word, no thought, no strength, no power, comes to me but from the Divine...

Sweet children, I must go, yet let the love-influence linger, and anon, as you think of love, oh, think of the One who loves you best.

Christ yearns for the hearts of His creation, and often yearns in vain...



INSTRUMENTS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 30th January, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, grant tonight as we are gathered here that we may be able to stretch out and grasp that which Thou wouldst bestow upon us. Help us in the little things to be faithful; give us the grace to see beyond today into that glorious tomorrow, when as Thy children, with sight, we shall witness Thy handiwork on all sides.

Prepare us for the work which lies in front; grant that nothing of the physical may be strong enough to come in between, and that we, as children, with obedient wills, may look to Christ and receive our direction from Him.

O most loving Father, give us that illumination which shall make the past and the present clear. Grant that the spirit within may function, even on the physical plane, and that we as instruments may do Thy work...

Father, we thank Thee for all Thy many good gifts and above all, for the gift of Christ. Amen...

...My little children, in this room tonight there has been built up, by the grace of God, that which you, bound by the flesh, could not gaze upon; yet because God is your Father, so the spirit within, which is of Himself, shall reach out and grasp that Holiness which is all around. Oh, let no fears assail the mind of the body, let doubts be kept far from you, for you shall see - if you are faithful to the highest and the best - you shall see in the vibrations which are your own something which you cannot recognise as anything but God.

Children, these are the days of preparation, and during the processes of tests, so it behoves each one to go over their equipment to see what is missing, what is weak and what is strong; and then, calling on All-Strength, All-Power, to put in that which is necessary to make you perfect instruments of the Most High.

Instruments

That is the point. In the world on every side, you see the influence of this one and that. The child who plays by the road-side seeks to imitate another a little older, one who has perhaps a wider scope. The youth of all ages not only set into motion those desires which possess them at that time, but they are as impressionable wax, and on their minds, others, stronger, more developed - as the world calls it - these leave their mark, and sometimes it is not until the body is laid aside that those impressions can be wiped out and the past retrieved.

Then in the world of sense, there are the evolving souls - those who catch an echo of the past, those who are influenced by the great ones in the Arts who have lived before them. These, although they know it not, these in turn are used, sometimes to make the world a little better, sometimes, alas, to put another brake on the wheel of evolution and the spiritualisation of humanity as a whole...

So it goes on. Instruments every one are we, and it is only when, in a measure, the spirit within is released, that you and I can reflect on the greyness of the physical world something of the radiance of God our Father.

So then, tonight I would speak once again as to the imperative necessity of fitting ourselves to be used by God; and, my children, you cannot teach another unless you have first learnt yourselves. But the lesson is not written on the earth.

On the earth, there are many so-called facts, there is that which the scientist proclaims as the truth, but I say, instructed by All-Wisdom, that such as these have, as yet, only touched the outer fringe of that knowledge which God created for the exercise of the minds of His children. That which the scientist calls 'fact', ah, one day, in conditions far from these, as it were, he will hold in his hands that wrested from Nature, those secrets which evaded the physical mind for so long, and he will realise that even what he knew was the wrong way round.

Yes, because those of the earth, seeking to understand the miracles of God through the earthy processes of thought, have gained but a fragment, and the whole wide continent of knowledge has been closed to them by their own act of free-will...

Instruments, but only in part. The mind of the body - that tool most precious when devoted to God's use - the mind of the body has been held by

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the chains of the earth, and the wisdom which is of God lies far beyond its reach.

Yet tonight, instructed by the One who loves us best, even Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, so I pass on to you His entreaty and His commendation. The entreaty, dear children, is to rest not but to forge on out of the physical into the spiritual; to take this Truth which is placed within your own hands, but not to be content with the physical manifestation of the gift.

You see, dear children, that those who are permitted to come back and to instruct you on earth, that we, as instruments, incur a tremendous responsibility. Yet, there are many who, free from the body, are not free from the desires of the body or the thoughts of the body, and these, when the opportunity is available, come to those on earth and much damage is done.

I want you to remember this: That those of you who listen to such as these, who use this Holy power for trivialities, for the discussion of the material things of physical life - that you, by listening, are equally responsible; and when you are free sorrow will assail for you could have understood, but the world called with an insistent voice...

I speak to many, for there are thousands who know this Truth, who, as yet, are instruments rather for the destructive forces than for that constructive work for which God has bestowed the gift.

Instruments, every one - and you are called upon by Christ to do missionary work even for those who speak to you, in this way: When they talk of that which is the second-best, if speech is not allowed, then to pray for them even as they speak, to pray that the sight may come, that they may realise to what a perfect use they can be put if the desire is there...

My children, when the gift of the Holy Spirit was given to man in that far-off time when God created His children in His own image - in that far-off time, the gift of the Holy Spirit was as a Protector and as an Instructor, but, as the ages have passed, so though the Voice was there, yet other voices, which coincided more nearly with the desires of the individual concerned, these were listened to in preference, and the damage was done.

Yet, I have told you that because God is our Father, because within us is God, therefore there is all-knowledge as well. And as we continue our different stages of evolution, whether on the earth plane or whether in those

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conditions which verge on to the physical, so, dear children, the Instructor is within as well as without.

And in this connection, missionary work - on a scale absolutely inconceivable to the mind of man - missionary work must go on. We are individual, yet we are all one, and as the children of God we are called from all quarters of those conditions which are Spirit, to prepare and, again, prepare.

The preparation is being put in at this stage. You, my children, who have sorrowed, who have had your losses, who have been sore beset by enemies, many unknown to yourselves, you have wondered within as to this and as to that. But I tell you that without those sorrows, without those tests, you could not be used by God as instruments in His holy work.

And in the future, there is this coming, and it is writ large across that which you name the heavens: The call from Christ for volunteers; the call from Christ for those with the valiant heart; the call from Christ for those who will lend their bodies and their minds to pass on the Truth from Him which the children of the earth are waiting to receive.

Again, I see that which to you represents a cloud; but, dear children, though the cloud may appear ominous, though it may appear dangerous, yet remember this: That even that is part of the preparation, part of that which is necessary to purify the heart and mind of man.

We are instruments, yet we limit God and His purpose; we are instruments, and the great wide field of opportunity which lies open before us is scarcely yet explored, for the mind and the heart of the majority are still chained to earthly things. They seek, by desire, for those they love, and I say that though that desire may be inspired by love, when they pass into sight, they will find that in the measure that they sought their loved ones and not Christ, that in that measure they blocked the revelation which was waiting to be bestowed upon mankind.

That, dear children, I cannot over-emphasise, for the mistake goes on on all sides. You seek those you love and God blesses that holy communion; but this gift, this Divine gift, was meant to prepare you, and those, who, as yet, are unaware - to prepare for the great unending Life which lies beyond the physical, to prepare them to become missionaries in turn, instruments to be used by God, instruments for the redemption of themselves and those in their own vibrations.

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I speak tonight on that which is beyond the physical comprehension, but I say that the spirit within knows God and the purpose and the plan, and in the measure that you fix your minds on that which is the desire of the heart and forsake the desire of the spirit, so you will mourn when you face Reality and understand.

Children, as I have told you before, the babe that lies in its mother's arms is an instrument used by God. As I have told you before, the animals - those who have called out your love or the love of their kind - they too are used by God to reflect something of the future, something of the unlimited Mind of Love.

You say to me: 'My life runs on certain lines; I do the task at hand and I pray that guidance may be vouchsafed to me'. And I answer that in the measure that you try to rise, in that degree you are used by God. And those who have the gifts of the mind, who have these tools at their hand during the physical stage, to them I pass on that which is Truth:

I say the time will come when, with a range of knowledge, with a capacity for understanding undreamt of by you today, this will be your view, because of the love for Christ within: You will come back into humble places, you will delight to do that which lay outside the radius of your usefulness when in the body; you will turn aside from the great deeds to that which meant so much once on a time, and joy in soothing a child labouring against the enemies of the physical, delight in passing on your peace to a tired mother - ah, thank God for the privilege of sharing the hardships of those strangers to comfort, and despised by the world in which they live.

Children, it is a question of values once more. That which appears so important, so desirable, so worthy of achievement - these things, when sight is made our own, are found of so trivial a nature that we marvel how they could have held us for one second. And gladly, so gladly we go back to Christ, to that simple life, to the daily round amongst the masses and the so-called common people; the raising up of the beggar stricken with that disease which is horrible to you; the bringing of joy to the widow over the 'lost' son; the quiet talk at eventide with those who loved Him, teaching, preparing, tending that within which in time to come He could use, when, so far as the body was concerned, He was far from them. In the humble homes, in the street, in the fields - ah, there, dear children, the wise on earth buy the wisdom which is of the Spirit.

But few there are who see things thus while the body binds, for the world and the values of the world, they are ever before them, controlling,

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influencing, even against their will; but when they go back on Christ's life on earth, there they will find that which leads into a joy past all expression in the language of your little world...

I come back to that for which you were created. Man was created by God to retrieve for others that which they had thrown away in their ignorance; and, in the very act, to restore to themselves that holiness which once was their own and was waiting the test of experience to be restored to them...

Oh, my little ones, while I speak thus to you, the children of the Bright Realms are playing amongst you, instruments every one. Far beyond this little room there are countless thousands in conditions as yet unknown to you, and by the fact that my voice has reached them and they have paused to listen, so you and they are instruments used by God. For those who once were blind, having perceived a little Light, they will call others who also are blind, and so the good work goes on.

We dare not think of ourselves, work for ourselves, or pray for ourselves. If we would be used by God, we must work for others, pray for others, think for others, so that, in turn, they - when a measure of understanding comes - they may redeem themselves by the same spiritual law...

And so to you and to all those who read these records I speak, for the sake of the Divine within. I say: Focus on Christ, and in the measure that your concentration is upon the Holy One, so you shall find that the barriers and the obstacles between you and those who have laid the body aside, that these shall grow less and less; and by your concentration on All-Power, so you will bring to them strength to fight, strength to build; and, again, by the fact of their added gifts, so to you as individuals, a wider outlook and a deeper comprehension will come.

But the preparation, ah, that must be put in. The effort and the sorrow, the disappointment and the uncertainty of the conditions of physical life, these bravely borne, these grappled with with an unflinching faith in God - that is the preparation, and that when you are free from earthly things will open to you the Kingdom of Heaven and none will say you nay, for God has promised. God has promised that to those who strive, the revelation of Himself shall be vouchsafed.

The gifts are there, manifold beyond your understanding, but those gifts represent danger to the soul which is not linked to God. So by striving to

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follow in the Master's steps, by keeping a brave heart, by the holding of hope in the mind, and trust in the working out even of that which at this stage represents chaos, so little ones, you are not only making it certain that God will greet you as you pass hence, but you are making it certain that, in turn, with the robes of office upon you, and with the blessing of the Perfect One, you will be honoured by being used as an instrument for the Creator's holy purpose.

This is the future; this is not merely a promise to be worked out some centuries hence. It is a promise from God which you can handle and see for yourself even while the body binds, if you will seek the highest and the best.

God waits for us - how seldom do we wait for God? God waits for us to respond to Him; and with sight I see that there shall be many who will answer: 'Master, I come; whatever the path in front, I come'. And with grateful hearts, His disciples on earth shall gather up their cross even as a treasure - for a treasure it is - and follow on, not into sorrow but into unending joy.

God's promises to man are worked out when man is ready to respond, and the future is fraught with much which is hidden from you now; but as you advance in faith, so the revelation shall come as you can bear it (John 16:12), and you shall see in very truth something of the glory of God, even upon this little earth.

And now, dear children, I will leave you, yet ere I go, I would speak to the child there, the stranger whom I have gathered in (Mrs. Crompton):

Little one, much lies within my words for you. Is it not plain, is the past unexplained, is the present obscure? I think not... Little one, God has honoured you by calling you out of the crowd - and why? Because only by that which your life has held could the spirit within be sufficiently released for you to have heard. And your direction is this: Trust God and fear nothing, for God is waiting, waiting to use you for His holy work, even in your daily life as well as during those hours of sleep, when, far from this little plane, you work, and you bring back with you something of the joy of service, something of the sweetness of a task well done.

And now I go. Hold fast to these conditions for we work for God, and the desires of the physical mind are laid aside in obedience to the desire of the spirit within...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, my children, tonight we have followed the instruction of the Holy One; we have laid aside certain desires, and we have drawn unto ourselves the Father's blessing.

Once more I ask you to ponder within as to the honour of being used by God; and then to hold not that honour to yourself but to teach and to train others, so that they too can name themselves the instruments of the Most High. But think not that that word applies only to those used in this way. Wherever you are, whatever your circumstances, you can work for God in a way which is unlimited...

Instruments, every one - but remember that only the highest and the best is for you. God has blest you with a measure of sight - it remains within your own hands to turn that sight into revelation. And the road, though steep, has joy on either side, for Christ is there and His angels minister to you, in weariness or sadness or misgiving, the protection is complete.

And now in the Name of All-Love I bless you, passing on, by the grace of God, something of that Holiness which All-Holiness delights to give; entreating you in the Name of the One who loves you best to have confidence in that Love, and giving, as His promise, that whate'er betide - whate'er betide - you are bound to Christ...

The blessing of God which is the desire to climb; the blessing of the Holy Spirit which is determination to rest not; the blessing of Christ which is the consciousness of His Presence by your side. Hold your gifts, and spread the Good News that God reigns on earth and directs the lives of His little ones when they will allow it.

Goodnight, my children. Rest in peace, for God has been in this little room tonight and your spirit has reached out and found Him here in our midst...

Goodnight, my children.



THE GREAT INSTRUCTOR.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 5th February, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O perfect Mind of Love, we thank Thee with grateful hearts that Thou hast shown us something of Thy Love in our daily lives. Grant that this knowledge may expand, that we, loving each other, may be able to throw out our thoughts of love upon others, and they, catching the warmth and the comfort of our thoughts, may in turn release that mighty power within and spread its radiance on those around.

O Christ, how can we thank Thee for what Thou hast expressed to all mankind; how can we offer to Thee even that little which shall express the mighty debt we owe to Thee! Most loving Friend, explain to us as we go on how wide a thing is friendship, how strong a bond is brotherhood; and grant that we, Thy little children, because we love Thee, may be able to express something of the gift of love to others...

Help us, O Father, we entreat Thee, and gather us this night under the protection of Thy o'er-shadowing wing, where we may feel we are protected from the enemies within and without...

Continuing our work in faith, in perfect confidence that what is given to us is the very best, once more we thank Thee for Thy unlimited gifts... Amen...

...My little children, when we meet together in this way, can you understand that your tender thoughts, your wish to get closer to Holy things, that this, as it were, opens a channel between you and the realms which are Spirit? And there are many this night, as always, far from you as you judge distance, who delight to send of their power into this little room, receiving not only the joy you give them, but indeed the blessing of the Creator Himself.

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Blind it seems at this stage, so limited, so hedged in by that which is physical, but when the body is no more, in conditions of Spirit you shall see what you have wrought by faith, though children in understanding.

Yes, faith seems afar off to some. They have gathered other tools which, for the time being, appear equally useful and have powers more tangible than that of faith. But anon today passes and is gathered up with all the yesterdays; and the time comes when they stand alone and the consciousness creeps o'er them that they were betrayed by that which seemed to mean so much.

'Faith', cries the man bound by the world 'it is a delusion of those who have not cultivated their thinking powers!' 'Faith', cries the weary, troubled man of toil, 'each day brings its sorrows and God seems far away!' 'Faith', cries the aspiring soul, 'it is my all, and while I strive, so I see that faith works miracles beyond the mind of man!'

This, my children, I have ever taught you, but I have underlined that faith without effort is asking without giving aught in return. Faith with effort, with the wish to serve, with that quiet dedication of the real you within, that is a gift not only acceptable by the Father, but it enables Him to do that which He longs for most - to give to His little ones those gifts which never pass away...

And so tonight, dear children, because we know whom we serve, who is the controller of our lives, I speak to you on: 'The Great Instructor'.

And I build up in your minds some faint image of the task He undertook, when, laying aside His power, His Godhead, He came as a little child amongst mankind and they received Him not.

Children, the task which lay in front of the Master of all - who, though Master, from the earth point of view was controlled by the world and killed by the world - the task which lay before the Shepherd was so gigantic in its nature that you and I, looking back over that which is called ancient history, we marvel how one could have dared to attempt so much. And if you remind me that He was God, then in turn I remind you that as man He triumphed, for He had laid aside that which represented His real Self.

Oh, think you, as you go your daily way, how you would feel if such a call came to you. Picture that young man in His humble dwelling, with those around Him who had watched Him emerge out of helpless childhood into a measure of independence; how, first of all, He had to conquer their minds and

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to win not only their love but their willingness to believe that He was the Teacher sent to reclaim, sent to restore. Aye, think of it - so difficult it is amongst those familiar, how quickly the retort comes: 'But who are you to instruct!'

Yet Christ started His work, started that which should bring the redemption of the world, with the little home circle and the friends beyond...

And then, dear children, this great problem faced Him: Who to choose? - Who to choose? The little life of the body is soon worked through and He had come to save the world.

My children, cannot you imagine how brave a man was the Master when He walked amongst those who were strangers to Himself, and called to them by His Love, not only to spread the Truth but to work for and to die for the Truth? And then there was that greatest test of all - to have faith in the Truth after the Truth in Person had passed from them...

The Great Instructor looked amongst the crowd. And the people of that time can scarce be imagined by you in this age of order and arrangement whereby each, in a measure, is free from the other. In those far-off days, as I have told you before, there were the few in power and there were the masses who fought an unending struggle to procure the necessities to keep the body for its daily toil. Yes, in that far-off time we were face to face with a million problems which long since have been solved, so far as this little corner of the world is concerned.

There was the constant warfare, one against the other; there were the differences of so-called Religion which made barriers impossible to surmount; there was an unbridgeable gulf between those with the possessions of the world and those without; there was the Law - an all-powerful weapon - which was used and abused on every side.

Yet, the Great Instructor came amongst such as these with His message of Love. The Great Instructor faced hate in a hundred forms, yet such was the power of His Love that amongst the masses - the so-called common people - there were thousands who loved Him if they could not grasp that He was the Lord God of all.

And then, dear children, we think of those whom you name the disciples, and in regard to this, some of my children have questioned why the word 'apostle' is not used by those who come and speak to you in this way (Spirit-communion).

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Well, dear children, in God's sight all are His children, and the only division is as this: There are the hearers and the doers; yet, as I speak, lo, those who heard but did not act, they have passed a span farther on and they are doers as well as hearers of the Word. Never forget that this is worked out, and must be, because God's Love rules all. The hearers today are the doers tomorrow; and when they act, what form does their action take? Why, my children, to spread the good news so that others may hear, and, as they hear, arise and become doers too.

So we come first of all to those you name the disciples. They heard the Great Instructor and they pondered on His words, they had their ties, their friends; more than all, in their veins flowed the blood of those who had been bound by a thousand chains, and tradition had them in its grip in a way you cannot fathom because of the freedom of thought which appertains in this time.

Yet, they listened to the Great Instructor, and because He spoke of that which seemed so sweet, because He laid down a gospel of Love in place of that of domination and control, so they pondered within, and as they thought so the Spirit - which had been fighting long before - so the Spirit was able, in a measure, to guide and to lead them out of the past into the unknown future...

They listened and they loved. Oh, believe, dear children, that as they listened so they loved, for that which you name the emanations of the real Self reached far beyond the body in which Christ dwelt. Their hearts awoke and their minds threw off the bondage which had held them, and because they loved so they drew close, watching and wondering and hoping that it all was true.

That is a point which many have overlooked. Children, when good news comes after a night of suffering, there are many who hesitate to believe it, for they are afraid there is some mistake. This was the attitude of the followers of the Master as they listened to Him, for what He taught was so contrary to that of the priests and the elders, the scribes and the Pharisees. He taught the 'humble heart', the little acts, the obedient will, while those of the world had passed on a message which was different in every particular.

The Law of that time as regards the religion of the land, it was movable, it was buyable, if the sinner had within his possession sufficient to make excuse worth while; the greed, the avarice of those in high places is inconceivable to you, my little ones, who are content with little and love the simple things of daily life.

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Yet, as I speak, you can gather that there were the few who hungered for better things, who were conscious - although they could not frame it in words - who were conscious that these teachers were somehow betraying God. And such as these gathered round the Christ, and as He spake to them - so tenderly, so clearly, yet with that which you name the humour of the mind - as He spake to them, as the children they were, so joy filled their hearts, and the only shadow that was upon them was the question: 'Is it true?'

They watched and they loved; and, again, as they watched, so the love within their hearts gathered to it reverence; and, again, as they watched, so the love and the reverence grew, and that you call 'awe' was added as well. For He was mighty who was so humble, He was holy in a way that Holiness had never been presented to them before.

Children, you can imagine their sensations when those skilled in the things of the world, with minds sharpened by suspicion and fear, when these came to the gentle Stranger and sought by every means to prove that Truth was false; how they watched and marvelled at the replies which came so readily, for remember this: They knew not that the Spirit within the body had been released. They feared for Him - was that not like love? They would have hidden Him from the mighty ones, they would have 'protected' Him, as the children in understanding that they were...

And then the pride which came from devoted love. They saw that the Master was able to answer even those questions framed with all the guile which those experienced in the Law could call upon. They watched His patience, they looked from the Beloved to His enemies, and they marvelled that those enemies were not won over by the love which the Master showed so plainly. And, little ones, there were those amongst His hearers, skilled in the knowledge of the earth, who fought down the love within their hearts because that which you name jealousy claimed first place...

The Great Instructor taught and taught and taught, but He knew that very little that He said could penetrate into the physical mind at that stage, so unprepared were His hearers, so unused were they to getting beyond the narrow confines of that which they named the religion of their day. But did the Master withhold His words because so many must fall on shallow ground? Nay, little ones, He spoke at all times, when He was weary, when sleep should have rested the fragile body, at all times when those gathered to Him, drawn by love, He put aside His weariness and spake again.

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And then we come to those who carried on the great message of Love. The one who is dear to your hearts, he told you that had Christ's words, as spoken, been preserved, that ere this the Kingdom of God would have been upon this little earth.

And Paul spoke a truth, for He suffered much and accomplished much. Yet, dear children, can you understand that out of this loss so God will bring gain? For the hearers and the doers tried to follow the Master's instructions to the letter, as their minds had grasped the teaching He had left with them.

And when Love was taken from them so far as the body was concerned, these, His children - aye, children in a sense you scarce can grasp, unversed in this, ignorant of that, yet controlled by their desire to do as the Master had bidden - because of the power of the Holy Spirit, so, as these simple men spoke, the Truth - that measure of Truth which the physical mind could not grasp - poured through them and brought conviction to thousands who listened.

They were greater than they knew. They were vessels used by God Himself to pass on that which was His will. And because the Holy Spirit was upon them, so, as they spoke, the limitations of the physical mind gave way and the spirit, with its knowledge, its unuttered wisdom, was poured out upon the waiting throng.

Yet, dear children, as you have been told, that was not possible in regard to the written word. There are many so placed. As they speak so they are inspired, so they are instruments used by those who have passed into enlightenment; but with the written word, there was the battle between the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit. And those with discernment, in reading the Sacred Record, can put their finger on the freed vision, and on the mind which still held its fetters because its owner lived in a physical world.

And then there was this: Before writing the words so they talked together, they consulted and they consulted; and I am directed by the Controller of us all to emphasise that when men talk together, rarely is it possible for the Spirit to take that freedom which it desires.

And remember this: They wrote the words for a people chained to tradition, bound by laws, steeped in that which you name superstition, and all the furniture round the Lord God Jehovah, who demanded much that was precious of the possessions of the world to be conciliated to His own. As they wrote, so they considered within themselves this interpretation and that, and

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at times the Spirit triumphed, and at times, in little ways perhaps, the mind of the body took first place.

Yet you say to me: 'Does not this make it all the more wonderful that these few followers grappled with such difficulties, that so limited and so restricted they were able to do so much?'

Children, your love for those you name the disciples of the Holy One is as a gift which renews itself to them day by day. You say to me and you say to them: 'Oh, speak not against that which you accomplished, for to us you are sacred by the sufferings that you bore.' And they answer, using me as their spokesman: 'Little children, we have seen the Light. Little children, we have watched All-Holiness at work. Little children, the Great Instructor has given us of that wisdom which is of Himself, how then can we do aught but mourn, for we have seen Reality, and our efforts, our accomplishments appear as nothing!'

Yet again you say to me: 'How does God regard them?' And I answer for them as for myself, that the all-Generous Father has blest us and blest us and blest us. He has denied us nothing. But, children, does not this again come back even as agony to the spirit which is within, to think how much we take and how little we gave; to think of the love we have called out from so many during the earth stage, our gifts, our treasures?

Ah, little ones, with sight you will understand. You love us, and those with names so familiar, they take of your love and thank God for it, but they, as others, say because it is true: 'We could have done more.' And as I speak, the child I use feels even as a mother who would protect her young. Another gift because it comes from love, and love comes from the Great Source, and once more we raise our hearts in gratitude to God. Yet, little ones, we could have done more if we had understood what manner of thing was Life and the unending future which lay before us...

So, to you I speak as an instructor used by the Great Instructor, and I tell you - because God's Love passes the imagination not only of the physical mind but even of those who are most advanced in that wisdom held out to all - I tell you that the Great Instructor delights in your efforts as He delighted in ours; and His message to you and to all is: 'Pass on the Love of the Father for His children and forget it not'.

And as we think of God's Love for us, so, within us, part of the Great Instructor regains some of the Light which it had lost. All-Wisdom seeks to teach and guide and uplift, and we, because of this freedom, we talk to others;

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we pass on the privilege of the gift and they - at first hearers, then thinkers - become doers, for the Divine within has instructed the mind of the body how to act.

This, little ones, is the great chain which was started in a time long ere this little plane was thought of in the scheme of things, amongst peoples inconceivable to you, in states and conditions which one day you will explore, yet which are hidden even from your imagination at this time.

That chain started with the hearers, the thinkers and the doers, and there has always been the few, perhaps at times the tiny few, who have held to God and who have sought to instruct others as to the gift of holding to God. And these, in ways so ignorant - and, as it would seem to you, so ineffective - these, in turn, out of their limitations, have instructed others still more limited; yet out of their limitations they spoke and gained a measure of freedom which, at this time, has so expanded that they are, as you would term it, angels of the Most High.

The Great Instructor is in our midst tonight, saying to you, saying to me: 'My love for you it changeth never. Go to the outcast, go to the sorrowful, and pass on to them the gift that thou hast taken thyself.' This is our work, and this work when you are free will be seen as sacred indeed. The world calls with many voices. The Voice of God it holds first place, and He sends us amongst the bound, the imprisoned, and those overwhelmed with the troubles of life; and we, as instructors in miniature - we are used by the Great Instructor to release, to inspire and to comfort; and only the comforters have interpreted the message aright.

Oh, my children, let not your hearts be sad over the responsibilities of this work. Go back to the past and think of Peter, and how through the ages Peter has shown that the frail can be strong, that the impetuous can be patient, and that a courage can be built up which nothing can assail. Go back over the past and think of the boy Stephen. What did the mind of the body know? Very little, dear children, very little. But the Great Instructor was within, and boy that he was, as he stood up to view his enemies, so the Waters of Truth were poured through him and he saw his God...

Children, I name but these two, because from the world's point of view perhaps they were the least equipped for the great work that they undertook, for when Stephen's body was destroyed, so his example was written across the sky of time, calling to the young to be brave and to fight for Christ.

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Those others, equally loved by you, they knew not what they were doing, but in the measure that consciousness had come to them, it was the obedient will. The Master had left the Truth with them, and because love held they could not betray. The Master had warned them that suffering must be their portion, and when the so-called blows fell, they gloried in the thought, for the wisdom within showed them it was another link with the tortured One.

My children, you ask again and again why these great and holy ones come into your presence and seem to delight to converse with you. I say it is memory, memory of the past. They give, holding nothing back, and all they ask is that you should feel towards them as you would to a loved friend, to one who would not fail you in time of need, one who understood you through and through. Not as saints, not as figures silhouetted against time and revered and hallowed because they kept the faith. Nay, little ones, that makes barriers, but say within yourselves: 'Such as these, so limited, so restricted, so bound by earthly things, they carried their cross, and I will carry mine too'.

That is the link, and, as you go your way, remember always that Christ not only rules over the great worlds and the spheres beyond, but Christ is your Companion and is the One who loves you best of all. How then could He forget you? How then could He forsake you?

Yet, because He gives so much, seek to raise the standard of your gifts to Him, for as you aspire so you are drawn closer into His Holy vibrations, and, in the measure that you rise, sorrow in its many forms is kept beyond your radius. For Love conquers all, and sacrifice is joy, and burdens they are possessions.

Linked to Christ by service as well as desire, by aspiration as well as His generous gifts, so you can pass through the clouds of physical life, conscious of the Sun which shines from Him upon you, certain that if you stumble He is there to save you ere you fall...

The Great Instructor without and part of the Great Instructor within. How then, my children, can life offer terrors or distress of any kind? You are bound for that Home which is not of the earth, and each experience you surmount, holding on to faith and asking not that your burdens shall be taken from you - each experience brings you nearer to the desire of the spirit within.

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And out of all-Brightness so brightness comes, out of all-Love so love fills your very being; and as pilgrims in very truth you leave behind you the sweetness of a life well spent, and others, catching its fragrance, shall be inspired to climb as well...

That is the instruction of the Beloved of our hearts - His promise and the certainty of fulfilment - for you are part of Him and He claims His own; and all that He has is ours when we are ready to take of that which is Holiness itself.

Now, my little ones, I will leave you. You give to me that attention which indeed is a gift more beautiful than the flowers which, to you, furnish this little room. So as I speak I take, and as you take so you give, and all is complete. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

JOAN OF ARC...

...It is the one you call Joan of Arc, and I come, bringing in my hands, gifts, which one day will be made your possession... I speak to my sisters here. In my hands are the gifts of sight, of hearing, and of revelation; and the Lord God of all has bid me tell to my listeners that these are waiting for them in the time to come. Tonight, I have things to say, and I have prayed that I may speak clearly even though I go back on the past.

In that time as a child, I heard much. The countryside, as you describe it, was a fairy palace to me. I dreamt dreams, not of greatness but of beauty. The waters which ran so merrily over the stones, they called out to me: 'Good morning', and 'Good-night'. The leaves, as they swayed in the breeze, they echoed the song of the wind, and the wind cried to me: 'Little maid, be strong'. And the trees answered: 'Look at my strength, how firm am I'.

That was my childhood, and when you speak of 'voices', it is a matter of degree. At times, in the twilight, they called from all sides. Again, even as to the child Samuel, came the imperative voice of injunction to arise... I lived in the world, but those not of the world, they held me fast.

This evening, by God's mercy, I come to speak to you all, and to Louise (Owen) I am instructed to pass on that which shall bring to her heart reassurance for the days to come. Sister, look back over the past and the fate which befell me. Yet, because these days are ordered on a different plan, you shall pass over dangerous places and bear no wounds upon your body or in

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your heart. There is the voice which calls you out of the darkness of the ignorance of even these enlightened times, and the voice is this: One word - 'Christ' - one word alone.

As I stand here, remembrance is recalled of what followed on so swiftly in my life amongst strangers, far away from the quiet hills and the happy woods. I placed not my faith in man, yet I sought to keep faith with man; and those of my day, they forgot in times of success, yet my God forgot me never. And, as I speak now, so the rush of joy comes back to me when again and again in my loneliness, my solitary position, the cloak of Love was wrapped round me and the voices bid me take heart again...

The Past is past, but the voices remain forever. The past held what to the world seems as treachery, but to me the past is glorified by the present... As I stand here once more in a physical body (of medium), I can feel the breeze from the hills blowing upon me; I can feel my sense of suffocation in the palaces surrounded by pomp and the things of the world. Yet, even there, so the guidance was maintained, and because I too was allowed to keep the faith - simple, ignorant as I was - so the Great Instructor, as it were, turned down a page of the book of life upon earth, and the love-thoughts, the kind thoughts have reached me from thousands and thousands...

I was promised to come tonight, and already I begin to feel as though we are one. I have prayed for this, dear sisters - that you should hold out your hands to me as a friend. I showed myself, by the grace of God, to another sister who, to you, seems far away (Mrs. Thuillier), but I gather up her spirit and I bring her into these conditions, and the link is held intact...

Courage, faith and love: In each life on earth or in conditions beyond the earth, that is the equipment of us all, and I send to Violet - Sweet Violet - the same call which came to me: To keep the faith and to falter not though enemies may assail. To keep the faith and to be certain that God keeps faith with her at all times and under all conditions...

Next time, I shall be different - more at ease; but there are many links between us. The promise made that I should come has been kept; but the promise goes on, and because those who fight - so it seems, alone - need the voice, so I come to Louise, to pass on the message from the Great Instructor of us all...

In those woods and up on the mountain-side, the one I use tonight walked alone, so she thought, but I was there (Vosges?) Strange paths, a strange people, sadness of heart and weariness of the limbs; but in that time,

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though the skies seem to mourn with her, so the link was made. It was my little bit of France, and I found the instrument there that I should use...

So God works, and so the voices still direct, and so the future justifies the past, and so on every side we see God's Love in action...

Sweet sisters, you wonder as to my speech, but in those conditions which are Spirit, the language which we desire comes to us as readily as we ask. In coming back into the body, keeping my promise, I have spoken in a language which was foreign to me. It has been an effort, nothing more. I have spoken to your spirits and you have talked to me about your wonderful thoughts of God; but in coming back into the body, unless the will is firm, the old memories catch us and we lose, because we have put - unwillingly though it may be - our habits before the desire of those who listen...

Oh, remember this: That it is better to speak three words in a language understood by all, than to give most valuable advice in a tongue uncommon to them...

This is the future: Slowly we mount. There, laid out around us, are those things which are called obstructions and obstacles. A little further on there is what has been called the Plateau of Peace... Through struggle it is mounted, and from that point of vantage we look round on the plain of our life, and we measure it; and then, remembering our instruction, we raise our eyes to God, that over us is the Protector's Light. Once on the Plateau of Peace, the struggle is over. In front lies work and effort, construction and building, laying foundations and still firmer foundations - but the peace remains, and the voices cry: 'Onward and upward, for Christ is there'...

I want you to try and love me in spite of my reserve tonight. We are out on the same great work; we have been through experiences - different perhaps - but just those necessary to produce the preparation for the future. We are linked together by a thousand ties, and when I come again, I want to tell you about a vision I had away from the village, up on the hills, and how I interpreted it, and how God kept faith with me until the very end...

And now I must go. I was here last week, I have been here many evenings long before you thought of me in this connection; but tonight is my big night, for I see it is the beginning of a communion which will never cease.

Good-night, and try and remember that sometimes God calls those in very humble places to be His representatives on earth...

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(Note: Last October when Mrs. Thuillier was saying good-bye before sailing for India, the medium saw with her what she took to be a guide who had built up in shining armour. She described it as a 'knight' but added 'yet it is not masculine'. Mrs. Thuillier said that a few days previously she had seen Joan of Arc in her room and was sure it was the same spirit. Messages have since come through Marjorie Rowe saying that Joan wanted to speak at the Zodiac Circle, and she was asked to speak in English.)

MRS. GRANT...

...It is old Mrs. Grant. I hope you won't mind my coming again. It seems rather an impertinence when these young ladies are here, but they asked me to speak quite confidently and to be sure that you would not mind... Perhaps I ought to explain because you may have forgotten. I was just a working woman, and when old age crept over me I was taken to the workhouse - the infirmary, and I passed out on what was called in fun 'The Rubbish Heap'. I just mention that to remind you who I am.

Well, Mrs. Moyes, I have been sent tonight to speak about experience. It sounds rather funny for me to talk on such a big subject, for as I have told you, as a girl I lived in the country and I didn't know much about experience until I came to London; but then, as we should have said, it came like a ton of coals, and it was just as useful.

You see, I didn't understand, yet at the back of my mind there was the remnants of a teaching, if rather strict still a great support, and this teaching was summed up in one little text: 'Thy will be done'. I used to wonder sometimes why God's will always seemed connected with sorrow, but I dared not question it, for if I had, I should have felt I was wicked. 'Thy will be done' when my baby died, and when my husband broke his leg; and when, in winter-time, want came so close, it was always: 'Thy will be done'.

When I passed out, in my old age, and everyone seemed so kind, I found that I could ask questions without feeling I was committing a crime. And there was a very beautiful lady - you will smile if I tell you who she was; her name was Queen Victoria - and she came to me... and sat down by my side, and she said: 'We were both old women and so we can talk together without any reserve'. Of course I didn't know who she was, but she reminded me of the Queen. Well, I did pick up my courage and I asked her about God's will, and she explained to me.

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She said: 'Don't confuse God's will with our hardness of heart'. I thought over that and I said: 'Will you explain a little further?' And she replied: 'God's Love and God's will is that His children should show love and compassion to each other. When anyone goes hungry or when they are in trouble and no one is there to help, that's not God's will, that's the hardness of our hearts'...

It was another view altogether, Mrs. Moyes. She left me for I felt I wanted to be alone, and when I went back over the past - and we had many troubles - and so plainly it came to me how I had been misjudging God. And then, oh, you will never guess - someone who looked like an angel stood before me. I was very frightened at first because it seemed to me that my thoughts perhaps were not pleasing to God. But this wonderful stranger took hold of my hand, and I said: 'Where am I going?' - for I was afraid. And she said: 'I am going to show you what you can bear of God's Love'...

I thought I fell asleep, and when I awoke I was taken into what they call: 'Family Life'. It is one of the most beautiful conditions over Here; you have to be very advanced before you reach that state of harmony when you have purchased the gift of perfect home life. And do you know what these people were doing? You couldn't understand the conditions even if I could explain them - but these people, all-glorious themselves, were devoting their powers to those on earth who were the outcasts of the world. And they said to me: 'It is Christmas-time; just watch and wait'.

And when it seemed as though I went back over a period of time, and there were the individuals who had responded to good thoughts - you know: 'I would like to do something for somebody this Christmas-time'. And those who were free, who loved them, were keeping that thought alive. And then there was the transformation scene - the delight brought into the little homes where dreariness was before. The wonderful angel said to me: 'God's will has been done'. And she showed me hundreds of other illustrations as well - in the hospitals and the infirmaries, in the prisons and the reformatories, when one showed an act of mercy - and mercy, of course, is part of love - then the angel said: 'God's will has been done'.

I hope that perhaps some of those who have hard lives will, when they read this message, think of God in the right way, not do as I did - confuse the will of God with the hardness of our hearts.

That is all, but you will like to know who the angel was. Well, it was the one you have forgotten quite, and yet she is often among you - she was the

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one who poured the ointment on our Saviour's head (Matt. 26:7). Yes, and she is smiling so sweetly and she says: 'God's will has been done tonight'.

Good-bye. I feel you didn't mind my coming... I feel full of happiness, and so young that I long to work for you all. Good-bye...

(Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, dear children, I can but echo that God's will has been done on earth tonight; and I want you to feel that you, as instruments, have been used just as your Saviour desires, and that the seeds sown, one day, will show strength and beauty, because out of your little you gave freely of your best...

Oh, my children, never forget when the voices come that if they say to you: 'This is good enough' or 'That will do', that those voices come not from the Great Instructor within but from the destroyers without. You, little ones here, are protected in a way you cannot understand, but when you pass hence sorrow will claim you if you called upon that protection for anything but the Christ within. That is what the children of the earth are reminded of again and again.

God's care in a million, million forms is around the individual life, but so often the protection is stolen for that which, in itself, is antagonised from God. Claim protection for the Divine within, keep the close contact with your Father and Mother God, and though the enemies of the earth may strike, lo, your armour is complete.

And when that wisdom which is within is strong enough and free enough to function through the mind of the body, so then with sight you will look back over the past and thank God for your burdens, thank God that you prayed for the protection of the spirit and not for protection from those experiences for which you entered physical life.

And yet, dear children, I would not cast a shadow over the brightness of the future, for I should be falsifying Truth as I see it. I have told you, instructed by the Master, that before you as an avenue, opening wider and wider, is the scope of this sacred work - your precious opportunity, your privilege of service. So, dear children, if the trees at this stage cast a shade across your path, remember that it is but a shade, and no obstacles lie between you and attainment except those which you erect yourselves...

I bless you in the name of All-Purity, All-Holiness, All-Love; and I ask you to hold fast to your precious treasure which is the desire to keep close to

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the One who loves you best. That desire has been purchased by you in the past - it is the greatest possession ever gifted to anyone...

I bless you with the desire to hold close to the One who loves you best. God at this moment is increasing that desire, and the link between the Father and the children is as complete as you, little ones, at this stage can make it; but remember that in front lies the unlimited, and at each stage rise to the highest and cling to the best...

Peace, understanding; understanding, peace, and they are one - God's gift to the aspiring soul...

Goodnight, my little ones.



GOD'S TRUTH ON EARTH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 12th February, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Understanding Mind of Love, we enter into the Silence, and we commit ourselves into Thy care. We ask Thee to strengthen that which is of Thyself within; we ask Thee to bring consciousness of the freedom of the Spirit, apart from physical things, and while we ask we strive ourselves to break our bonds.

O Christ, let us learn from Thee. Laying aside Thy power and Thy Godhead, as man - cabined in the body, restricted as those on earth are restricted - Thou didst demonstrate to all, that holiness is possible, that strength is possible, that achievement is possible, when God is in command...

Father, Thou knowest how those of Thy little ones are conscious of their weakness. Grant that tonight a great wave of strength may catch them up out of their frailty and establish them forever in the light, in the joy, in the peace which is of Thee. Amen...

...My children, again we meet, yet if I imply that we meet only in this way, then you can turn to me and exclaim with truth that the laws of the Spirit - instead of being a guide and a support to you on earth - that the laws of the Spirit work not in harmony with Love.

So to each one I say that they belong to me and I belong to them, and that we both belong to the One who loves us best. And while I speak thus I would answer the query which has been put to you by readers of this record of simple Truth - that query: 'Am I a child of Zodiac as well?'

Little ones, and I gather the many into my love - how can I explain to you that long ere that thought took form in the mind of the body, in the Spirit we had communed together; aye, and more than that, as to a friend so such as these turn to me, and as my great gift I pass on something of the wisdom of the Most High to them. I say to all wherever they may be, that if they have

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felt one flicker of feeling for the one who speaks in this way, whose words they read, that that fragment of feeling is but an indication of the great wide love and sympathy there is between us; and I say that they belong to me and I belong to them, linked together by Christ our Lord and Saviour.

But, tonight, dear children, we have work to do, and, as you have been told, I speak upon the subject which at the time is the most necessary, taking into account the needs of the majority; but the plan of these evenings was framed before the physical life of you, my little ones, was commenced. So send your thoughts to God, for His great and mighty provision, for His tenderness, for His complete appreciation of the incidents of daily life.

This evening, dear children, because we are workers, I would speak to you on that which I will name: 'God's Truth on Earth'.

And I want you to open the doors of your physical mind and to allow something of the brightness of wisdom to shine in and to fold you in its glory, for that is God's will in regard to His little ones.

Children, over the past as I have told you before, there have been the teachers and there have been the pupils; aye, and when a little space has passed, lo, the pupil, having learnt himself, passes on the lesson to another younger in experience, weaker - in the sense that the spirit within has not awakened from its sleep. Yes, and today, as always, there are the teachers and the pupils, and again there are those others who have not arrived at that state of maturity when they can learn. But God's Truth waits for us all.

God's Truth on earth: What does it represent at this time? My little ones, as it were, it is as a patch of sunlight on some far distant hill, and those who look upon it, afar off, they feel that there on the hill they might feel the warmth and the beauty of the Love of God; but countless thousands are in the valley, countless thousands must work, and though their eyes, with longing, go to the sunlight of the hill, the needs of today are pressing, the responsibilities of physical life, they cannot be neglected.

That is the surface aspect to you at this stage bound, and, it seems to you, with very little sight at all. But I want you, tonight, to see how you stand in regard to Truth; and I want those teachers of the young, those preparers of the middle-aged, to go back on their record and to think within themselves: 'What have I done towards unveiling the Truth of God?'

Children, in that far-off time when the Redeemer came amongst men, He chose as His instruments - as the custodians of the Good News which God

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intended that man should make his own - He chose those who had staying power.

Now this is a most important point. In all ages and particularly today, there are the criticisers, there are those who, in reviewing the young amongst them, or in perusing those words penned by the ones with able minds - who have said: 'This man is a leader; that woman is a constructor; this is a boy of promise, that is a girl who will go far!' They judge very largely from the earth standard of efficiency; and I would ask those who have thought thus, to commune with themselves and to question whether they would have chosen those whom the Master decided were suitable tools to be used for His sacred work...

I think, dear children, that the majority will agree that they would have passed over them all, that they would have sought the one experienced in that which appertains to religious life, they would have rather put their choice on the man with the trained mind, with the wide experience, with a comprehensive knowledge of the world and the things of the earth. But Our Lord, in looking on the crowd, He chose those with the staying power.

Yet, dear children, you say to me: 'What signs did they show of that staying power?' Little ones, the religious instinct, the capacity for holding the mind, in a measure, free from earthly things; that ability to seek out a teacher who has something to tell which gives food for thought; these things, slender though they may be, are as a sign of the evolving soul.

And mark you this: That there are many so placed, who penetrate into knowledge and into those aspects which are coupled with Religion; they explore but they forget to soar. And because their travels, their mental excursions, take them not up but, rather, gather to them the knowledge of the things around them and the things beneath them, so, dear children, when the physical life is o'er and sight comes, they are numbered amongst the disappointed, they were so near the Truth and yet so far.

Here and there a humble one, bound by a thousand chains, and ignorant of the knowledge of the earth, here and there you find that such a one instinctively tries to soar. And I want to emphasise that the man or the woman - aye, or the little child who wonders as to her Gentle Jesus - that these, though they know it not, are contributing precious fragments towards the foundation of Truth on earth; Truth on earth, now veiled by the thoughts of man, by the lack of aspiration, and, above all, by that physical desire for comfort.

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Children, it seems many years to you since those you name the disciples stamped on time forever the name of Christ. You can appreciate that if the Beloved had come amongst His children, had preached and taught and had died on the Cross, and there were none to follow after, that all the beauty, all the wonder of that perfect Life, would have been lost to posterity. Yes, and the ones He chose, they too could never have been loved by you, could never have made history in the way they did if, if they had been unwilling to take the difficult path.

There are those on earth - in thinking of this great gift of (Spirit) communion which has been given to the seekers, to the knockers, to those who strive - who have said within themselves: 'Yes, enthusiasm in the first stage, but wait, it will die away, and we shall hear no more of that which now means so much'. And they think they are wise. They go back on their experience: It was the same with this and the same with that. But they have forgotten one big point which alters the whole aspect - the mighty miracle which has been wrought upon the spirit within. They have forgotten that those who believe it is God's will that love should not be divided, that those who believe that God has not shut the gate of wisdom and understanding, that these - though they may have faltered - have given out of themselves, have suffered, have tried to rise; and the effect of this has done what nothing else could do - it has enabled the spirit within, in a degree, to take command.

My children, in regard to God's Truth on earth, those who are willing to suffer, those who are willing to forego some of the comforts of physical life, these have purchased that which shall never be taken from them, and God gives in a way too generous for you to understand.

But tonight, I am instructed to speak in a wider measure and to put on record that which is Truth in the inward parts. Again I say to the thinkers - to the believers and the unbelievers: Go back on the past to those who followed after the Crucified One, and compare life of that day with the conditions which are your own. Is it not apparent that if the faithful few had not acted, had not worked, had not suffered, then today there would be no Light upon this little earth, for the darkness of self would have closed in all?

Again I remind them of those whom they name the martyrs, the pilgrims on the long journey home to God. Many sang as they passed out of the twilight into the Light; they praised God even as their torturers did their dreadful work. And the result, little ones, the result is that today Christ's presence on earth is recognised, though perhaps some forget that He walks among them in their daily life.

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Yet, dear children, I know that there are those who exclaim: 'But such as these were great ones, mighty ones, not as ourselves'. Children, those who followed after Christ and carried His Truth were not only the same as you here and those who read these records, but from a physical point of view they could be termed far less suitable tools, by the reason of their environment and upbringing. Those who gained the strength to persist in Christ's holy Mission, those who defied authority and preached the Truth to all who would listen, these were very humble people, aye, many had child-like hearts, with no opportunity of developing the tools of the mind.

What distinguished them from the majority? My little ones, their staying power. And what was beneath the staying power? Again, little ones, I remind you that they were willing to suffer a little now for the sake of the joy to come. It has ever been thus when the radiance of God's Truth has been revealed to man. And when those teachers and instructors turned their eyes from the hard to the easy, demanding this for the mind and that for the body, then plainly for all to see, the beauty of Christ was veiled from the sight of the toilers, the so-called ignorant people. The shepherd had forgotten his sheep, had gone back to his comforts, leaving the hillside unsealed and the valley unprotected.

Oh, think this out, for one day these facts must be faced by all. There is that which you name the history of your little world. You can read for yourselves that the Spirit of God at times shone brightly upon this little earth, and, again, it was obscured, if not lost altogether from sight. And why? Because the custodians of the Truth were not willing to contribute their share in effort, in that which is essential for the emancipation, for the release of the Divine within...

Children, if the spirit of the martyrs, if the staying power of the disciples, had only been passed down through the ages - persistently, consistently - so today sorrow as the earth knows it would be unknown.

The resting stages are the dangerous stages - the pausing, the living on the efforts of others, the holding on to that measure of Truth which those others, through suffering, brought as a gift to the world. This love of ease, this ignoring of responsibility - it has to be worked out in their own day and in many days to come.

They took but they forgot to give; they acclaimed the actions of others but were unwilling to emulate those actions themselves; they said for all to hear: 'How great a man was this one, how strong, how pure; let us give honour where honour is due'. But their admiration has left no sign behind, for

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they forgot to give of themselves, to follow these great examples, to put into action that admiration which claimed their minds... So man deceives himself, and so the damage is done.

Those who have read the words of the Sacred One, who have pondered over the life of the Beloved, these, when they are free, will be unable to find excuse for their lack of doing, for their inability to construct, for their unwillingness to suffer in order to contribute their mite to the great treasure-house of wisdom so sorely needed by those on earth.

God's Truth - unlimited, with aspects impossible for you to grasp at this stage - God's Truth and His mighty wisdom is waiting, waiting to be uncovered to man; but the only way of withdrawing the veil is by dedication, by the offering up of the body and the mind, when the spirit, in a measure, can control.

Oh, think you to yourselves - the waste of time. Think you to yourselves what might have been done if - ah, my children - if those who followed after the disciples of the Holy One, if they had been willing to suffer one quarter of what they suffered, for Christ's sake.

Think of it and let the wisdom within not only instruct but guide you in the future, for the redemption of the world has been hindered, has been thwarted, because those who knew God forgot the examples of such as these; those who read their sacred words forgot that speech which is not put into action is a denial of the Truth itself. They forgot that in holding up as illustration the lives of those who had suffered, that in the measure that they were unwilling to suffer themselves, they were treacherous to the God within.

And so, dear children, we come to today, to those instruments of God who are being used by Him to teach and to train others. What are they doing? What are they constructing? One day they must go back over the incidents of their physical life, and then it will be anguish or joy, horror or comfort within...

God's Truth waits - waits for us to do our part; waits for us because only effort and striving can unveil that which is Holiness itself. The Holiness within - Holiness in miniature, it may seem to you - that is the link: The Truth within, so restricted, yet it is the key which opens the door into wisdom; and without your tools, without your equipment, you are as the unprepared instrument, and time must elapse before you can do your part.

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I speak to all; I speak to those who have long since laid the body aside, and I tell them - instructed by the One who loves them best - that they can retrieve the past, that they can make good that which was missing; they can send power to those on earth so that these may be willing to strive a little more, to suffer a little more, aye, to find within the staying power, which, dear children, makes your protection complete...

God's Truth on earth - where are the volunteers? Where are those with the pioneer spirit, who will face facts, who will say to themselves: 'How does my life compare with the lives of the disciples of Christ?' And if they would answer me: 'I am not called upon to do as they - conditions are different, peace is established, and Christ is recognised even by the State', then I answer them that the resting stages are the dangerous stages; that they are called upon to contribute their portion, not to rest on the efforts of others, not only to preach the example of others, but to put into action the lesson which that example teaches...

And those who watch and those who listen, because the example in life is before them, they too - in little ways perhaps - they too will strive, and the time will come when the spirit, rejoicing in its freedom, will take control, and they as well will be examples, illustrations of love for God in action; love for God which has passed out of the passive into the active, which is willing to give and not only to take.

And all the time - unconsciously though it may be to them - the veil between man and God's Truth is being drawn further and further aside, and the day will come when the children on earth will look out of themselves - out of their restrictions, out of their own hopes and fears and disappointments - will look towards that which is God's Truth. The body no more will cause them distress, and the mind no more will act as a brake on the wheel of endeavour; for in looking at Christ, in making that contact between the Divine within and the Divine without, their joy, their peace, will be complete...

My little ones, that which you name Civilisation has brought its good, but again I point out that the enemies of the Light have used the comforts of physical life, the appliances, the many inventions, to take away from man his capacity to fight, aye, and to endure. It cannot be denied that even the ameliorations of physical life have been used, instead of to bring the blessing God intended, to weaken the instrument which He must use.

Pain... 'We must escape from it'. Effort... 'Why should we try?' Striving... 'But rest is so sweet'. Building... 'Why, others have done it better

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before'. And so the two voices go on, and so the brightness of God's Love is not revealed to man...

Oh, think you, my little ones, yet let not sadness claim your thoughts. Because you have suffered, because you wish you could suffer more willingly than you do, so you shall see when you pass hence, that you contributed your mite to the great treasure-house of God's Truth on earth. You gave, although perhaps it seems little to you, but the balance is held thus - that you gave as well as took.

Let my words pass from this room - aye, and beyond this little earth - for there are thousands sorrowing over that which they made their own, and over that which they extricated themselves from during the physical stage. To all I speak. I say: Look up, for God is greater than you understand, and He has provided that it is never too late - never too late.

Yet, turn not in despair from the gigantic task in front, but look around and see the glorious throng willing to help, willing to guide, willing to hold you when you seem to fall... Words from my heart, so serious in their nature, yet so charged with hope, so illuminated by the Love of Christ.

Give, give, give, and make good that which you took and forgot to return. Give out of your darkness and it shall be twilight; give out of your twilight and it shall be dawn; give out of your dawn and receive the gift of the Light which never fades. Climb and look not back on the valley; climb and keep your eyes upon the goal, which is achievement, which is the battle won. Climb, for Christ has called you and He waits for your response...

Little children, one day, when the body is forgotten, I will take you back upon this evening and you shall see sights which shall amaze even the mind of the spirit. You shall see a mighty moving amongst a countless throng; you shall see God's Love in action once again, and your hearts will bound with joy; for you too have given to those who forgot to give themselves; who gave nothing that was constructive, but rather of that which damaged the Truth which appertained in their little day. You will see, because God's Love controls us all, that those others tonight learnt their first lesson of giving and not taking, and the possibility of doing mighty things.

And so I bring you back to the daily round, to the trials and the disappointments, the troublesome bodies and that which causes the heart to ache; and I tell you once more that you belong to God; I tell you once more that you are instruments of the Holy One; and there - there your explanation lies, there your treasure lies, there your priceless possession is laid out for

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you to see. You are carrying your cross; and if you remind me how oft you would lay that cross aside, then I answer: The staying power is there. The staying power which bids you, though you drop it, seize it once again; and that staying power shall take you into the Promised Land, into your real Home, into the citadel of God's Love...

And now, my little ones, I will leave you, but I want this night to be one of joy, of reunion, and of a further strengthening of the ties of love between you and those who are free. And, above all, to be an evening when you saw and you felt a little more of God's Truth, a little more of what it all means, a little further out of the physical into the spiritual; yes, that this night has, in degree, given you that which is a revelation of the purpose and the plan. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MR LONSDALE...

(Once of the Psycho-therapeutic Institute)

...It's Lonsdale, Mrs. Moyes, and as you can guess I have come for a purpose. I want to talk tonight - only a few words - about these bodies of ours, because it is no use ignoring the fact that they have a way of dashing the cup of happiness from our lips, and of pushing afar off those things which are the desire of the heart.

Yes, the physical body is prone to much, and, as a healer, I had to study it, not so much scientifically as intuitionally. You know what I mean. The doctor, the man of science, as the result of years of study, he understands symptoms through the mental state, and his experience is intensely valuable - intensely valuable. At times, of course, his diagnosis is wrong - no one is infallible, but I should be the last one to underline that doctors are not infallible; they do a mighty work. But, as you will remember, I got at my knowledge of the ills and the pains and the disturbances of the body, in quite a different way, and, you will add, in a very effective way.

Sensitives - which I suppose we must call ourselves - all 'sensitives' trust rather to sensation and feeling than to deduction. It has its dangers and it has its great advantages; again, no one is infallible. Where the danger comes is in this: An inexperienced instrument, or an instrument who hasn't observed the laws which govern the spiritual body - in other words, who is not in touch with God...

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To those who don't understand it seems curious - impossible perhaps they would say - to go up to a stranger and to put your hands like this, say, a foot away from the body, and to be able to tell where the trouble lies. To a sensitive it is a simple thing. The moment we've penetrated the vibrations of the patient, we are conscious of a certain discomfort - a sense of suffocation perhaps or a twinge in the side. And because we are willing to place reliance in the God we serve, we say: 'My dear fellow, your heart's a bit out of order', or 'You've been working too hard'. We can feel nerves... I hope I'm not boring you.

I want to talk quite generally, but there are those who will know why I have come. You remember, Mrs. Moyes, that I was pretty successful with the soldiers, some damaged seriously and grievously when they were passed into my hands. At times - I confess it - I marvelled at my audacity in attempting to rebuild such a shattered nervous organism, and the alarming results which went with it. But those are extreme cases. What I want to say tonight is this:

Men and women today, are living in rather strenuous times, but I don't want that word to be confused with the roar of the traffic or the speed of business life. There is a different kind of strain which is the result of the gathering together of forces for the struggle which lies in front. And there are thousands, sensitive men and sensitive women, who are conscious of changes in themselves - changes for the worse, so they think.

I want you to think of the nervous system like this: As the brightest steel - I can see it as well as feel it - and on this highly, highly polished steel, something has been dropped. At first the speed of the physical machine, which has been working smoothly, is scarcely impeded; but, as it were, there are more spots and more spots, and the time comes when it slows down and the physician says: 'Your nerves have gone to pieces'. But I say that it has nothing to do with the nerves themselves.

What has happened is this: That something from the outside, antagonistic, fretting to the nature of the bright steel which represents the nerves, that that has been doing the mischief, and the owner of the machine didn't wake up until too late - too late, of course, to stop the outward and visible slowing down.

Now what we've got to do is this - and I know what I am talking about, for I've done it thousands of times when in the body - that bright steel has got to be kept clear and clean, but it can't be done at once.

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In the first place, nerves, because they register sensitiveness, are very closely attached to the soul-body; part of the physical equipment may be, but the effect of our nerves is on the next body. I mean that although the actual nerve itself is gone, the sensitiveness of the nerve is preserved. For we were once very highly sensitive beings; we got cruder and cruder, denser and denser, but the time comes when we've got to get back and represent the sensitive instrument which God created...

But I want to be practical. In regard to the nervous troubles of young people especially, there is only one cure, and that is opening of the physical self to the Love of God. Like all perfect cures - apparently simple, but extremely difficult to put into action.

I want to speak quite generally on this subject, for there are many today, highly evolved souls, who, as they call it, are hampered and hindered and irritated by nervous troubles.

In the first place, as you've been told before, sensitiveness, even with its great disadvantages, is a step forward.

In the second place, we've got to remember it was given and was meant for one purpose - to contact with finer vibrations than in the physical world.

In the third place, unless a certain amount of suffering is entailed, no one is in a sufficiently prepared state to contact with those holier vibrations.

And then there is this point which clinches the whole thing: That we are Spirit, that we are not reaching out to something which is foreign and, because it is foreign, unwise; we are only trying to get back a little of the wonderful gift we once possessed. And although perhaps some people will think I'm old-fashioned, I'd like to say that prayer is a wonderful healer of torn and tattered nerves - a wonderful healer and a wonderful cleaner as well...

You see, we are only following instinct when we turn to God. We know so little about ourselves, and even what we know we cannot apply. But God is our Father; and as a little child with some slight wound would go to the one she loved and, by sympathy, gain a definite comfort which, in turn, is a still more definite healing, so we are asked to go to God - just as children. And when we ask Him to heal us not to say: 'But I don't think you can do it, for the damage has been done'. No, just as a child - the mother kisses the little finger - so simple; but if you had freed sight you would see a miracle at work - the miracle of love and the power behind love.

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So it is with God. We pray: 'Father, we are so unworthy yet we are your children. Teach us how to help ourselves'. And God not only teaches but He sends into the vibrations a healing stream from Himself. We struggle, we can't contact with it, it eludes us, and we despair. But the right way again is the 'staying power', just the holding on to faith, keeping in touch with Divine Love, and hey presto! we are whole again...

That's all. At least it is the first word of, well, an unending narrative, which I should love to give you; but we are such friends, we are so in touch that these few words are only as the frontispiece of all we've said together and planned together, during those hours when you are free (asleep).

Goodnight, Mrs. Moyes; and be careful over the little things. You've got plenty of vitality, take care of it, don't abuse it; it is God's gift. Be careful over the little things in regard to your health, because a healthy body means a speeding up of the wheel of this work, and an unhealthy body acts as a break. You are going to be better (bad chill), but remember that God's gift of health is like something we've borrowed, and we've got to keep it safe to the best of our ability. The enemies of the physical, they may be troublesome, but we win every time, and we like to feel we have left no stone unturned to help the body... ..No, that gives a wrong impression. That's better, Dorrie.

Goodnight, and I'm sorry I've stayed so long, but I think that you (addressing one of the others) will find in a little while that there is a change, a change for the better, and it can be maintained.

Goodnight...

(Note: In addition to his success with nerve cases, Mr Lonsdale was able to detect hidden growths or malformations. His clear vision was so developed that he 'saw' the history of the trouble, describing accidents or incidents that had happened years before, which the patient had not connected with the complaint.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am not going to keep you longer tonight, but ere we part in this sweet way, I would remind you as to this: What is Truth? Truth is Love - and if you find on earth under the guise of Holiness that which does not come up to the highest conception of Love, then you can be certain that it is only true in part.

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This applies to all things, all words, even the Sacred Record itself. Truth is Love, and God's Love cannot be measured by the mind of man. God is our Father and we are His little children, so protected, so longed for, so inexplicably bound to Him; and each pang that touches us, finds its full response in the Perfect Mind of Love.

Your troubles, the conditions of your daily life, perhaps they fail to call out from those around you due appreciation, but with Christ such a lack cannot be. You are of Him and He is within you, in your joys, in your sorrows, in your temptations, and in your defeats. For, my children, is it not when weariness assails you, when the enemies feel too strong that you need your Protector most? And there is Christ, replenishing, renewing, recharging, and it is upward and onward because no rest can be found except in that link with Him...

Oh, remember that you once were perfect; remember that all your thoughts, all your ambitions, everything which represented yourself, was pure as God is pure. The spirit within has maintained that purity, that holiness, and that love.

And you, my little ones, are in the training stages, the stages of preparation, so that in time to come the real you alone will remain. All that which is not perfect will be cast from you, and, as a child of God, gifted with powers inconceivable to the mind of the body, you will share not only in that which God represents, but out of your many gifts you will act, in miniature, as a giver, passing on from the Source that which you possess yourself, so that others may come back into their heritage, into purity, into that love which only expresses the spirit within...

I bless you, dear children, with comfort, with understanding, and with the desire to rise whatever the cost. And as the blessing comes upon you so I see joy, achievement, and the final gift of peace - for to those who wish for the highest and the best, God gives that which is of Himself.

Goodnight, my little ones. Rest in peace, peace, peace.



THE WEAVING OF HISTORY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 19th February, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ our Saviour, the Beloved of our hearts, tonight we place ourselves at Thy service, and we ask Thee to pour down upon us the power of the Holy Spirit, and that we, looking up out of our darkness, may catch something of the glory of the realms beyond.

O God, teach us to give out of ourselves that which is true, that which is Divine; teach us how to lend our strength as well as our determination to others, so that those who, as yet, are wandering in the wilderness of misunderstanding, may feel that at last their steps are guided into the safe path home to Thee. Instruct us, inspire us, reveal to us how, though physical some of us may be, we are Spirit, charged with power, instruments for Thy use...

Commending ourselves into Thy most loving care, we commence our work with happy hearts, thanking Thee for this precious gift which Thou hast given in an unlimited measure to those who will prepare themselves to receive it. Father, we thank Thee...

...My little ones, to some of you it seems that the plans of the physical have been laid aside for the plans of the spiritual, and I want you to take it as a sign direct to you from God that although the practical things of daily life may interfere with the smooth running of your own preparations, that your Father God has used the very obstructions to do His holy work. To those of my children who are absent tonight, I say that God has them in mind, and it is His will that they also should see the Divine Hand at work over the little things as well as over the big. (Unexpectedly at the end of the week, the day of the circle had to be changed and another group of people invited. W.M.)

Children, you can follow me when I say that each act during your daily life is 'inspired', or, again, it is thwarted or misused by the destroyers of the Light. You, in your own home circle, you wonder at times as to this and as to that. You send forth effort, you make your preparations; and, your plans,

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because self is kept outside as far as possible, your plans, seem to have God's blessing upon them; yet lo, as a bolt from the blue, that which you planned is found faulty in construction, and fragments only remain of the hope you built and of the hope to which you clung...

To all those on the hill to God, these experiences must come, because, dear children, out of your disappointment, out of those tests, so you find yourself a span farther on; for the thwarting of the physical will is the strengthening, the purification, of the will which belongs to the real self within. I want all those who read these words to take what I say as applying to their lives, and to endeavour to build up around themselves the protection of the certainty that God knows best - God knows best.

But tonight, dear children, while I draw you into my love, and while I thank God for His many good gifts, for bringing you into my vibrations, I must not allow these tender expressions of feeling to hinder the work ordained for this night; and so I speak to you on that which I would name: 'The Weaving of History'.

And I want you to come with me in thought while we consider the earth aspect, and while I take you on out of the physical into the spiritual, out of the false, out of the half-true, into that which is Truth itself...

Children, that which you call history is a thing which has to be viewed from afar off. The individual, the doer of the great deeds, or those who betrayed the finer self - they see but a tiny span beyond the effect of that which they wrought. Those Holy ones of old who sought to lead their little flock out of dangerous places into safety, into obedience to the greater self within, think you what were their feelings at the time.

To you, my children, it all sounds so great, so grand, so pleasing to God, but to them? Ah, how different an aspect was presented to them. It should not be difficult for the thoughtful mind to go back in imagination to the period, to the habits, to the customs, and the equipment of these great ones of old. Remember this, that the Sacred Record you read, that is the effect of effort over a long stage. They saw not that view, the clouds of the limitations of the physical blocked out all else but their love for God. Yes, those who strove, those who faced fearful odds, who attempted the impossible, what were their feelings?

Little ones, human nature changes slowly, and I want you to visualise to yourselves the teachers of old, the preparers, the constructors, and their thoughts, their fears, their despairs; for lo, human nature changes but little.

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There were those who found themselves in positions of responsibility; under their care were numbers - ignorant in a way you scarce can grasp; beyond them were enemies so fierce, so terrible, that their hearts quailed before the prospect of that which they had been called upon to undertake.

Can you not imagine their thoughts at night? Can you not visualise the temptation which came to them in guises different and yet the same - the temptation to retreat out of their responsibilities, the temptation to look around for another who was better fitted to undertake the task at hand? And many, at the time, applauded these doubts, so reasonable they seemed, so expressive of the humility that should be within.

And so the scales went up and down, and many prayed for release from responsibility, prayed that God would direct them otherwise, aye, out into the loneliness far from the populace and the public gaze...

But God wanted an instrument to use then and there; and so, fearfully, with many doubts which they strove to keep from the children in their charge, they took up their gigantic burdens and they made history for others to read...

Yes, dear children, such as these stand out as examples to all, of the triumph over the physical and the enthronement of the spiritual; they show to those with perceiving minds that when God calls, that which is weak can be strong, courageous, noble, Divine.

Then, dear children, we come to those others who made history in a way which, in degree, has kept back the spiritualisation of humanity. I speak of those with great earthly power, the ones who took their tools and used them to flog those beneath their care; I speak of the so-called mighty ones who controlled vast territories, the ones with the warlike spirit who fought not evil, but, in fighting created evil, and set into motion forces so destructive that generations after, the children paid the price.

These have much to retrieve, much to make good; but because God is our Father and their Father, so to each one, however destructive, however alien they may be to the Light, so to each one the chance comes to reconstruct, to redeem the past.

Some of these, dear children, they claimed the public fancy, they called forth admiration from those who knew naught beyond the things of the world; and in their time, 'hero', 'conqueror', 'victor' - these were their names. They

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knew not that as the laurels descended upon them, it was literally a chain fastening them not only to the earth, but to conditions far less developed than that.

They left their mark on history and the results of their deeds can be seen by those who look with the true sight within. Yet, my little ones, I would not have you think that all was destructive, that all was loss, for have I not taught you that out of the pangs, out of the impositions of one will upon another, out of the stripes, out of the broken hearts and the weary bodies, God takes that which has eternal life.

So, my children, we pass on. I want you now to lift your minds from the physical aspect and to think with me on those things which are real. The spiritual history of humanity is so different in construction, so different in appearance, that it scarce has one connecting point with the history presented to those of the world.

Think to yourselves as to this, and I use an illustration common to you all: A great tapestry stretching before your gaze. It represents effort unthinkable by the physical mind; it portrays that which is ungraspable by the physical mind; it is composed of that which has never come within the radius of this material world at all; but it is the spiritual history of humanity, as we see it who are free.

Children, even with that which you name 'tapestry' on earth, you are staggered when you are told what has been brought together to produce it. You stand before it and you try to visualise the men and the women who worked upon it; their struggles, their feelings, the conditions of their daily life; and your heart aches for them for you know that weariness must have been their portion, that effort and effort again must have been wrung from them to produce that which is there for all to see...

This gives a faint indication of the Truth regarding that tapestry of history relating to the souls of man. Ah yes, when you look into the tapestry of material, the thought comes: 'Was it worth so much toil? It is perishable; it is passed on to those who scarce can appreciate that which it represents. After all, has the end justified the means, the toil, the unceasing effort?'

And those with spiritual sight answer: 'From the physical point of view, no; from the spiritual, yes'. It hangs there and brings pleasure, perhaps to one or two, but already decay has set in; the colours no longer represent that which they were; the fabric itself shows signs of age; the time will come when it will crumble away - dust; yes, but that which it called out remains for aye.

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So, my children, we come back to that wider, greater, far more wonderful tapestry of the individual soul; and though we have been looking at things in bulk, yet I would bring you back to your life and to mine, to the lives of the prophets of old, to the life of the tiny child who has just commenced its physical experience; and I want you to take the Christ view, I want you to feel that I am speaking of your life which is just as precious to God, just as precious as those great ones of old, those whose names have survived the ages and are held in reverence today.

My little ones, as you have been taught before, this little life of yours - charged with much, full, it seems to you, of the things which cause the heart to ache - this little life is just one small part of the pattern of that tapestry, that spiritual tapestry on which, through aeons of time, you have been working - and, again, through aeons of time, you will continue to work, for Love's sweet sake.

So, my children, holding the thought of the tapestry of your individual life, you can follow me when I say that, now and again, there is a false stitch here and an imperfect one there. You can understand that, because you are blind and bound for the purpose of your earth's experience, sometimes you blunder, sometimes you lose sight of the pattern which must be worked in as you go on.

And what happens? Well, little ones, it depends on this - whether the individual wishes to do God's will. If you try to keep in touch with the One who loves you best, then though stitches may be false, though the scheme itself may be hindered or marred, the miracle of God's Love rights the wrong, brings beauty in place of disharmony; aye, and enhances that beauty because you suffer over the false stitch, because unwittingly, you did that which turned out to be 'wrong'.

That is the spiritual view, yet a fragment only, but gives you your guidance for the days to come. You cannot go back on the past, you cannot go forward into the future at this stage, except when sleep claims you; for if the tapestry of your life could be read by the mind of the body, it would present so much danger that the pattern would be marred for many a life to come.

No, little ones, God's ways are best; yet I would encourage you by giving out that which is of the Truth: I say that because - in spite of your troubles, in spite of the adversaries on either side - you have sought to hold close to God, that that in itself is an indication that the tapestry of your life is as the Father intends... It represents untold effort in the past, striving and

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striving again; it represents tragedy upon tragedy turned into victory upon victory; and now, as a result, in the measure that is possible at this stage, you can see God in your life.

But, my children, we must not rest there, for have I not told you that the resting stages are the dangerous stages? Have I not told you that the tapestry which represents your life is but a tiny part of the huge pattern, a tiny part of the spiritual history of mankind? Ah, then, little ones, it is work and it is striving; it is building by thought when the hands are engaged with the toil of the world; it is pouring out that Truth which is your own through the gift of the Holy Spirit; and because you give out of your little, so a wider entry is made in the vessel that you represent, and God gives and gives and gives.

And you, little ones of my heart, are not only working on that which shall fill your hearts and minds with joy, but you are constructing that substance, that stability, which, as it were, is steadying the instability of the physical world.

My children, when you are free, it will amaze you to see the many forces at work on this little earth of yours, and, you will know then that one of the greatest forces of destruction is the instability of the physical mind; the concentrating on the trivial, on that which has life but for a little day, the devoting of the energies to build that which has nothing that remains after the material has passed. Yes, precious power, vitality, and that which you name 'thought', are squandered on the things which pass away...

The effect to those who are free is as this: Beautiful clouds of power - capable of inspiring, capable of revealing God's purpose to man on earth - these are destroyed, scattered even as they are given. That which God would bestow on the individual, it is there, sent by Him and contributed to by us, because only in this wise can we rise; but even as the contact is made with the outer vibrations of the individual in need of help, the instability of their thoughts, the trivial nature of their desires acts as a barrier; and because that which is material cannot contact with that which is of God, so by their very selves - that lesser self which holds first place - the healing, the revising, mighty gifts from God, these are sent from them, scattered and scattered again.

So, my children, as always, I bring you back to little things; I bring you back to the daily round, to the circumstances of your lives, to your troubles, to those hopes of yours unfulfilled, to the laying aside of the physical will - and I

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tell you that, in these things, you are building for God, you are contributing of stability to a world, which, for the most part, knows it not.

In your suffering you are creating joy and light and power; and these gifts, so sorely needed by the majority obsessed by that which appertains to worldly things, these gifts of yours, little as they may seem, they are doing God's work on earth.

So, when I speak of weaving history, I take you back to my first point. The great ones of old, the instruments of the Most High, they felt just the same about their lives, about their ineffectual efforts, even as yourselves. But mark you this: They resisted despair; they said not to themselves: 'What is the use of trying? I am an unfit instrument, the last tool that should be chosen'.

Children, those thoughts were there, but they heard the Voice, and God said: 'Do this'; so with quailing hearts, aye, and with reluctant minds, they got themselves up from the valley and climbed the hill. And lo, as they emerged out of the physical, so the balm of the Spirit healed their wounds, replenished their strength, gave them not only the will to go forward, but joy in the thought that between them and God the link was held intact.

But they knew not, little ones, that they were weaving history. How could they - seeing but the fragments of their efforts, but the things which went wrong, the disobedience of those under their care? Had one approached them thus, pointing out that they were creating something which would never pass away in the history of the earth, they would have pushed the idea aside, they would have said: 'Not this, not this'.

And so, my children, the comfort I want to bring you is this, and I want all those who have ever tried to reach God and have been sore distressed by the tests which have followed - by the thwarting of their hopes, by the ruin of that which they deemed constructive of good - to such as these I bring comfort from the One who understands them best, and I say to them that though their little lives leave no mark on the history of the earth, on the tapestry which those who follow after may gaze upon, yet their efforts are forever on that which will not pass away.

They are weaving the bright with the dull; yes, and even the disappointments and the mistakes play their part. They are weaving their portion of the pattern on the great tapestry of the spiritualisation of mankind, and sorrow should find no place in their hearts, for they work for God.

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So, dear children, in your own lives, aye, in each little day, hold fast the thought that because you wish to do the right thing, you are putting your threads into the great tapestry of that spiritual history planned by God. And if things seem to go awry and you are conscious of blundering, or of working in that which showed a limited judgment, so you think, then, take heart, for God is greater than you understand. This little life, it is the training stage - the circumstances, the environment, those who cause you pain, ah, these are the tests to see whether you have that spiritual stability which is essential if you are to be used by God.

Yes, on earth or in the Realms of Light, without that staying power, without that firm will, without the brave heart, so, dear children, you cannot do the work of the Great Constructor, the great Redeemer of this world and all those conditions which are, as it were, beyond...

So, my children, I want you tonight to think thus: 'When I am free, I shall look back and see not only myself and those in the body, but I shall see a mighty throng; I shall see that my thread was worked in with countless other threads; that it was needed as well as theirs were needed for part of the great pattern set into being by God'.

And now, my children, I will leave you. Hold the peace, and relinquish the desires of the physical mind, certain that even if your loved ones do not speak, they are all around you, giving direct - and receiving direct - love, and that wonderful power which reunion always brings... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, although tonight the power gifted to us by our Father and Mother God is so unlimited in its scope that those who are free could speak to you until the early hours, yet God's will has been done even at this stage; and the Father, because He is the Father, is conscious of the tax upon the child who writes (Dorrie), and on those who present the written word to the many who read...

So, little ones, we will conclude; yet, I would say one word more to link up those who have come and those who want to come, with the angels in Heaven.

One day, dear children, I will explain to you as to the angels in Heaven. So simple are God's ways, so complicated has man made those ways appear to the ones on earth. But tonight, I describe for your comfort that those who have spoken - and the countless numbers who are waiting their opportunity -

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that these are working together on that part of the pattern which is called Redemption.

Christ, the great Redeemer, worked long before the body was donned; God the great Constructor, thought out the scheme for retrieving for man that which he had thrown away, thought it out in a time unimaginable to you; and in that far distant past the first threads were commenced, so that the power essential for restoring to us the Divinity which once was our own - so that power was set into being...

And you, my little ones, in miniature are redeemers. Oh, hold that thought and say to yourself: 'If I am to redeem, how then can I hold aught for myself!' Those who redeem for others, first empty their heart and mind of the desires connected with the earth, for before you can restore to others, you must restore to the Divine within something of its great and glorious heritage; and then out of your freedom, the power comes to cast off the chains of those who are bound; and they, rejoicing that bondage is no more, redeemed themselves, carry on the long chain of effort and redeem those who, as yet, are too weak to help themselves.

So, little ones, in thinking of the spiritual history of mankind, first think of Christ the great Redeemer, the great Restorer; and then, gather to yourselves the comfort of the thought that you are called to be like Him; aye, and that with the call so the power has come. You are linked in your sacred work with God and the angels in Heaven...

Children, I bless you with peace; yes, and with that confidence which only striving can bring; for the peace of the spirit is work, is constructing, and achievement in the end; the 'rest' of the work is sorrow and pain and bondage; the joy of God is lightening the hearts of others, inspiring the weak, recharging the frail with courage, and, as you strive, drawing from Strength the power to serve again.

In the Name of our Saviour I bless you with the desire to redeem; in the Name of our Father and Mother God I bless you with the desire to father and mother others; in the Name of the Holy Spirit I bless you with the desire to bring Light into darkened places, so that God's will on earth may be done and His Truth established for all time.

Goodnight, my little ones...



THE CHILDREN OF GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 27th February, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Beloved of our hearts, we come into Thy Presence and we ask Thee to bless us; we ask Thee to so enlighten the mind of the body that Thy little children here, conscious of the great and mighty gift bestowed upon them, may turn to Thee in confidence, gaining their guidance direct...

O eternal Spirit of Peace, show us that in the turmoil of daily life we can spread peace on either side, show us that we can be used as instruments in Thy holy purpose; building up over that which seems so faulty in construction something which reflects the Love which Thou hast for all Thy children, whether they recognise Thee or not.

Father and Mother God, let this greater love flow out from us as a mighty stream, so that those of Thy little ones who have wandered far from the Light, may be drawn back by the power of love, into that heritage of happiness and understanding which Thou hast gifted to us all.

Commending ourselves into Thy care and asking that Thou wilt teach us in the measure that we can comprehend, we commence our task tonight, certain that thou hast called us and it is Thy will that we have answered to the call...

Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children, this evening there has been built up in this little room something suggestive of that higher form of service, which those free from that which binds, so gladly undertake when the body is no more. In this room there has been pure thoughts - aye, little ones, thoughts allied to Christ and His great mission when on earth; and you, because you have contributed out of your real selves, you have drawn down upon you the blessing of God and the power of the Holy Spirit.

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So then, my children, tonight, following the instruction of the Beloved, I lead you a further pace out of things physical into those which verge on to that great wide continent of Spirit, of which, as yet, though acquainted, you know scarce more than a fragment. I say this, yet let no discouragement assail the mind; for though the realms of spiritual understanding are, as yet, unpenetrated by you except for the first few paces, and though but the reflection of the Light shines upon you, yet, little ones, by your efforts, by your tender thoughts, by your wish to be used by God, you have done that which has escaped the majority - you have crossed the threshold of things seen and have stepped into the beginning of that which is unseen by the eyes of the body, but felt by that which is Divine within.

Rejoice in your possessions, for you have a gift at hand which shall not only bring you during the physical stage a gain surpassing your imagination, but when the body is forgotten, on all sides you shall find powers for use - those powers akin to the Christ power: The power to raise others, to be used as consolers, redeemers, restoring to the weak that which otherwise they could not regain until much time had passed.

And so tonight, little ones - so dear to me, so familiar, so long under my care - I would speak to you on that which I name: 'The Children of God': The children of the great God who rules all conditions, who has set into being mighty laws so that the weak may be protected against their weakness, so that the frail may be able to draw to themselves the Strength which never fails...

Children of God - yes, and when I use that term, I speak as the Master would have me speak; I exclude no one upon this little earth or in those conditions, as yet, hidden from your understanding. Even as the purest belongs to God, so the weakest is indeed His child, created by Him, striven for, loved, even as you and I...

My little ones, in all ages there are those who consider they have special gifts, special qualities, aye, a great development which is theirs alone. They look round upon the masses, and they name this one 'weak' and that one 'ignorant'; unconsciously they are comparing them with themselves. Thus the agents of destruction work, saying to them: 'You are greater than they are; your gifts, your qualities, these are of a finer, higher form'. And so, dear children, they set out with high hopes and happy hearts; they intend to leave their mark upon the history of this little world; they have forgotten that the things of the earth, they perish with the earth.

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Yes, but you will remind me that such as these have attracted much attention to themselves, and, in some cases, the world has proclaimed them great and glorious and given honour to their name. Yet, these are bound by the chain of earthly things, and I say once more that when the physical stage is o'er, no record remains to bear them witness during the Eternity which lies in front. They are the children of God, but children in understanding as well, children in desire, children caught by the attractive toys of the world; deceived, and in being deceived, unconsciously, they are deceiving others...

Then we come to a great wide mass of so-called ordinary people, whose days are monotonous, who are passed over as the 'herd' who need a shepherd, a guardian to keep them on the level road. These, dear children, have not learnt, as yet, to think with the greater self within. They are free and yet they are slaves - slaves to the thoughts of others, slaves to the trivial round of daily life, trivial in the sense that they have neither the courage nor the endurance to stand apart from the majority and to name themselves the children of God and heirs of everlasting Life.

These need much tuition, much help, much guidance, from those who are a little older in experience, a little wiser in their knowledge of spiritual things. They are as great untilled fields waiting for the labourers, waiting for those who have the spirit of sacrifice, who are willing to respond to the call of service.

And the fields at this stage are full of weeds, they are as waste ground; yet, the time will come when each field will produce its good grain, when there will arise those strong enough in the Christ-spirit to set to work on the apparently hopeless task, and retrieve for God that waste ground and turn it into a field or a garden which the Master can use and use again.

And then, dear children, there are the few who are the toilers, the strugglers, and, for the most part, their work passes unnoticed by the world in which they live. They are too busy to try and attract the attention of the crowd, their energies are concentrated on the work at hand - and history, as the world regards it, very seldom includes their names in its role of honour.

But such as these build not for the earth alone; they have seen a vision, they have answered to the call, and the consciousness has come that it is on the outskirts of the world, as expressed by the crowd, that they must work. They are the redeemers, the plodders, and not only the servants of God but are drawn into His Love as helpers, as co-operators, ah, as companions to the Beloved Himself.

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Children of God - oh, look you far around, away from this little land of yours. Think you of the countless thousands bound by ignorance, chained in servitude, not only to others but to their lesser selves. Where are the redeemers? Where are the revealers? Where are the instruments for God to use in His mighty work?

Children, I answer this, because many have thought that such as these are neglected by all, aye, and forgotten by the One who gave them being. I say to you that because the laws of the Spirit are framed on Love and work on the principles of Love alone, that those who toil in quiet places, those who wish to serve, those who lend their energies, their prayers, these are not only doing the work at hand but they are setting into motion a mighty healing, restoring power, which - because it is holy and because God has worked His miracle upon it - is used for those far from you in distant lands, unknown by you, and perhaps so unfamiliar that they scarce enter your mind at all...

And that is one stage alone. The children of God, those who recognise God in their lives and have sought to bring that consciousness to others, these, over the ages - again by the power of the Love of God - these work in many conditions unknown to themselves. On earth, their tasks may have been manifold; but, dear children, far more manifold has been the work undertaken by the spirit within. The physical - the hands and the mind you use - that, dear children, is as it were, merely the materialisation of a great unlimited truth. You do your little tasks - that represents your life, the life of the body - but think you as to the life of the spirit, with its powers, its opportunities, its great wide scope; because, by your acts, by the control of the physical mind, you have given the Divine within its release, in the measure that is possible during the physical stage.

This is a point not touched upon by many of the thoughtful ones, many of those who are in very truth servants of God; and so tonight I am instructed to enlarge their vision. I send out to them comfort and explanation; I say to them: Judge not by externals but probe beneath the surface and see God's mighty laws at work. Your helping hand today - good in the sight of your fellows, good in the sight of the Father of us all - that is merely the physical aspect.

By the putting of the desire into action, what have you done, what have you constructed? You have created a power that can never fade away, which, because it is pure, by a spiritual law grows and expands, and can be used not only a thousand times but for ever and for ever.

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And so, little ones, I bring you back to your daily lives, to your trials, your disappointments, and that which seems to you as failure. You hoped so much, you wanted to build for God but at times conditions were against you, and in your mind you marked the cross of failure against this one and that.

But I say to you: How little you understand your Father and Mother God. Is it possible that All-Love could allow a good thought not to bear fruit? Is it possible that One so understanding, One who endured a physical experience charged with so much, is it possible that any act on the constructive side could fail to construct?

My children, you are working on a bigger pattern than you can comprehend; and again I say: Judge not by the physical but from the greater self within let the Light of faith shine upon your deeds, aye, and upon your failures, and be certain that God will complete what you strove so hard to begin.

There are thousands on earth, bound in their ignorance, unconscious of a loving Saviour, who are at war with those without and still more at war with the Divine within. Wait - they are children, God's children too, but so young, so undeveloped, so fettered is the true self, that it scarce has the power to influence the mind of the body at all. Yet, they are God's children, beloved by Him, part of Him, bound at last to be gathered to Him by love - the greater with the lesser - reunited in purpose and in aim, in purity and in love.

These children of God, they are unawakened to their great and glorious future; they suffer now, and when they suffer they seek to strike back on those around. Children in understanding, at the mercy of a hundred forces beyond their knowledge, yet not unprotected, for while the 'evil' fights, so those strong in the knowledge of God, struggle to retain.

And thus it is that in this man, in that woman, you find a tiny shaft of Light, you find a good thought, a kind deed, and for the time it irradiates even the physical mind so chained to earthly things. It is a sign to you - who, as yet, have only limited sight - that God's angels are around, that His workers, His strivers, never cease in their efforts; and although their influence appears so small, yet the time will come when that influence shall not only be stronger than all, but its strength shall give strength to the spirit within. And these, in their freedom, remembering the bondage of the past, these, little ones, in turn will struggle with those who are frail, those who have imprisoned themselves, and strive until they attain the freedom of the one under their care.

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This is not only Christ's work, but, little children, He works with you and for you, and while you try to help others, lo, the miracle is worked in you. Each chain struck off from another means that much more freedom for yourself; each prayer for the relief of the sufferings of another, when you are free you will find has brought you an unlimited power to heal; and when you look for your own wounds - those deep marks made by the earth's experience - you will find no sign remains; for in that time when you sought to heal another, so the healing in heart and mind took place in yourself.

That is the way the Father works; and around you are helpers, inspirers, protectors - so let not your hearts be afraid. The strong, of necessity, have come to grips with the enemies of the Light; the weak turn from temptation and leave the battle to be fought another day; but the strong in the strength of the Lord - though they are conscious of oppression, though at times they long to be in conditions where the destructive forces have less power - yet they are the soldiers of the Christ, who is the Leader of us all; and because where 'evil' is strongest, so the Leader fights Himself; therefore, those who love the Leader follow on and do their part.

They are not only the children of the Most High by gift, they are seeking to make themselves worthy of so precious a privilege, so great a gift of Love. And the Father gives to His children who are seeking to grow up, that which is of Himself - peace and quiet content; and, when they are ready for it, revelation and revelation again.

Oh, my little ones, when you are far from this little room in which we gather, think to yourselves how wonderful a thing has happened to you; that you, in a measure, are free - free from the world's view, free from those terrible desires for possessing the toys of the earth, the toys which are turned into destroyers as they are grasped.

Think how wonderful a thing has come to you - that between you and God there is a channel of communication, that you can ask and receive, that you can turn to the Lord God of all as to a Father, certain, positive, that as His child you can draw down to yourself that strength which is of Him; and something of His wisdom, something of His compassion, something of His Love to pass on to others.

Ah, my children, you cannot grasp it now, but one day so you shall feel around you the cloak of peace, and in its folds is joy, and, again, within it is the Light which never fades. That garment of holiness long since has been laid around you by the One who loves you best, and in your days of trial, in your difficulties, in your problems, turn to the thought again and again - the

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Loving Hand and the protection which you wear, for God has blest you in a way no words can express...

The little children who concentrate upon His work on earth, and seek not the things of the world or the plaudits of the crowd, their full satisfaction is in the link of love between them and their God, and the promise of seeing Him face to face when the earth life has passed. God blesses such as these in a way past all explanation, because it is of the Spirit, and of the Spirit we cannot speak in the language of your little world.

And now my little ones, I will leave you for a space, yet to the strangers present (Miss Campbell and Miss King) I would give a word ere I go. It is but this:

Little ones, you have chosen the better part; you have chosen that work for God which is indeed an inspiration of the Holy Spirit guiding the Divine within.

Your lives in the days to come must hold this, and I would not keep it from you, for you are soldiers in very truth: The future holds struggle, aye, and disappointment; and sometimes the body will seem to you even as an enemy in its weakness thwarting the Spirit, keeping back the completion of the work you long to undertake.

Children, if that time should come, remember the promises passed on from Christ Himself, for the Master says to you as to all those who love Him: 'In that day I shall be nearer still'. And in place of the work being thwarted or hindered, so, by the relinquishing of the physical will, you shall build and construct on a wider plan than ever before...

And remember this: That around you are healers who are not of the earth at all; remember that All-Strength is ministering to you direct, and you shall find that the enemies of the body shall give way before the servants of the Spirit, and that what seemed as lost or delayed, has been gain and treasure and preparation for greater work to come.

For God gives lavishly to those of His little ones who seek to give of their gifts to Him. There are those in your vibrations who are not only strong in Spirit but who have at their disposal the strength of others more advanced than themselves - of those early pilgrims who have striven and worked for God over the centuries; and these great pioneers, they, in turn, have resources of power upon which to draw, and this goes on until we come to God Himself.

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And you, dear children, in turning to God as your Father, are not only certain of receiving that which you need, but think of this: Because you wish to work on earth, so those who help you, and those who help the ones who would serve you, these in turn are gaining the blessing and all it means, all God's blessing means. And now, my children, I will go...

(Others then spoke...)

ELIZABETH FRY...

...Good evening, Mrs. Moyes, it's Elizabeth Fry, and I've come tonight - why, of course you know - that here I find those of my own heart, those of my own kind. Perhaps I am a little older than you are, perhaps as I stand here (in body of medium), my mind goes back over the past and the conditions of my little day; but tonight, I want to put on record not only the love of God - for that is all around - but the gift of doing something for others which they cannot do for themselves.

Mrs. Moyes, it's quite a long time since I was here (2.4.26.), but when I came before it was to make the link for this evening. I had these my sisters (Miss King and Miss Campbell) closely under my care, and I have been allowed to work for them and with them - with others, of course - in bringing about what was the desire of my physical life...

Yes, in my time, it (prison work) was regarded as not only a crime but as something so reprehensible that the name of woman was dragged in the mud thereby. You see, Mrs. Moyes, in those days women were in a totally different position. We were supposed to be content to sit in the drawing-room and do our useless needlework, to paint our horrible pictures, and to remember to put out the slippers for those who were our superiors in everything else, as well as physical strength...

Do you know why I hesitated there? It was because it seemed rather unfair to poor man to drag him in like that. You know, Mrs. Moyes, you cannot blame them really; all the blame is upon us. If you have a set idea, a custom, a rule passed on from one generation to another, why, a man would be abnormal if he showed a different side of his character than we were led to expect. I am quite sure I should have thought he was going into a decline.

Well, I can see myself now in those old days, with our big ugly drawing-room, dreary and comfortless, hating it, and wishing - being a very wilful woman - that something would happen, even if it was dreadful in its

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character. My spirit was caged; it was like a bird beating against the wires, and my song was killed because there was no one to listen or to encourage.

And then the rebellion grew so strong that at last God intervened, and the door was opened; and I determined to follow the call that had come to me whatever the price, whatever the penalty to be paid. And the penalty, as you know, was severe at first; but I found my consolation in the eyes of the poor prisoners, in their gratitude, in their love.

And tonight I stand here amongst you all, it seems to me, one of yourselves in thought, in hope and in aspiration; and I want these dear girls here to be certain of this: That when we try, we build so much better than we can grasp, and that when we come to grips with what is called vice, by the mere fact that we suffer under it, well, we've left our mark on the spiritual history of the physical world; and that spiritual history is weaved into the great wide history of all creation and it lasts for ever, increasing in its beauty as the years go on...

There is one thing, my dear girls, I should like to say, and that is in regard to your problems - and, of course, I am taking into consideration that some of the women are very hard to get at. Remember this: That when I was upon the earth, the only God we knew was the God of punishment, the Ruler, the One who said 'Vengeance is mine'.

And in my work amongst the outcast, those who had lost - from the world's point of view - any claim to womanhood, I was puzzled by this; I used to think to myself: 'I wonder what God is like'. I felt so sorry for the poor souls, for their suffering and their inability to fight against temptation; and when I looked at them and thought of them in hell burning for ever and for ever, my heart sank, and the same spirit of rebellion stirred within me, and mentally I cried: 'If God sends them to hell, then I will go with them'.

And, do you know, in such a different way, God has allowed me to work in those conditions which are literally hells of despair, yes, hells of despair. But when I came into the Light, I saw this, and it altered everything for me, I saw that Christ went into the hells Himself; and that we in our ignorance, in our childishness, we had forgotten to give the great Creator credit for as much compassion as we had ourselves.

And there is one thing more. During the sleep state, you do much missionary work with me and with many others; and this missionary work has given you great understanding for your work during the day. You think perhaps it is the result of your experience, of being brought into contact with

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so much trouble and weakness and folly, but it isn't that. You work when you are asleep far harder than you could possibly work during the day, and that has inspired the mind of the body; you are using by day the experience bought by the spirit at night...

And now I must go, but I shall come again. There seems to me so much we have in common. I would like to compare notes with you. You would be amazed at the change in conditions which has taken place in so short a time. Ah, there is much to do yet, but in my day, well, I wonder if you could have brought yourselves...

You see, everything is contrast, and I think that when the call came to me, the misery - the hideous, unthinkable misery - had reached its high-water mark and threatened to engulf all those who had forfeited their freedom. The call came, and by the grace of God I heard it. The call has come to each one of you here, and I say: Thank God! You have not only heard but you have answered, each one to the best of her ability; and this is the beginning of unlimited happiness in the days to come.

Well, I mustn't take up any more time. Goodbye. Thank you so much for your kind attention; and remember, my dear girls, that I am always round about, loving your work and my work, and thanking God for the gift He has given to us all... Goodbye...

(Note: Miss King and Miss Campbell were among the first to be enrolled as Women Police, under Miss Damer Dawson. The story of their constructive work over the years is a revelation of what can be done by faith in God and a compassionate understanding of human frailty.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children - God's children, gifted to me through Love and linked to me by love, I bring this evening to a close with one brief thought, and that is that before you lies an unending field of exploration - the penetration into holy things; and as your courage, so your progress; as your pure desire, so the revelation of those things which are holy in very truth.

And thus I close this evening. In your hands it lies to have the very best. In the present, the blessing of the understanding Christ is your own, and that blessing will never be withdrawn. Yet, dear children, the Father wants to give a thousand-fold when you are prepared. You can take as you make ready; you only bar from yourself those gifts He longs to bestow. God

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waits to do His part; then arise, my little ones, and continue to do your part for Love's sweet sake...

I bless you in the Father's Name with determination to rise higher and higher; in His Name I pass on to you confidence in the guidance of the Holy Spirit; and with His cloak of Love folded around you, I leave you in His care and protection through the days to come. And now I go.

Goodnight, my little ones.



LIFE AFTER DEATH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 5th March, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most gracious Saviour, tonight as always we place ourselves in Thy care, and we ask Thee to heal the wounds in heart and mind, to banish those memories which come between Thy children and this mighty work, to lift them up and to teach them how to lift others.

O God, our understanding Father, enlighten them as to the ways of the Spirit and instruct them as to the privilege of this gracious gift. Let us, as Thy instruments, throw our thoughts over others who are in distress, whether of the mind or the body, and grant that those thoughts may reach them and give them courage to face the days to come.

Oh grant that Thy little children who are serving Thee may pass on the Good News to others and show to all that the only life is a life of service, doing Thy work, bringing consolation to those who walk in darkness and demonstrating a little more of Thy Love upon earth, Thy mighty Love for Thy creation... Father, we thank Thee...

...My children, I would speak first of all of the little sadness I find here, which is against the will of your Father God; and as I speak, so I issue a little warning to you: I say that the things of the physical must not hinder the things which are of God; and when the temptation comes, heed it not, but though the body faints let it be placed at the Father's service for the Father's work.

My children - and I speak to all - there must be no gaps, there must be no weak links. When the enemies draw close, so then those who are bound to this work in unity, should gather to meet me here, and receive, not only the blessing of the Father, but healing for themselves - a healing so complete that the remembrance passes never to return again.

Life After Death

To the child I use I pass but one word: This work must go on whatever the strain entailed, but it is not God's will that that strain should be continued to breaking-point; therefore all is well.

So, my little ones, having dispersed the clouds, throwing out my love upon you all and gathering you close - ah, close by the grace of God - so as planned by the Father I would speak to you tonight on that which I name: 'Life after Death'.

But, dear children, I can take you but a step or two because the physical mind, so bound, so restricted at this stage, can only grasp a fragment of the wonderful promise held out to all by the Creator, held out to God's children by the Father who will never let them go.

Yet, this evening, there are points which I am instructed to touch upon, and these in the days to come I will enlarge, I will supplement, and so together we pass out of the material into the spiritual, out of the perishable into that which remains for aye.

Children, physical death - the decay of that garment which you wear for a brief space - that comes to all, but to each one in a different way; and so you can gain but little from the experiences of others, for your body is like and yet unlike, your mind may be similar from the surface point of view, but it is individual, you are separated by that which you name individuality.

And so, dear children, while I speak of 'experiences', I do not wish you to say: 'I shall see this', or 'I shall feel that'; for you will pass into those conditions which have been built up by your life on earth, built up by your thoughts, and, still more, by your efforts, by that striving, by that endeavour to minister to the Divine within.

Yet, dear children, I must particularise, because otherwise I cannot prepare your minds for that which lies in front; and if you are uninstructed, how then can I say: Pass on the good news to others?

Children, this body - charged with so much it seems to some that might well be absent, hindering, thwarting, vexing - the physical body is sacred by the very pangs it imposes. You look round on those you love, and you sigh because this one suffers and that one seems hard beset. But were spiritual sight your own, so you would rejoice with the spirit within over that ailing body - that tired, distressed and overstrained body - for you would know that it was acquiring something which the earth could not take away, something permanent in the Spirit, a fitting gift for the Master Himself.

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So, dear children, I bring you back to that point when the real self slips from that which, to you, seems so vital to your being; and in many cases the sensation is as this: Though the body may have had its stress, the spirit has made full preparation, and those who are free minister on either side; so with something like a sigh of relief, that which one time meant so much is left behind, and gladness and a sense of lightness and freedom tells you that a difficult stage is o'er.

But you will ask me: 'Is consciousness retained as the spirit passes from the body?' And I answer that this depends entirely on the individual. If the spirit within has, in any measure, gained its freedom, so then, as the body is discarded that consciousness - Spirit-consciousness - is enhanced a thousandfold.

But mark you this: There are countless thousands who keep the Divine within in a bondage terrible to behold, and these, when physical death takes place, find themselves in another body - not flesh and blood, it is true - but in another body which has less power, less beauty, and greater bondage all round.

These souls need much care; indeed they must be treated as the children in understanding that they are. The spirit within, so imprisoned, seems to the onlooker without knowledge, as it if had no existence at all. During life on earth, God was not recognised, and so as they pass out into that built up by their thoughts and their desires, they find themselves no longer in a physical body, but bound to the earth in a sense you cannot understand. The material was all they craved, to the material they cleaved, and sometimes years elapse before we can create even a wish for higher things.

Such as these, dear children, have their influence on those still inhabiting a body of flesh. Their thoughts, their desires, do not pass away; and so it means that each one who has turned from his Maker is contributing a portion of temptation to those who remain.

Therefore, you see your work, and difficult work it must be, because such as these are many in number, and they still hold much that is hard to combat. Your work, dear children, is that of the missionary, that of the restorer, that of the redeemer, in God's Name.

When you feel adverse influences around, pray not for yourself but pray for these poor blind things who tempt you to fall. Only in this wise can they

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be resisted, only by sending out from yourself effort and the wish to save, can you be saved from failing your better self.

And such as these - children in every sense of the word - such as these swarm round the soaring soul, not always with evil intent, but the one who strives represents to them a light in their terrible darkness; and very often, because of this, those of the Light seem tempted beyond endurance, and there is suffering on all sides.

And then, dear children, I would turn your thoughts to those who, in their humble way, have tried to keep God's laws, who have done their duty faithfully, yet have firmly fixed in the mind of the body that physical death means a long, long sleep until the 'Day of Judgment', until the great awakening in 'the end'.

You all know many of these; and again I say that their passing out is according to themselves. If they, during the earth life, ruled out this and ruled out that, if they refused to consider the possibility of further light being thrown on that which is called 'death', then such as these sleep in very truth.

Children, God has given us all the gift of free-will. When those on earth are positive that physical death is sleep, so, because the idea is firmly rooted in the mind, they take that idea with them and cement it into fact; fact, limited by the love of God.

Children, you can understand when I explain that those who passed on before - many years, centuries it may be - that these are perturbed at the thought that one they love, one perhaps they have sought to protect during the earth experience, you can understand that distress seizes the mind of such as these to think of the time which must be wasted, to think of the opportunities passing away during the sleep which holds them fast.

And so, dear children, these guardians, these guides, these helpers and instructors, they - by prayer, by much preparing before the spirit is severed from the body - they, in a measure, can rectify the damage done by the individual concerned. And so, though some sleep for months, and some for years, the time comes when the call of love awakens them, and they see the miracle of God's Love at work...

And then, dear children, we pass on to those who, in degree, understand something of the Truth; and these, if they have put their holy desires into action, if they have worked as well as thought, if they have constructed instead of only building castles in the air - so such as these know

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not death, and death in any form cannot come nigh them; for lo, as the tired, weak body is laid aside, so they greet the unending Day, and revelation opens to them as they progress.

That is 'death' to the aspiring soul (John 8, 51; 11, 26); and indeed it has been the portion of thousands who have never heard of this Truth, of this mighty gift of a generous God (Spirit communion). But such as these had a humble mind - a mind that did not bar this or refuse to credit that, a mind that, as the end drew near, just rested on the Father, knowing that all would be well because of His Love and mercy...

Such as these - though their physical understanding may have been limited, though there might have been none to instruct them as to the Life Beyond - such as these, by their attitude of mind, by the blending of the physical will with the Divine, have released that which is holy within, and once the body is discarded, the spirit communes with the Great Spirit, and the unity is complete.

This, little ones, is 'death'. And then I take you a step further on, and I underline once more that each one goes to her or to his own place; and, again, that that varies in beauty, and in opportunity, and in revelation, according to the life on earth, according to the effort put forth.

So, little ones, although you will meet each other in your rightful Home, yet each one will find that their conditions are different; you will meet those you love, but, again, their conditions will be different. Some will be freer; some perchance still in a measure of bondage; but this great hope is held out for you and for them: Those with greater freedom will come to you and teach you how you can have that privilege yourself; and what will they say? Ah, little ones, you know it in your hearts. They will show you another who is more bound than yourself, and in helping the prisoner, so your chains will fall from you never to be worn again...

This spiritual law is worked out from the weakest to the strongest; but never forget that each one - all those countless millions - must draw their strength from God. Each healing thought, each time you hold out a helping hand, that comes from the Christ within - and Christ is God. The child who smiles and brings a flood of joy to the mother's heart, because that is love, so all-Love is demonstrated in the simple act.

You pass out of conditions of twilight perchance of darkness, out of the sad memories, out of the heartaches, out of the weary minds and bodies, out of it all, into life and power; and your life and power, for what is this gifted?

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Why, little ones, so that you may go to others and show them the way into real life and real power.

Thus we go on, and the beauty of your little earth, of the Spring which is hurrying upon you, that is as a pale reflection of all the beauty stored by the individual for future use, brought into being by the things that went so hard, set into permanency by the passing away of that which once meant so much, harvested by your Father. Yes, each dull grey day represents the brightness which never fades.

And again, I ask you to ask yourselves: 'Why should this brightness be for me?' And the answer comes: Think of the thousands in twilight or utter darkness, bound by their weakness and as yet unwilling for another to set them free.

But you, little ones of my heart, you have got your direction from the Master Himself; and because He passed from the Cross into those conditions too terrible for you to understand, and ministered to the tortured (1 Peter 3:18-20; 4:6), so when that full sense comes to you of your powers to redeem, so you will take your brightness, your joy, your many gifts, and use them as the Crucified used them, use them as the Saviour, the Redeemer, the Consoler has taught us how to do. And as you strive with others, so, my children, your own brightness increases; and as the bound find within themselves a little strength, so you have created a measure of light for them and doubled your own.

Thus we go on and thus we do God's work, whether in the body or free from the body, and all we are and all we hope to be is for one thing and one thing alone - to be better instruments, purer vessels for God's use, to contribute our little to the spiritualising of humanity as a whole; for we are one though we are many, we are the children of God divided only by conditions, but the strong step over the divisions and go to the weak, and the weak in turn gain strength to rise... And, again, I say this goes on forever.

Therefore, my children, in thinking of Life after Death, prepare yourselves to do that which the Divine within longs to do, for the real you is of God, has the same purpose, the same holy desires, aye, is so much of Him that anything antagonised from Him is torture indeed.

So, in thinking of the by and by, remember always that though you pass into that which you have built up by the earth life, yet there is the miracle of God's Love to be taken into account - and the miracle of God's Love transforms the little into the great, the imperfect into something which

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represents beauty itself. And so as you take, and as you progress, humility falls upon you, for you see how mighty is the Mind of God, how unlimited His generosity, how perfect is His Love...

And now, my little ones, I will leave you. As always we have work to do, and I ask you all to give up your own desires as a little sacrifice, even as the flowers, to lay at the Saviour's Feet, for God knows best and He is ministering to you at this moment in a way you cannot understand. The children seek to raise their minds, and God does the rest, for the Father understands the children and the children turn not to Him in vain... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening you have seen the power of God in this little room; you have been shown that to the faithful so the All-Faithful gives and gives again. If the thought approaches as to why the gift should be here, why you can come, evening by evening, and bring to yourselves that outward demonstration of the Holy Spirit at work, then, little ones, I say that by what your lives have held and by your holy desires, so you have done your part in building the bridge and in making it not only possible, but safe, to meet those you love on the threshold of the Spirit, to take from them and to give back to them in turn...

This life, so limited it seems, can be unlimited as you aspire. The mind of the body, apparently blind to the things of the Spirit, that mind, by stages, can be so trained that the dividing line between the real you and the physical you can be swept aside, and the light of revelation be yours.

But the purchase price is effort and effort again. Keep your hand on the plough, and allow nothing to turn you from that straight furrow which you have commenced. When doubts assail you, when the destroyers seek to come between you and your trust, then, though your heart may ache and your mind may shrink from the task in front, go on - do the next thing and all will be well. Meet in this little room and find love and healing, ah, and that which you cannot grasp; but the spirit within rejoices in its good gifts, and the Father waits to give and give again...

In the Name of the All-Compassionate, I bless you with peace; in the Name of the Great Heart, I gather you all in, aye, into their rightful place; in the Name of our Father and Mother God, I bless you with staying power, with the strength to go on; and as I speak so, little ones, the joy which no earthly experience can destroy is being built up around you, and it shall never, never be taken away...

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Remember, oh, remember the call which has come, and, in turn, be redeemers of others, by the strength and through the love of the Sacred One, of the God who rules us all...

And now, my children, I will go. Let all distress pass from you; hold close to Love for the Beloved is here in very truth.

Goodnight, my children.



THE NEXT STAGE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 13th March, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Divine Spirit of Peace, be with us tonight, and help us to enter into the Silence, and there to find not only Thy mighty Love but something of the Truth which Thou hast preserved for Thy children.

O God, let it never be said that these, Thy little ones, fail the task at hand, that they hold back because that which they name the desires of the mind stand between them and Thy holy purpose. Grant that to each one the revelation may come that in laying aside self in its many deceptive forms they are feeding the Divine within, they are giving that which is of Christ - cabined in the physical body - a chance of life, making it possible that the future may not only be charged with power, but the past may appear even as a line of Light to those in darkness.

Most tender Saviour, Thou who understandest the shrinking of the heart and mind of these Thy children, bound by a limited vision, let the strength come so that they may be willing instruments in whatever branch, in whatever way Thou deemest best, placing themselves at Thy service and holding nothing back.

As those who wish to work as well as think, as those who wish to construct as well as to build in fancy, we commence our task tonight, asking that Thou wilt take that which represents our real self and bind it unto Thy Holy purpose; so that on looking back we may find that tonight marks one step farther on, out of the physical into the spiritual, out of the limitations of self into that wide continent of service for Christ.

Father, we thank Thee for this mighty gift. Amen...

...My dear children, this evening we have come together to put one more brick in the foundation upon which we and countless others must mount

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before the door of revelation is opened to us. It seems to you, my little ones, that over the years you have sought to follow the Voice, you have done the next thing, you have in a measure laid aside the things of the world, its pleasures and its distractions, and because of this, tonight I tell you that together we are placing another brick in that foundation on which others may mount to find that realisation of Spirit which God intends.

Yet, dear children, if that past effort were absent, if this evening you came as strangers to this great Truth, how could I say to you that the foundation was sufficiently in evidence that the promise can be made that on that which has been brought together, others will mount and find God?

There is around you Love and that which you name effort; above you there are the wings of Peace, and beneath your feet there are those blossoms which can never die. These things, dear children, sweet to look upon, ah, so desirable to the heart and mind, they are here for one purpose alone: They represent the wherewithal which will enable you to be used as instruments by the great God who rules us all.

You have and you hold, but only to pass on to others. You take of those finer gifts by effort, you purify the mind to that point when the vision comes of something of the Christ purpose. This, dear children, is the essential equipment not only of the pilgrim who wishes to find eternal rest, but of the pilgrim, who, by going forward, is showing the road to others - aye, and waiting for them - and, in the waiting, gathering that extra strength which shall make the next span of the journey in front seem lighter and sweeter.

So tonight, dear children, I ask you all, as those who wish to help in the spiritualisation of humanity, to give out of your best, to put aside anything and everything which may interfere with the purpose and the plan of this evening.

Last time we met together in this way, I spoke to you - just passing on a few fragments of knowledge, a few drops, as it were, of the Ocean of Truth - I spoke to you on that which I named: 'Life after Death', and tonight it is the will of the Beloved that I carry on, in a way that is possible, the instruction from the Holy One which has been laid down for the children who gather into this room, evening by evening, in order to get nearer to holy things.

So tonight, dear children, I would talk to you on: 'The Next Stage'. Yes, the next stage after the spirit has laid aside the tabernacle of flesh.

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And I want you all, in thinking of this great subject, to be certain of this: That those who wish to follow Christ, who in any measure have sought to serve their God, that such as these have experienced conditions similar to physical death, again and again, before the actual severance takes place.

Therefore, the real you is well acquainted with what must happen. No strangeness, no sense of unfamiliarity is possible, because the spirit so often has extricated itself from the physical, and, rejoicing in its freedom, has gone off on that work which shall remain forever.

But, little ones, I would speak in a practical way. There have been many who - in thinking of this severance, of the laying aside of that which to them represents their all - there have been many who have been filled with dread, who have been sore distressed, and have fought off that which they name 'death' by every means in their power. 'Life at any price' - that thought rings through their heart and mind. They know not that they are cleaving to death and are shrinking from that which is Life indeed.

To such as these - and there are many - I speak in tones of great reassurance, and I tell them that even those who minister to the sore stricken and render that which you name the last service, that such as these have observed, again and again, that as physical death approaches, so the horror, so the reluctance, gradually fades away, and the last hours of what is regarded as 'life' are filled with something which resembles peace to them, and to those who watch and wait.

That, dear children, is a simple fact, and I want those who are strangers to this Truth, to try and grasp that this is but one example of the provision made by their Father and Mother God.

The Next Stage varies according to the life of the individual and, again, according to the attitude of mind. There have been those under stress of the physical, who have left the body and yet have returned to the flesh, and have told of that period of severance, and they all speak of consciousness of the link between themselves and the body, yet though the link remains, there is a separate existence, a power to think, unhindered by the body; they regard the body as still part of themselves, but separated by that which they know not.

Children, how many there are, who, when the final severance comes, stand in the room where the act took place, bewildered, aghast, or curiously detached, and watch the preparations made for disposing of that which once represented themselves.

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Such as these, because they have the courage to watch, because they have the courage to take that first stage of self-revelation - in the sense that they can see and feel and understand what others think about them, how far the love went or, alas, how little love they were able to call their own - because such as these take that painful experience at once, so that, in itself, is an indication of their future. They get their direction, they see the weak links, they see the work which must be put in, and before the body is covered from sight they start to retrieve, to construct, to make good that which is missing.

These, dear children, by slow and painful processes, are able to do a mighty work for God, in spite of their faults, in spite of their frailty, for they seek to retrieve the past by the simple method of service to others, in the present. Out of their pains, so the healing comes; out of their courage, so they gain that wonderful gift to be used as instruments by the All-Mighty One in the days to come, instruments in full, yet by their efforts, already they are instruments in part...

Children, there are those others, as you know full well, who pass out of twilight into Light, pass out of the pangs of the physical into the powers of the Spirit, who are greeted not only by those they love but by the One who loves them best, and receive from their Saviour the gift to save others, in turn.

These children of God - who have passed out of childhood in the childish sense - these children of God have not only left their mark upon the earth plane, but even as the body is discarded they demonstrate the power of the Holy Spirit at work. The child they leave behind, ah, no severance is there. The same watchfulness, the same tender care, goes on unbroken in its sequence, for they have gained the gift of Everlasting Life without that period of sleep which represents loss and wasted opportunity, and that has to be retrieved when consciousness returns.

Little ones, the stage after physical death is fraught with much, and all those who come to the portal - that dread portal which opens out, so many think, into darkness, into the terrible Unknown - such as these not only can find reassurance during the earth life, but as the threshold is reached so it lies within their power to leave on the minds of those they have left behind a vision of Life Eternal, a demonstration of God's Love at work.

You, my children, have this responsibility laid upon you, and I speak tonight in a comprehensive sense: I say that each one who has known Christ

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as their Saviour is called upon to prepare the ignorant for that experience which cannot be evaded. You know not the damage that can be done:

Think you to yourselves, of the coming of a soul into physical life. So much depends upon the knowledge of the one concerned, the one who carries the young life; and, again, still more responsibility rests upon those who minister to the one who is giving the gift. Yes, dear children, ignorance is responsible for much that causes the tender heart of your Father and Mother God to ache, for through that same ignorance some of His little children find fastened to themselves a burden double in weight - yes, and often carry through the physical stage a sense of injustice and alienation from the Lord God of all over that which is their portion.

I ask you, dear children, is it reasonable that an all-Loving God - One who is charged with feeling in a way impossible for you to understand - is it reasonable that your Father intended that so much suffering should be connected with the giving of life, and with the bearing of that life which is associated with the earth plane? No, it is idleness, or selfishness, or weakness, which accounts for that which seems so tragic to those who, in a measure, understand.

Yet, again I remind you that out of tragedy, so God brings gigantic gain; out of the crooked bodies, so the soul wins a freedom which otherwise would have been impossible in that short stage. The Father-Heart is anguished over that which His children have to bear, over the unnecessary pangs, over those bodies which are indeed a cross throughout the years of physical life. And this applies in a far more serious way to that birth into the Next Stage of experience - that emerging again out of the physical into fresh conditions, into that which has been built up by the life already lived.

Yes, dear children, damage is done, the purpose and the plan is thwarted by the dense ignorance, by the wilfulness of those who refuse to learn the simple lessons connected with the passing out of one condition into another. The ones who might have known but refused to know, these are responsible for much; and when their time comes and the body is no more, they will look on those who once were their flock and see what has been done by ignorance, see the burdens which are there through lack of preparation, through the absence of the warning.

And so, my children, I speak to the teachers and the guardians, I speak to the healers and to all who have the ear of the people, those to whom the masses turn for knowledge and instruction, and I say to them:

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Do your part now before it is too late. Prepare the minds of the ignorant for their next birth, for that stage which lies beyond the physical; for many - so unprepared, so chained to the things of the earth, so wedded to the material, to the acquirement of this and the hoarding of that - many pass out into an imprisonment, into a confinement most terrible to behold.

And those who were older and wiser - the guardians, the instructors upon the earth - these suffer ten thousand times the pangs of a mother giving physical birth, for they know that had they done their part, had they had the courage to learn so that they might teach, then those newcomers into fresh conditions would have found themselves upright and strong and beautiful, instead of maimed and awful to gaze upon because of the marks of their thoughts, of their past, upon that body in which they find themselves after physical death.

That is the Truth, God's Truth, and one day it must be faced by all. The time comes when evasion no longer is possible, when those clothed in self-satisfaction - in the certainty of the opinions built up by their limited experience when on earth - when such as these are brought face to face with Truth, for they pass among those maimed and deformed in a way you cannot grasp, and many look upon themselves and find they are less of a man than they were, that holiness seems to be absent, and that the earth, in its most repulsive sense, is marked all over that which they wear...

This, dear children, is the Truth; for although God is all-Love and all-Mercy, the Father has given the individual free-will, and that gift cannot be interfered with in any stage, through any experience.

Those of the earth who are earthly in their thoughts, in their desires - who cleave to that which they call their possessions, passing by others in need, who cling to their comforts and make the body their god - they take their desires with them, and, as it were, on the landscape of themselves, the marks remain until by service, by the elimination of self, they can restore that beauty, that holiness, those powers which once were their own.

My children, I would not sadden you but you are missionaries of the Saviour, you are being trained for that great and mighty work of redeeming others, having been redeemed yourselves. And so I speak to you and I speak to countless others, and I tell them to beware, for when they pass hence, anguish must be their portion when they look upon those so bound, when they know that perhaps if they had spoken, things might have been different, that such as these in a measure might have been free...

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Little ones, when we see God's Love at work, when we look around our conditions and count our many gifts, no satisfaction comes to us because they are ours, for on either side we see, with spiritual sight, others in torment, and in their suffering imposing unspeakable suffering upon those in their vibrations.

This gift - the freedom of the body - it is ours, God's good gift; but what of the others? Can we rejoice in our freedom when there are slaves who are all around? Think you, dear children, could you take happiness - although bound in a physical body and hemmed in by a restricted mind - could you rejoice because you had, when you saw those who were destitute even of your lesser gifts?

You would say to yourselves: 'I cannot forget that poor tortured one, the one who was blind, the one who was crippled, the one who was stricken in mind and body. I have my happiness but I cannot forget'. And the spirit within would instruct you how to act. You would look over what you had and you would say: 'This I can spare, they need it more than I do. This one is thirsty, that one is hungry; I will take of my gifts to them'.

And as the thought comes so joy, like an everlasting fountain, surges up within you, for Christ is directing the thought and the act, and in your ministration the greatest joy of all is made your own. You look on the gift which is truly yours, and, in passing it on, it becomes more beautiful, greater in power, enhanced in value, and you leave it with another, thanking God that you had it to give, and that, in turn, it has brought a measure of comfort to one who was sore distressed.

I speak to the good, I speak to the pure, I speak to those who have tried to follow Christ, who have taken up their cross to the best of their ability, and I say to them that though their birth after physical death will be glorious, though they will find on every side delight and delight again because the Divine, in a measure, is released; so their gifts will not hold them, so they will take up their spiritual equipment - that cloak of peace, those garments of joy, and the sceptre of power - and pass, by an act of free-will, out of that perfect harmony into the disharmony of others, out of that built up by their own strength, by their own fights, by their own endeavours and labours, pass into those terrible slums which exist in very truth in the stage which is the next beyond the earth experience, those conditions which have been built up by the heedless, the careless and the frail during their life on earth.

This, dear children, must be faced, although my heart shrinks at the thought of bringing to you, my little ones, that which causes distress to dwell

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upon; but I say to you, and to all, that in your hands you have the wherewithal to, in a measure, prevent those awful pangs which follow after physical death, those pangs of the next body - that bondage, that blindness, that dumbness, which holds countless thousands who followed the world's way and forgot their God.

One span further on in the missionary work tonight, one span further on; and you, my children here, have no cause to feel aught but gladness, for you are strong enough to face that which is Truth. The ones who have reason to mourn are those who could have known but turned from the closed door of wisdom, for they found not within themselves either the effort or the desire to open that which God meant should be forever cast away.

That door, dear children, has been built up by the free-will of those on earth who have said within themselves and have taught others: 'So far can we go and no further; God has forbidden this and God has forbidden that'. Whereas the Lord God of all, from the beginning of time, has called to His children to come up higher and learn those things which are of Him.

That door, dear children, is there through the ignorance and the self-pride of those upon the earth; and because that door has remained closed so long, so millions have passed into Life and have found the next stage more limited than this, have found the darkness greater than the darkness of your winter day.

The Truth is God's gift to all, and that door must not only be opened but it must be battered down forever, for only sight and understanding can arouse those bound to the earth and earthly things, only understanding of consequences can strike off the chains of self which bind so many. And until there are those strong enough, pure enough, brave enough, to attack that door, to bear the bruises, the strain and the toil, so the door - though it may be ajar to some - remains formidable between the children of the earth and the revelation of the Life to come.

You see, my little ones, how great a work lies before us all. You can understand why I say that it must be upward and onward, why I point out that the resting stages are the dangerous stages, for every minute there are those - who should be the attackers - who are building up accumulation and accumulation before that door, making it less easy to approach, making the obstacles greater to be overcome.

But wisdom lies beyond, and the toilers, the constructors, the doers of the Word, they are hard at work, and God as the Saviour works amongst

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them. It is He who is directing you, it is the Great Redeemer who, by His grace and by His unlimited Love, will show you how to dispatch this, how to trample down that; and as you strive, so, dear children - though the door between the masses and revelation still remains - as you strive, so the power of God shall give to you that which is your spirit's desire, and the revelation shall come - that which you can bear, that which you can grasp, and a little more.

And when you pass hence, still your work will go on, but you will work from the other side, calling to those who work from this, and that which lies between you, in time - by effort and concentration - will be overcome. But before that, you shall call to them and they shall answer, and the links will be complete.

That is the next stage when the body is laid aside, but oh, dear-children, that glorious prospect cannot come to pass unless, during the dreary days on earth, during the uncongenial toil, you carry God's Truth in your heart. You must be prepared, you must be tried, you must be tested, you must be proved and proved again; for it is holy work that you are called to do, it is the Saviour's work, it is work that shall make more difference than you can grasp...

Though the fields are white for harvest, the labourers are few (Luke 10:2). The fields with their ripe corn remain untouched, untended, and the corn, blackened by the sun of material things, at last crumbles to the earth, and is trampled into the soil... The fields are white for harvest but the labourers are few.

This, dear children, is shown in all its gigantic responsibility when the body is no more. Then you look round on those on earth, and on those greater numbers who are chained in the next stage, because, when in the physical body, they forgot to seek God, and you will see how great a part ignorance played; that there were countless numbers who could have done better, who could have been stronger, who would have grasped the cross had they known, had they been rightly instructed.

And then, dear children, as I told you before, those with the gifts, those with the powers, are inspired to use their gifts and their powers as Christ uses His gifts and His powers; and, in turn, when the miracle of God's Love has been wrought on the one you tend, so likewise the inspiration will come to him, and this goes on forever.

The Next Stage

Thus the next stage is turned into a possession which can never be taken away. It is the Home which is ours, it is the citadel of Peace, for the next stage, dear children, depends upon the individual. It can be all-holy, all-pure; it can be sweet in part and sad in part; it can be twilight, and it can be utter darkness all around.

Not until man understands, will it be possible to eliminate that which causes anguish to the looker-on; the bondage and the imprisonment, the terrible bodies and the still more terrible minds.

God's will is that the next stage of each life, each of those countless lives, should be sweet and bright and happy, but man's free-will cannot be tampered with, and as he chooses so the choice remains. But remember this: That such as these are ministered to, worked for, prayed for, wrestled with unceasingly, and the time comes when, through the power of God's Love, man's free-will is blended into the Father's will and all, all is well.

And now, my children, I will leave you. I do not wish the sadness to remain but I want you to take from my words a mighty encouragement for the work in front; to feel that because you have been faithful, so God has found you fitting instruments for His use; because you have been taught and because you have tried to learn, so you have this gift to pass on to others, to prepare them, to give them warning, to protect them from their weaker selves...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, dear children, although perhaps I left with you a sense of strain and great responsibility, you have seen something of the Love of God at work, something of the happiness, something of the sweetness of freedom. So, when you pass on this Truth, present not only the shadow-side, the sad side, but turn the shield and show the wonder of a life lived for God.

The next stage can excel the wildest dreams of anyone upon the earth; the next stage can represent to everyone that which to them would seem as perfection. But because of their gifts, because of their mighty treasures, so the spirit within will send them off on their quest, seeking for the lost, restoring to those who have cast away their precious gifts, healing the frail, passing on strength to the weak, and in this holy work demonstrating in very truth that Christ governs their heart, governs their mind, and directs their steps.

My children, in the Name of Christ I bless you with the courage to endure both the great and the little, for His sweet sake. In the Name of the

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Father I call out from within that mother-heart, that Divine instinct to comfort and solace others. In the Name of the Holy Spirit I re-dedicate you to this sacred work for God, and I say that the blessing is all around to be passed on to others.

It is upward and onward, climbing and climbing; yet, only can we climb by helping others to climb as well... In the Name of the Holy Spirit I re-dedicate you to this sacred work.

Good-night, my little ones, and let reassurance illumine the path in front, for all is wonderfully well...



THE BARRIER OF CONDITIONS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 19th March, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God, the Ruler of our lives, the Consoler of our hearts and the Inspirer of our spirits, let us, this night, learn of Thee, and in learning take to ourselves the greatest lesson of all - the gift, the privilege, the joy of teaching others. Help us to understand ourselves, and when that consciousness comes, grant that we may pass out of things physical, things limited, those which represent self in its many deceptive forms - pass into that great wide continent of endeavour, and there give out the message of hope, the Good News of Christ and His Love for mankind.

Oh grant that these, Thy instruments, may be conscious of the great work in front; grant that as they do the next thing, and try to train the mind to reach out to those things which are Spirit, grant that the gates of that which Thy children call Revelation may be found wide open, and that they may feel something of Thy glory shining upon them.

Entrusting ourselves in Thy Loving Hands and asking Thee to bless us as we meet together in this way, we commence our work with happy hearts, confident that the strength will be given, certain that it is Thy Will that we meet and learn, and then go forth and teach others how Thy Love overrules us all... Father, we thank Thee...

...My little children, this evening I intend to pass on to you that which our Father and Mother God has ordained, and I want you, each one, to feel that not only are you taking but, in the measure that you are free, you are giving to God in this sacred work. There are many who in their devotions are unconscious of the force which they are bringing into being. They pray for this one and their thoughts of compassion go out to another - the sick, the poor, the worthless - all are gathered into their petitions and they commend them to God. Such as these, my little ones, are not only doing the Saviour's work

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but they are creating power, they are creating a mighty constructive force which shall never pass away.

Thus in wishing to learn, to give out of the best within, you are calling down upon yourselves the blessing of the Holy Spirit, and, moreover, you are setting into being power for the use of those who, as yet, have not found within themselves even the desire to arise out of the darkness which holds them fast...

Children, it has been ordained that this evening I take you on a little further in regard to that which I named: 'Life after Death'; and I want you, while I speak, to think Thus: 'This is a fragment of the Truth as the Truth is; this is only the little out of the gigantic whole; yet, I will make it my own and, in due course, to that which I have much shall be given'...

Yes, much shall be given. But, little ones, you know full well that the wise instructor leads gently, slowly into knowledge - and still more gently, and still more slowly into the wisdom which is of God. Those who plunge into some great fact, some great truth, indeed they are as little boats floundering on a great and mighty ocean. They have forgotten that little boats were built for quiet and limited waters, they have forgotten to create that craft which is not only suitable, but which is strong enough to face the elements, and still to keep on its course, in spite of that which would prevent.

So, dear children, you see that I must teach by slow stages, that I must lead you out of the little into that which is somewhat greater, but all the time you are putting in the foundation - the stability of mind; you are harmonising the nerves, you are indeed building up a bulwark of protection, so that when those great Truths which God intends shall be the possession of His children - when those great Truths are vouchsafed, you shall look back and see that all the links are there; and, more than that, those links are firm, that they are stable, that they are able to lead you on into that which is Holiness itself...

Never forget that the way into wisdom, of necessity, must be by gradual stages, by the sustained effort, by the resisting of the temptation to rest on your oars or to relinquish them and let the tide take you where it will. Only by the bringing together of that which represents your spiritual foundation can you enter into the revelation of those things which are of God.

So tonight, dear children, speaking of all that wide experience which lies before you when the body is cast aside, drawing in again the next stage - that birth into what was intended to be a wider, sweeter, purer life - so this evening I speak on that which I will name: 'The Barrier of Conditions'.

The Barrier of Conditions

In the first place, we will consider the things of daily life, of this physical existence which can prepare you in such a wonderful a way for what lies beyond the grave, what lies before all in time to come.

Children, in your homes or amongst your friends, aye, and when you go out into the wider arena of the world, you are conscious - in the degree that sensitiveness is developed - you are conscious of many barriers between you and the souls of others; yes, even between you and the one you love and the one whose tender care is your most precious possession. And why is this? Because, my little ones, you are individual, because each one of you has developed that which represents your real self by experience in conditions, in environment which is peculiarly your own.

But you would remind me that in the home there are those who live under the same conditions, who come from the same bodily source, who indeed should have the same mental outlook, by the fact of the training received in that centre. But I say to you, dear children, that this physical life is but one short stage. Long ere the body was donned, so you, as individuals, lived your separate existence, had your different experiences; and when the physical is no more, again that will be repeated.

And then you ask me why should it be that those who have to live together are sometimes so opposite in their tastes and in their conclusions, for this fact creates discord and brings sorrow to the heart. And I answer: Because the spirit within has seen God so that spirit, out of love, has chosen that which is discipline to the mind of the body, has chosen it for the sake of the gain to come.

Children, you in your homes and those in their wider lives mixing amongst the crowd, in very truth you are divided by conditions from each other; and could you see things as they are, you would know that while your body functioned in the physical world and while their body functioned in the same sphere, the real self was living its life in a condition quite different, in a condition separate yet impinging on the physical, by reason of the necessities of human life.

I speak to you all with great understanding of what your lives hold at this time, and I say when you are brought into contact with those who understand you not, then remember this: That though you mingle and have converse with such as these, in a far wider, greater way, you are also mingling with those who understand you through and through. You are surrounded by that sweet companionship where disharmony is unknown.

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Yes, dear children, I speak not only of the One who loves you best - your Saviour, my Saviour, the Beloved of our hearts - I speak of a mighty throng, I speak of those who, out of love for the God who gave them being, delight to accomplish His work; and He has said to them as He has said to us all: 'Feed My lambs, feed My sheep'.

So those a little older, a little wiser, a little nearer to the Truth, come to you and they minister to you; and there you may find companions who never fail, who never misunderstand you, who love you with that love which nothing of the physical, nothing of any world can cast aside...

Little ones, the conditions which divide you and others, one from another, they can be bridged, but only by souls great in strength and firm in purpose; and the bridge between you and those others, and the bridge between those others and yourselves, is charity - that understanding love.

My children, you have found it possible to mingle with the crowd, and yet to be unconscious of the crowd; you have found it possible to be out in the sweet country, with quietness and loneliness all around, and you have been conscious of a joy, a comfort and a companionship, which cannot be defined in words.

You have proved again and again that the physical self and the real you have separate existences, can function in different planes, that the body can be chained to the earth and the spirit can soar out into the Illimitable and have converse with those who are not only in Light but who, by their efforts, have made that Light their own.

You have found again, that in physical stress or in that joy which comes from pure desire, that the real you reached out in thankfulness - or to seek direct help from the great God of all, from the Ruler of our lives, the Creator of everything in every place - that the real you has soared and found Christ.

So, dear children, I speak thus to prepare your minds for that barrier of conditions which faces each one when the body is no more. There are those who have not thought this matter out, who have been distressed at the inference that when they inhabit a physical body no more, they will be unable to commune with their dear ones who have passed into Eternal Life, that they will be unable to reach those they love because of the greater advancement, the greater knowledge, the greater experience of that dear one who has learnt much in conditions so different from their own.

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To such as these I speak in tones of reassurance, while I underline the Truth as Truth is.

Children, when the spirit is finally severed from the flesh - and I speak now of the aspiring soul, of the one who has tried to keep in touch with holy things - that real you is conscious of much, it is conscious of those linked to it who are still in the body; it is conscious of a mighty throng of strangers, strangers in one sense and yet wonderfully familiar in another; yes, the spirit is conscious of a change - in some cases a little bewildered, in other cases so overwhelmed with joy that it finds it impossible to take in more than the surface of all the beauty which is around.

Children, cannot you see here that the spirit in its new garment - that garment built up by the experience during the earth life - that the real you again is divided from others in a way almost too varied to be put into words? You, free from the body and the restrictions of the body, find yourself restricted instantly, in another way. You stand by the one you love who mourns your loss, you wind your arms round their necks, you speak to them, you entreat them, but they hear you not. You are there, infinitely more alive, infinitely more sensitive, infinitely more conscious of their presence, but they weep because you have 'gone', and they regard your passing out even as a cross laid upon them...

Oh, think you, dear children, as to the sufferings of the so-called dead; think how you will feel under those same circumstances - your anxiety, how your heart and mind is torn with anguish over the unnecessary suffering of the one who kneels beside your body; and think how terrible a thing is ignorance, what a 'sin' against the Mind of Love.

Children, oft you have felt - when those dear to you have passed hence - how divided you are from them by conditions; but so few have considered how infinitely greater those barriers appear to the freed spirit, how they are ruled out of the lives of the ones who mean all to them, how even that which reminds them of their physical presence is put away out of sight because the memories are too keen. And all the time they stand by you, grieving as they watch, calling to you ever and receiving only tears in return.

And then, dear children, I pass on to another phase of the next stage.

In their loneliness - because those of the earth have ruled them out of their existence - in their loneliness, they turn to the ones who are around, to the mother they loved so well, and the mother is there.

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Yet, they are conscious of this: That that mother is purer, more of Spirit, less interested in the trivial round; that she has a wider knowledge; and although she loves them well - far better than was possible during the physical stage - she loves many, she ministers to countless numbers, her interests have extended, the scope of her opportunity has enlarged beyond all designation in words; the mother is the same and yet a nobler being, nearer to the ideal.

And while the newcomer loves and admires, he is conscious of the barrier of conditions. He feels suddenly very small, indeed hedged in by the little life that he has just left, and the thought brings its sadness; and as the sadness arises, so he gathers a little of that self-revelation which comes to all, increasing as we progress. He is conscious that his work is scarce begun... They are divided by conditions.

And now we come to the mother's point of view, and remember this: That because that soul has seen something of the gigantic Love of God, so its capacity to love has increased and will increase as time goes on. She too suffers because the child she loves is saddened by the thought of the task in front. And the mighty love which rushes out from her for the one under her charge, that love has its twofold aspect - the joy and pain which always, dear children, represents the love which is real love.

And the mother so endowed, longs to give of her gifts to her child, yet the child is not ready to receive them, and the mother finds that her gifts - so precious, so wonderful, as they seem to the looker-on - that those gifts cannot bring her her spirit's desire; for the spirit's desire is to give all that it has to the one who is loved so well.

And then, dear children, there is that other aspect. The mother tries to teach the newcomer as to those conditions which separate, yet which can be bridged by love, one for the other. She reasons in this way: 'I seem to you a little removed from your thoughts and interests. Come with me and I will show you those who make me feel the same'. And, she takes the newcomer to one who is older and wiser than herself; and the newcomer is conscious first of the barrier between himself and the one he loves; and, again, of the barrier between that wonderful mother and the teacher she has approached; and still again of the gigantic barrier between himself and the one who appears holy in very truth...

And then the wise teacher speaks to them thus: 'Little children, have I not been through this myself? Think of me, think of my feelings when the Saviour of the world draws near. Can I not understand? Have I not suffered

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as you suffer? But look around; there are bridges on either side, and the bridge which no one can break down is that between you and the God who controls all things'.

So, my children, we learn, and while our compassion goes out to this one and that a little farther down the hill, yet we know that others who have climbed higher than ourselves, that they feel the same compassion for us because we are divided from them by conditions.

But have I not taught you that the strong joy in going to the weak; and those who are weak, because they are linked up to those who are stronger than themselves, they send words of cheer to the ones who are frailer still; they call to them: 'Look up. All is well'. And the frail grasp the hand of this one, and this one a span higher up, grasps the hand of another, and that one is linked again to another stronger than himself.

And so this mighty human chain does God's work, and because it is God's work, through that human chain comes the power direct from the Holy Spirit, and the power passes through the strongest to the weakest, aye, to those you name the vilest; for God as Christ seeks for the lost sheep and seeks until it is found...

My children, remember this: That whether during the physical stage, whether during that chain of experience before the body was donned, of necessity, man is separated from man by conditions. But within the power of each one is this - a priceless gift: That as they strive so those barriers can be cast aside; that as they prepare themselves, so they can leave the lower reaches, and not only penetrate but dwell in the Home of God.

Little ones, those who love you so well - you name them the holy ones - who come to you evening by evening, these, though divided from you by conditions, have shown you that through the power of God those conditions can be bridged.

And mark you this: True it is that I speak to many beyond your comprehension now, yet you - by your dedication, by your desire to meet in this way and to do the Saviour's work - you have thrown innumerable bridges out to those in dark and terrible places; and these, so bound by the past and the weakness it has held, because of this act of yours, have found the strength if not to cross the bridge then to gather on the threshold and to contact with you, who, during these hours of sweet converse, are centred in the Light which never fades...

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Oh think to yourselves as to the great privilege, as to this priceless opportunity of being as redeemers of others because you have been redeemed yourselves. Think of it, children, that you, because you are instruments, have reached not only strangers, not only those divided from you by generations according to physical reckoning, but you have reached those who indeed are separated from you by lack of experience, by that almost insurmountable barrier of alienation from the Most High and the imprisonment of the Divine within.

Yet, these barriers have been broken down, and I say that the barriers between you and those who have passed hence these many ages - the prophets and the servants of the Lord God Jehovah, again, the barriers have been broken down, and the bridge of love between you is there for ever and for ever...

So, dear children, when you think of those who have left you so far as the physical body is concerned, and of the barrier erected by that which you name 'death', then grasp the Truth, say and believe, because God is a God of Love, that between you and your own, not only is division impossible but those who loved you when on earth love you now with an infinitely greater love, because, having seen something of Divine Love, so their own capacity to love has grown and grown again.

And when you think of Christ - the all-Pure One, the One who overcame weakness in every form - let no consciousness of barriers between His Holiness and your lack of development hold your minds, but remember that within you there is something of Him, and because of that no conditions can intervene, no gates, no doors can remain, except those which you by your attitude of mind erect yourselves...

Christ has said to you: 'Come unto Me and I will give you rest' (Matt. 11:28) - and if there were barriers of conditions between you and the Sacred One, how could He say: 'Come unto Me'?

Children, as always, I bring you back to the One who loves you best, and I say to you that through Him - because He is not only our Saviour but our Creator - that through Him you have safe access to any and to everyone that your love seeks to reach. The barriers may be there to some, but that is their own act of free-will and not God's will. The barrier of conditions can be swept aside by one simple thing - the wish to hold close to Christ.

There you get your key to Holy communion with those you name the saints; there you find the connection between you and those you loved when

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together you dwelt upon this little earth... Holy communion through the One who is all-Holiness, all-Purity, all-Love. Oh, think you within yourselves, is not this like Christ? Is not this like the tender Heart of your Father and Mother God?

And He has laid down for all to read that simple fact so oft misunderstood, so oft only grasped in an infinitesimal part - the Master said: 'I am The Way, The Truth and The Life'. And in this brief statement you have all you need.

Christ has called you to arise and to give your help in the redemption of the world, and 'The Way', my little children, is the simple way, the way that Christ illustrated so faithfully Himself: The work and the effort; the mingling amongst those who have naught of the possessions of the world to call their own; the casting aside of the furniture and the embellishments of physical life - The Way that Christ trod Himself. And that Way breaks down the barriers of conditions between you and every one.

And The Truth, dear children? Christ is The Truth, and He conquered death, and He came to His faithful companions who were heartbroken by their loss, and He showed them that Love is stronger than death...

Christ said: 'I am the Life'; and the Life, dear children, is that Life which goes on for aye, passing out of limitations into the Illimitable, into that which is Life indeed.

'I am The Way, The Truth and The Life' - and because each one of us draws our life from Him, because each created thing draws its life from the Great Source, so, little ones, for whatever we want, for the wherewithal of that which we would accomplish, we go back to The Life, and gain direct from Him that which only He can supply, for without Him there is no Life in us...

Therefore, in pondering over the barrier of conditions, take to yourselves this glorious reassurance, this unshakeable Truth: That in the One who loves us best you have that which can bridge all things, all divisions of mind, all separations by 'religion', and those most destructive distinctions of class and race. You have in Christ that which can conquer all, and in seeking those who have left you for a little space, let your thoughts be on Christ, for He alone can give you your heart's and your spirit's desire; for Christ is The Way, The Truth and The Life...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a little while. There is peace in this room and a mighty healing, so we shall continue without misgiving

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until our work for this night is accomplished, for God in His generosity has supplied unlimited power. And now I will go; but think, oh, think of the One who loves you best, for the gift of Christ is here this evening, the gift of Christ...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I do not intend to keep you longer, but you have seen once more that when the Holy Spirit is in command then the physical and the weakness of the physical must stand aside.

To all those who are troubled by the weakness or the failure of the physical machine, I speak - and I give them that true advice which shall be proved by experience. I say to them: When the body seems to fail, focus on Christ; and, moreover, though the body fails, do His work. And in the measure that they work for God, so the power will come to strengthen the weak parts and to restore that vitality which has been sapped away...

My little ones, though in a physical body, you are Spirit - and the spirit can dominate and control. This brings me back to those barriers of conditions, but because you are Divine by gift, by inheritance, so the Christ within you can reach out and contact with its Source.

Therefore, in your joys and in your sorrows, hold fast to the One who loves you best; and remember that around you, now and always, are those who have triumphed over conditions and who allow no barriers to come between you and themselves. And in thinking of their example, so, my little ones, let the inspiration come to you, and send out that which is your real self on its journey of succour to others, doing that missionary work which the spirit delights to do, for only by saving others can you restore to yourselves that perfection which once was your own...

And now, my children, I leave you with the blessing of the Holy Spirit upon you; let that blessing be shown in your lives as you go your earthly way...

Goodnight, dear children, and hold close, close to the One who loves you best.



SPIRITUAL RECOGNITION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 26th March, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Saviour, Beloved of our hearts, we gather together and once more ask Thee to use us for this sacred work. We give out of the little that we have and we ask Thee, because Thou art our Father and Mother God, to take that little as our gift, and to teach us how to give more.

O God, perceiving a little Light in the darkness of the physical experience so Thy children, obeying Thy most loving command, follow this Light and trust to Thy promises that that Light shall lead them into revelation; guide our steps, strengthen our wills and purify our hearts, so that we may be fit to take of those things which are Holy, so that we may be found suitable vessels for Thy use.

And thus, O Saviour, we commence our work tonight, certain that the power is all around, confident that Thou hast not called us in vain, but hast prepared - for those who are fit to receive - that which is of Thyself.

*Father, we thank Thee, with grateful hearts we thank Thee.
Amen...*

...My children, I have called you together for a special purpose, and that purpose has its roots in the past, it shows leaves in the present, and in the future there shall arise the blossoms of the Spirit which shall never fade.

Little ones, great things are pending and the call has gone forth for volunteers, for those strong in their love for Christ, who will be willing to separate themselves from the so-called pleasures of the world, who will be willing, at times, to relinquish even that rest which, it seems to some, the body demands.

Spiritual Recognition

I say that the call has gone forth for the strong, for those who are willing to be used by God, and tonight I put this in plain words for all to ponder upon: That which has been built up here over the years, is sacred in very truth; and, because that power which effort sets into being will be required by many, so I appeal to those who are in earnest, who have placed this Truth first, to consider within themselves how far are they prepared to go, how much of themselves are they willing to give to God?

To this little room there are those who come and go. They depart conscious of the blessing which has been upon them, yet after a little space, so the things of the world blot out that vivid remembrance of the peace and the concord here. These, dear children, are in the developing stages, and I would not have you think that one word of criticism could come from me. They are emerging out of childhood into maturity, they are not ready, as yet, to be used direct by God.

But to those here and to others I speak in different tones. I tell them that they have learnt, that they have seen, and they have felt; therefore, it remains with them to make the great decision; and I must add that in the measure that any hesitation may come over the so-called pleasures of the world, over the easier path, then, so far as that hesitation influences their actions, they will suffer anon, and though the comforters may be around, no comfort will come, for when the great test came they failed - failed their stronger, purer self.

So, dear children - and I gather in those faithful ones who would they were here with us this night - I tell you and I tell them that because they are faithful, so God has endowed them with that which is of Himself - endurance, holy endurance and that staying power which nothing shall be strong enough to wrest from them...

My little ones, it was necessary that I spake thus, and in your hearts you echo the love I feel for you. An echo it must be at this stage, for lo, the body binds and the mind, though seeking to escape, is held by that which, in itself, because it goes so hard, shall bring your spirit's desire when that spirit is free. Though I call mine love and yours but an echo, yet God has blessed the echo, and we take that which we have, that which represents our real selves, and we lay it at the Feet of the One who loves us best.

This evening, dear children, the subject of our conversation bears indirectly on what I have put into words this night. I would speak to you on that which I name: 'Spiritual Recognition'.

Spiritual Recognition

And you shall find that I have opened a gate into that which is sweet indeed, and together, as we go on, so we shall pass into that which shall bring refreshment to the spirit, comfort to the heart, and instruction to the mind.

Spiritual Recognition: Now, dear children, all of you who are here, unconsciously though it may be, have obeyed the law of spiritual recognition. Some seem as strangers; others, again, a little removed from that word; but you all meet as friends, and you find that very few barriers exist between you, for that which is your real self long since has been familiar with the real self within the other.

And today, as it were, the outside packing of the treasure has been unfastened and you find within that which shall last, that which shall weather many a storm, that which has been gathered together by God Himself...

Little ones, these spiritual recognitions are going on all over the world amongst aspiring souls. There are other recognitions, some indeed so connected with the earth that you describe it as 'like attracting like', and as you speak you realise that folly is linked up with folly, weakness with weakness, and the last state is worse than the first. Yes, it is the recognition in another of that which is in the individual concerned. Similar tastes - aye and that which you call similar vices - make a link which it is difficult for us to sever; and that link is taken with these children and carried long after the body is laid aside.

But tonight, my little ones, it is the will of the Beloved that I speak on that recognition which, in a measure, is concerned with the Divine within. And I want you all to take a broad view; to get away as much as possible from the limited personal into the unlimited personal; for have I not told you that though you are individual yet you are all one - the children of God, bound for that Home where joy is all around and disharmony is unknown.

Children, often it has seemed strange to you that with some you feel you know them better when you are absent from them. Curious it may seem, but the tabernacle of flesh, in a measure, acts as an obstacle. You are conscious that somehow or somewhere you two have talked with confidence, aye, with that great bond of love which, alas, is missing when you speak together in daily life. But, dear children, can you not see which is the stronger tie? Physical attraction - the attraction which is centred on the body or the mind of the body - that tie is as nothing in comparison with that wonderful link spirit with spirit.

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And remember this: That during the hours of sleep, because the tie is of the Spirit, you are drawn together and you converse without any barrier, without any reserves; yes, and you show to each other the real love which is there. And though perhaps hidden from the mind of the body, yet something of the remembrance remains, and you are chilled when once again you meet, for each is conscious of a void which cannot be filled.

These things, dear children, form part of the experience of many, but they are not God's will. That close link between you and others, ah, that is the will of the Father, but because you are in physical conditions, restricted by physical laws, so the shadows, the destroyers use those limitations to bring sorrow to the heart and to thwart that perfect unity which should be there.

I ask all to think of this, for indeed it is the work of those who are out to stem love. Love is of God, and without love, my little ones, you fail the Christ within...

And then, dear children, there are those ties which, as you would say, seem inseverable. They are so sweet, for included in the love of the actual physical presence, there is the sympathy not only of mind but that sympathy of aspiration, which makes the link as complete as may be during this stage.

But sometimes, dear children, this happens, and the sufferers cry aloud in their anguish when the blow falls: Separation - that division which the loss of the physical body imposes throws, as it were, a cloud over the beauty of the landscape, and the one who is left feels indeed that that which is part of its vital being has been torn from it. Yes, it must be so, for these spiritual recognitions are so wonderfully like the will of God that the test must be put, must be accepted, or the purpose and the plan would be thwarted.

But when we met last, I told you that the barrier of conditions - that removal, so it seems to you, of the adored one out of your physical reach - that that barrier of conditions can be shattered for aye, and the real you, that which survives little today, still holds sweet converse with the one who has passed from you into the next stage...

My little ones, the price which must be exacted for this sweetest tie of all is not so great as it appears to those bound by the earth and earthly things. The one you love so well, long ere the body was donned, was linked to you. It is only for a brief space that you are separated even by that which you call death, for during the sleep state so you commune, so you are linked together in companionship which nothing can destroy...

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And the purpose and the plan underlying that sweet tie is as this: Little ones, you find it easy to love those who are in the Spirit. Sometimes, you find it very difficult to love those who are in the body - and why? Because of the bondage within. You say, and it seems as the truth: 'I have tried to feel differently but we have nothing in common'.

But pause, pause, for that holds within its folds a curious misrepresentation of fact as it is. 'Nothing in common'? Why, you have this in common: You are on the same long journey, you have the same Parent; and, anon, when you both lay aside that which makes barriers now, you will see for yourselves that this child and that, in turn, suffered over their inability to call out from others, love - that love which is life indeed.

You see, dear children, I must stir the surface because spiritual recognition cannot be confined to that sweet tie which you love so well. Nay, we are missionaries of God, we are even as little tools which the Father intends to use; and so with all, and especially with the weak ones, the frail ones, I appeal to you to exert that which is strong within, and the burdened spirit which is in the other shall gain strength to arise and recognise a friend.

And now, dear children, I take you on to the first of your experiences, when the body is no more. You will then be amazed to find cords of attraction between you and those others who you scarce considered at all, and as you look so gratitude and humility will be combined, and you will ask yourself: 'Did I deserve so much? How could they have loved me when I gave so little in return?' That comes to us all, and the more awakened you are the greater the Spirit-consciousness, and, again, the greater the realisation of the goodness of God and the sweetness of Spirit conditions...

And then, dear children, there will be those upon the earth plane. Perhaps you thought of these at different times and then events crowded upon you and they were forgotten. And perhaps those still in the body remembered you once and then they forgot, in turn. But when you are free, when you look around with spiritual sight, you will find that independently of the physical mind or of the physical tie, spirit and spirit had linked up one with the other; and later on you, and they, will claim that treasure and delight in all it means.

My children, I take you on another step, and I speak of those whom you call the holy ones; and in this connection I would refer to that which you name: 'Reverence', for the thought has held your minds.

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Little ones, in us all, in the real self, there is deep, deep reverence for that which is pure, that which is holy, that which, so it seems to us, is beyond our own radius at this stage - and why? Why, dear children, because we recognise in that loved one something of Christ, something of the great God who rules us all, something of the mighty Creator, of that gigantic Mind of Love.

And the spirit, dear children, because it has knowledge - aye, that wisdom which is, again, part of the Maker and gifted to it - because the Divine within, in a degree, understands, so reverence like a beautiful cloak is folded round the individual, and by the lesser holiness cast out from within, so the greater Holiness, in a larger measure, can be received.

To the prepared mind so the vision comes - and with those who have seen something of Love, so the love within, of necessity, is tinged with awe, for the individual stands on the threshold of an illimitable Holiness which cannot be fathomed by anyone, however advanced.

That, little ones, is our side, but the Father's side is as this: We are His children, so precious, so bound to Himself, that the Father's Heart longs to pour out over us that Holiness which is of Himself. And because He is All-Holy, and because He is All-Love, so His children are His children, though they may be fettered by a thousand chains; though they may deny Him in every act of their life, the spiritual recognition on the Father's side is perfect.

And as the children grow, so that consciousness of who they are and to whom they belong increases and increases; and as the glimmering of Light gains in power, so, little ones, that which is Divine within acknowledges that which is All-Holy; and as this knowledge comes, so reverence fills our very being. Let no barriers exist between you and those (holy ones) you love so well, and I have told you that there is no barrier between you and the Father except that which you erect yourself...

And now, little ones, I bring you back to the meaning which lies within that spiritual recognition which is so great a gift - yes, the meaning and the purpose and the plan.

Children, it is as saviours that you must act, it is as redeemers that you must be trained, for the real self within recognises that in the weakest, in the frailest, there is a buried spirit, something of God, crushed, entombed, waiting for the deliverer; and, alas, many wait in vain, for such as these are not approachable by us except in a hidden form. You, little ones, by the mere fact that you are in a stage less developed than those you name the holy ones,

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you can go to such as these, and by the link of the remembrance of your past follies, show them, demonstrate to them, that it is possible to climb.

Oh, think of this, and think of the gifts, the privilege placed within your hands. Power unlimited can you draw from us, and power unlimited is provided through a thousand channels, each as a rivulet from the great and mighty ocean of Eternal Love...

But the call has gone out for volunteers, and only the few have found the will within to respond... My little ones, we pass out of the lesser into the greater; we pass out of the easier path into the harder path, for Christ has called us to follow Him; and the Master, the Beloved, took the hardest path of all, hacked out the steps, beat out the way, for the Saviour of the world knew that millions, of necessity, must leave the valley and follow in His steps...

So, my little ones, I bring you back to my first words, and I ask you that you reserve the best for God, to defy those destroyers who would tell you that you cannot do this, and that that is too difficult at this stage; to arise strong in faith, determined in purpose, and to fight the enemies of the Lord God of all. Yes, the times are changing, the old casual way no longer is possible. Once again, the wheel of history is turned around, and disciples are wanted, doers of the Word, those who will pledge themselves to the service of their Master Christ.

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, but ere I go I address a few words to the strangers present. I speak to them in place of those they love, yes, it is by the request of such as these that I address them (Mrs. and Miss Lea):

Children, your lives perchance have held much which the world would name sorrow; to those who are free it has held gifts and possessions which shall never be taken from you. You are being trained for service, and in the measure that you give out at this stage and during the brief years to come, so you shall pass into revelation when the body is no more.

In the Name of Christ I pass on to you the Cross. The Cross may have rested on your heart in the days that have gone, but that was pain. The Cross which the Master gives to us all is the power to endure, the strength to construct; yet it lies with you whether in very truth you will clasp the Cross unto yourselves.

The tests must come. Each vessel must be tried and tested again and again; but the time comes when tests no longer are necessary, for the full

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surrender has been made, and all that which once appeared so grey is transformed into the dawn of a glorious day.

Thus I leave you. Ponder within yourselves, yet remember the warning, for indeed that was given by the grace of God this night. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MARY MAGDALENE...

...Sweet sisters, it is one that you know well by name, yet I hesitate to give it, for it seems to me that perhaps you would wish it were another... But I am constrained to present it to you and to ask for your love. It is the one you name Mary Magdalene, and I join myself to you openly, for ever and for ever...

In that long past, the women were, so it would seem to you, crushed by the rules and the approachment of the mind; and it was to me in that far-off time that we were almost as the dogs. Yes, and the rebellion stirred within. I looked upon those who were our controllers and I saw much in them which was weak indeed, and because there was that in my adornment and my body which appealed to some, I found that through that possession I could control my controllers. And so the damage was done...

This night, in this quiet atmosphere, I find myself walking in the fields; the sun, as you do not understand it, is shining upon me; the world is beautiful, yet it is leprosy underneath. My heart and my mind, they wage a battle: That which is attractive to the eye, it has even like a rope captured my desires; but my heart cannot rest for I have seen One who is different, different; unlike, oh, so unlike - and thus the battle goes on...

And then, dear sisters, the scene is changed. Oft did I creep amongst the crowd close to the Holy One, and, as I listened, so horror fell upon me - I am unclean, unclean. But the eyes of Love, they rested upon me, stemming the anguish yet quickening it to stem it again.

Once more the scene is changed. It is the morn of that which you name Calvary; and through those awful hours, the women with their sufferings were crucified again and again. Oh, you can understand that this body of mine - with its horror and its beauty - how gladly would I have nailed it to the Cross instead...

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Ah, we may fall far, but beneath our folly the woman's heart remains the same. Thou canst understand - I know thou canst understand.

Every drop of blood in my body would I have shed for the One who did all for me; and that was my punishment. Could a more terrible punishment have been conceived? Ah, the women's hearts respond to this, the mothers' hearts echo the anguish which was mine... In those awful hours of Calvary, Mary was on the Cross as well.

Sweet sisters, it was not in my mind to speak of this as I came to greet you, yet, naught happens in this little centre against the will of the Divine. Methinks it is to make the link between us, to show you something that was in the soul of the poor foolish woman of an ancient time; to show you that the Love which could so transform her is a Love that can transform the world. For was I not as the world, and had not the earth fastened upon me in its most terrible form?

But His Love has washed me clean; and even in that early morn when the Master greeted me - as the child of His that I longed to be - in that early morn so that was laid upon my shoulders which I should carry for ever and for ever.

The yoke - on the one side love, and on the other understanding; and so thus equipped by the Christ who is and was our God, I have passed through strange and lonely places. Even on this little earth have I brought the Waters of Life to the parched and dying; and in those planes which you scarce can understand, so Mary with her gifts, through her follies, has been able to work for God.

Brother (Mr Gregory), you can understand, and God has given you the two-fold mind for a special purpose. Take through me from the Holy One this guidance: The two-fold mind not only is a sign that the spirit is released, but the two-fold mind is for that missionary work which one and all, now or in the days to come, must undertake if they love Christ... Remember, brother, the two-fold mind during the physical experience is a gift beyond all price...

And now, though I fain would speak of many things, I must pass from you; but the other Marys are here this night and they ask me to speak for them as woman to woman. They entreat you not to forbid their presence, for they long to tell you something of that which is in their hearts.

The Cross which was the spiritual recognition between us in that far-off day - I mark you with the Cross, and henceforth we are as one. Farewell...

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(Note: This spirit brought with her a wonderful sense of the Christ Presence. Much of the tenderness and pathos of the message is lost in the printed word.

We have been told twice by spirits using the hand of Marjorie Rowe that Mary, the Mother of Our Lord, wishes to speak to us; also Mary and Martha, but Mary Magdalene was not mentioned.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my little ones, although around you there are those linked to you by the closest spiritual bonds, those who long to speak to you, to call out that spiritual recognition from yourselves - it is God's will that my children should not be overstrained this night, and so they wait for another occasion.

Yet, remember this, for it is of great importance: That those who gather into this little room, they are providing a point of concentration for countless numbers who have never entered the physical mind of any present. Thus, dear children, do we seek to widen the borders of your thoughts, and, again, to extend the circumference of your interests.

The disciples of Christ learn that great lesson which is that of universal Love. Each one of you here is conscious that those you love can be reached, can be spoken to, can be listened to, although the body has been cast aside. The next step is that emerging out of the self-personal into the Christ-personal, when, dear children, the purity of your desire is tested in that way which is essential for the missionaries of God...

Again, I ask you to ponder on this: When you have passed from this little room, you have your gift - you know that your dear ones are fighting for you, praying for you, lending you strength. Then, as you think, so the way in front opens and opens; you take into your love those who once were strangers to you; and again you open your minds and you take in those who, as yet, know little of love in any form; and once again you stretch out your hands to those who are as dead, bound in their weakness, fettered by the past; and as brother to brother, sister to sister, you claim them in the Name of Christ...

Yes, dear children, and in so doing, the spirit within has recognised its Great Example; the spirit within has linked itself with the One who redeemed it in the little yesterday. And thus we go on, passing out of the wood which represents self in its many tangled forms, out of the wood, on to that great wide plane of endeavour, and there we find countless thousands, some

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needing help so sorely that we pause on our way to give that which is of our self. And they, remembering the friend in need, in gratitude, out of recognition of the Christ who directed the action, they, in turn, look for another to treat in a like wise, for Love's sweet sake.

And so, dear children, I pass on to you that great, great blessing of comprehending something of the purpose and the plan, that great blessing which brings conviction that the Holy Spirit without has at last linked up with the Divine within, and in that unity so the Father's will once more on earth is done...

In the Name of the All-Holy One I bless you with comprehension. Let your real selves stretch out and take that which is rightly your own, for the blessing has much work to do in the days which are in front...

Goodnight, my children, and remember oh, remember how great a privilege it is to work for God.



SIGNS AND WONDERS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 2nd April, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Understanding Mind of Love, we present ourselves before Thee, asking that Thou wilt instruct us in the way that we should go. We call upon Thee as our Father and Mother God, and we are certain that because we wish to be as Thy children, Thou wilt not only send down the power this night but wilt show the way in front; and that we, as happy pilgrims, conscious of our affinity with Spirit, we may pass out of things material, things physical, into those which remain forever...

O grant this night that the spirit within may be released in the measure that it can find its Christ. Grant that Thy children, because they are children, may reach out and clasp their elder brothers and elder sisters, those who followed the road in a far-off day; yet, because each is linked to the other, so the barrier of conditions may be struck down forever, and together we may worship at Thy Feet...

Father, for all Thy good gifts we thank Thee again and again. Amen...

...My little children, once again we meet together to learn a little more about those things which are of God; and you who gather here are conscious that it is the Father's will that you should stretch out in Spirit and contact with that which is Holiness itself. Yes, years may pass, season may take the place of season, times may change, but the heart of man, dedicated to His Maker, remains the same.

Therefore, in faith, putting aside doubts and misgivings, we gather on the threshold of those things which are permanent, and we ask our Father God to teach us in the measure that we can understand.

Tonight, my little ones, because it is the will of the Holy One, I take you just another step into that great wide continent of Life beyond the grave; and

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once more I ask that, as you listen, to be certain that the gate, the door of knowledge and of infinite wisdom shall, in time, be thrown open to all; and the children and their children shall pass into that condition of Understanding, when they will realise what they are and to whom they belong...

Yet tonight, we can progress but a little way. The preparation still goes on, and though, in the Name of God, I have promised that to the seeker so the mysteries and the inner wisdom shall be revealed, yet I must first prepare my charges or else damage would be done.

So, once more dedicating ourselves to work, putting aside self in its many deceptive forms, we ask to be used by God to further the revelation of this great Truth to those who, as yet, scarce hold even those few fragments which others, by effort, have made their own.

Tonight, little ones, I speak on: 'Signs and Wonders'.

But I ask you all to put it from you that I am instructed to speak on that which holds the minds of many. Over the ages, the prophets have raised their voices, they have declared this and they have foretold that. The few have listened, but the great majority have continued their course, have culled for today what today had to give, leaving tomorrow to take care of itself.

Children, the wise ones who spake, those who issued the warning, they found it impossible, even as in this day, to focus the minds of their listeners on the one thing that mattered - not only the preparation of their own heart and mind, but indeed the bringing on of others, the putting in the foundation, so that when the storm burst they had a God to whom they could cling.

My children, prophesying and foretelling the future, this from the spiritual point of view is weakening rather than strengthening to the individual - and why? Why, because the mind of the body is concentrating on the things themselves; it cannot grasp that the purpose and the plan of those things is to release the Divine within, is to link up the individual with the only One who, in time of need, can give the help so sorely required...

This point, dear children, is overlooked again and again. There are the ones who have probed beneath the surface, and, in a measure, have tapped knowledge, yet they have not wisdom. For wisdom concerns those things which are of God, while knowledge is concentrating on those which are of the earth - its storms and its tempests, its famines and its pestilences.

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The mind, hypnotised by the dramatic, has failed to grasp the great lesson which underlies it all - that lesson which comes to you as it comes to me: To seek for the heedless and the lost, and to bind them to God so that in their time of trial, peace - like a cloak - folds them in; they belong to Christ, and nothing matters except to do His work.

Little ones, you have had that foretold which, in a measure, and perhaps under different guise, shall come to pass; but I entreat you to harness the mind of the body to the spirit within, to do the next thing, which is to explain to those so ignorant that life upon the earth plane is but one brief stage; that they had their life, many experiences, ah, ties sweet indeed, long before the body of flesh was donned; and lo, as it is laid aside, having served its purpose in great or little measure, so once more with greater knowledge - please God - they take the next span and the next.

For what are those things like war and pestilence to teach? Is it not how little is physical life, is the folly of placing so much weight upon that which, in a second, can be taken away?

Children, it seems to some perhaps that I have laid aside, this night, my love-attitude towards my children; but what is real love? Is real love to give out to those in their spiritual ignorance that which pleases the mind of the body? Is not love rather to speak, to fight for the spirit within?

My little ones, since the beginning of time as you understand time, so man, in his fetters, has grasped the little and allowed the great to escape his grip. Yes, for the mind of the body needs toys; and when those toys have ceased in their attraction, the mind of the body seeks for those things more complicated and difficult; and thus it is that great ideas, so-called, for warfare, for destruction, these find favour, and the creators are hailed as the great men of their time.

The Christ-mind, the quiet laying aside of self, the following of the steep path perhaps in loneliness, perhaps despised - this holds no attraction to such as these. The world, as the world, demands signs and wonders; and according to their development, each one calls to themselves that which they desire, and across the earth is written: 'self' - the wonder of a life of abnegation finds no place...

Little ones, by the Father's direction I speak, perhaps in tones a little harsh, yet the harshness is fear for you. Can you understand? Fear for my children in the sense that you here, and those many others, may grasp the tangible, so-called, forgetting that the Christ-way is the simple way, the way

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of faith, the way of trust, the way of helping those others who are ignorant as to that great Eternity which lies in front. The putting in of the seeds not only in springtime but every day as you go on; the preparation of the ground, the toil, the effort, leaving the big things as hailed by the world for those bigger ones connected with God.

Children, I understand you so well. You are bound in a physical body; your view, of necessity, is limited, is restricted in a thousand ways. You say: 'We must prepare', but you are prepared in the measure that you wish to do God's work. The prophecy or the warning, what will that avail when trouble comes? My little ones, you cannot build in a day, you cannot construct as the storm bursts upon you. No, it is for all to follow the Christ path amongst the lowly people and those others who are willing to leave their possessions and to come and learn.

The signs and wonders of today - aye, gather all up that this little life of the earth has held. What are they? The aspiring soul, when the body is no more, sees greater signs and wonders within the first few hours of its freedom.

I bring you back and I implore all to hold on to their sense of proportion. Around you, every second of your life, there are signs and wonders infinitely greater than those spectacular events which have taken place and which lie in the tomorrow. The 'sign' in the worker of patient faith; the 'wonder' of a life given up for Christ; in nature, in the skies, in the coming of spring, there are signs and wonders too big for the mind of man to grasp. For think you as to this: Who is there who has the power to follow the life of a flower in that mighty 'before' and in the grand Hereafter? Who is there, so skilled in the knowledge of the world, who can read the history of effort in the stones beneath their feet? Who is there, so wise, who can tell the work of the wind, or of the rain, or, dear children, of the earth which produces that which keeps man's body fed?...

Signs and wonders - oh, go back to God, for in the measure that your minds were held by that which appertained to the earth, so sorrow, like a cloud, in the days to come, will descend upon you, for Christ had shown the Way.

Oh think you, my little ones, of the Master, think of that inner knowledge which by effort and concentration He had released; what He could have told His listeners; how He could have been acclaimed the master of all knowledge and that which you name magic. And then, go back to His words, His simple lessons, His humility, His mighty reservation of those gifts which

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were His own. What did the Saviour teach? The lowly heart, the patient striving, the unremitting effort to get nearer to God, yet in that effort, never forgetting those who were too weak to help themselves.

That is God; and when you pass hence - out of that spiritual recognition of something of the purpose and the plan, you will go back over the past and you will marvel at yourselves; aye, dear children, and, in degree, joy and happiness shall fill your hearts. But you will see this and fear will hold you: How near you came to making the great mistake of focussing upon that tangible to the physical mind and eyes, and almost forgetting the seemingly intangible, which are the permanencies forever...

My little ones, as the spirit leaves the body, a great sign will be shown to you all, and that sign is of the merging of the Cross into a glorious Star. You will find that what represented anguish during the physical stage, that that will be power to create; you will look over all the disappointments, and in your hands you will have eternal hope; and those pains of the body which went so hard and which, in a measure, came between you and the Love of God - those pangs of the earth body will be the strength of that next body in which you find yourself... There will be 'signs' upon you, there will be signs upon all those whom you meet; and the consciousness will come that each, in great or little measure, is a sign of one thing and one alone - the unlimited Love of your Creator, of the understanding Mind of God.

And the 'wonders', my children - I cannot take you very far as to these, but you have been told that each thing created by the All-Mighty One - each flower, each insect, aye, each grain, has had its history, and as you make ready so the wonders and the wonders will be unravelled before you; for you are the sons and daughters of the Most High, and what the Father has, *that* He longs to give into your keeping.

But no one can have and no one can hold if the preparation has not been put in over the stages which have passed. The preparation - the holding on when despair claims the mind, the hoping ever when failure seems all around, the clinging to love though hate in a thousand forms seeks to strike you, and, above all, remembering those who are less well equipped than yourself.

Over the ages, gently, slowly, that wonderful foundation is brought together, but only by individual effort, only by harnessing the mind and the will to the uncongenial task, only by focussing on Christ, trying to make your own that sweet humility which He showed to all, endeavouring, because you have been taught, to so teach others, and to teach them thus: That the Christ-

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way is in the little things, is in that concentrated desire to get nearer to God, to be purer, firmer, stronger, and still more loving, for only those who love can enter into the realms which are Spirit.

And so, my children, this night, as ordained in the far, far yesterday - aye, before the physical body was donned by you - this night, once more, I point out that in order to understand anything of the wonder of the Life that is Life indeed, you must be taught and you must be trained.

And if, when sorrow comes, there are those in your own vibrations who can plead ignorance and rightly, then in that day you will understand what Calvary means...

Wars and rumours of wars, Nature turbulent and unrestrained, and the children without a shepherd running hither and thither, knowing not what lies in front, unconscious of the God who made them, unaware of those free from the body who are working for and suffering with them every second of their existence. These are as little children, aghast, without an anchorage, without anything firm to which to cling.

This great responsibility - aye, and those who call themselves Christ's servants must face this great responsibility - this great responsibility will bring to those who could have known, an anguish past all explanation...

Christ, when He walked this earth, He taught His disciples how to teach. He instructed that they should go forth in faith, rid of furniture or embellishment, and should speak to the crowd, the masses; and by the power of the Holy Spirit fetter them to Himself.

Times may have changed; the simple words of the Master have been construed and misconstrued so that man may find excuse for himself; but I say that when the body is no more such as these will have to answer to the Divine within, as to those sheep who strayed and strayed and had no shepherd willing to enter their conditions and bring them back...

Little ones, think within yourselves how great a gift is yours. Think when trouble comes, even in this present time, you can go to this one and you can go to that, and you can say: 'I have explanation - the spirit within you has seen its God'. When greater troubles come, there will be thousands who will ask why as to this, why as to that, and those who ought to provide the explanation will have nothing to give forth.

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So, my children, concentrate ever on the learning and leave the spectacular, the dramatic alone; for the need which is coming is the need for Explanation, and how can you explain unless you have been willing to go through the tedious first stages yourself? The vast majority - ah, their spiritual ignorance is great; they are not ready for signs and wonders in the Christ sense; but in their pangs they will ask each other: 'Where is God?' - and those who know can answer in perfect faith: 'God is with you in your joys and in your sorrows; in your pains and in your freedom; in your greatness and in your weakness, the One who made you will never let you go'.

And the Christ-spirit within you shall awaken the Christ-spirit in those who are bound. What 'wonder' could be greater than this? - and when their courage returns, what 'sign' could be so great?...

God has called you to the highest and the best; God has entreated those of His children who know that this great gift is possible - God has entreated them to use it as the Master taught His faithful followers to use it - not to gather to themselves knowledge as to the world, but to gather to themselves the wisdom of the Spirit, so that they can relieve the necessities of others, so that they can pass on the Bread of Life to the famished, to those hungry for comfort and enlightenment...

This, dear children, is of such great import that I have emphasised it again and again; but as we go on, so you shall see that Zodiac can be loving as well as stern; that Zodiac - because the Christ who redeemed him has passed on from Himself something of that wonderful Love - that the one who ministers to you, by the grace of God, can lead you out of sorrow into that sweet content which nothing of the world or of those conditions impinging on the world can wrest from you.

You belong to God, and though the past has held its sorrow and though the present still seems somewhat overcast, lo, beyond is the glorious morning; and that morning, with its sun, shall not only shine upon you but you shall take its warmth and comfort to others; for God has blest you through that which the past has held. God has blest His little ones because in the measure that they understood, they were faithful to those things which will remain...

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet, to the stranger present (the Rev. G. Vale Owen), perchance a few words would I pass on first:

One thing, brother, has been hidden from you. Your mind will echo: 'Many things are hidden from me at this stage'; but one thing I underline, because, in a measure, it shades the perfect glory of the love of Christ. That

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thing is this: Oh, place no limitations upon the Father and Mother Heart of God so far as your individual life is concerned. Yesterday and today - for what were these things? What have they held within their folds?...

Children the Master is here and He has bidden me cease. He gives once more those words which He gave before: 'Where I go, there my children can follow. Where my children go, there I follow'.

And He asks you all to believe that no conditions can divide; that in very truth the One who gave us being, out of that great humility which is His own, has come to bless us, and to gather us closer, closer still into His Love.

And to the brother that I addressed, I am constrained to pass on this great Truth: That the one thing he lacks is that consciousness that Christ, again and again, has not only protected him, but in His very Person has stood side by side with him; for in the measure that he understood, he has given up all to follow Christ.

Children, let not your hearts shrink from this great gift; let no misgivings remain for one second within the mind of the body; for had you 'sight' so you would see at this moment the wonders and signs committed to you. Drawn into this little room - so humble, almost outlined by poverty, as some regard poverty - drawn into this upper chamber, so the Master comes again and again. Stretch out that which is yourself and take the gift, as a child takes the love of the mother it adores.

Children, I will leave you now, but hold fast to these conditions, for there is another of so-called 'ancient times' who would speak to you, through the grace and by the power of the Holy Spirit so gifted to us. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

JOHN THE BAPTIST...

...Brothers and sisters, it is one who has been before, named John, John of the wilderness, John who, in his little way, as it were opened a path and prepared the minds of the few for the One so great who was to follow...

When last we met in this sweet way, I told you of that which was my portion in the dungeon that was my last home upon the earthly plane. I told you that the Saviour of the World forgot not John, of the sweet converse we held together during the short hours of night, and how He gave to this one

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explanation, and how this one - so limited, so bound - sought to hold the threads of explanation...

Tonight, I am commanded to reveal that next stage which was my own. In our companionship, one with the other, out in lonely places seeking great Truths, as it were, buried beneath the garbage of our lack of understanding - in those quiet places we sought to hold converse with those who had gone on before; and thus it was that no stranger was I to life beyond that which you call the grave.

I speak thus for a purpose. One boon I asked of the Holy One as we conversed together - one boon I asked, and Love granted that boon in the measure that I was strong enough to bear.

Brothers and sisters, those times to me are as brief yesterday. As I speak, so I am in a country not your own, Judaea - with its strangeness to you - is not only familiar but associated with my very being during the earth stage. I knew my people. I knew those who would attack, those who would deceive, those who would be faithful unto death.

And when the Beloved came, seeking to loosen the fastenings of my mind, out of my ignorance I addressed Him thus: 'One boon alone I crave. When the body is taken from me, permit me to follow Thee in Spirit until the end of Thy life on earth'... Out of my ignorance thus I asked, knowing naught, and yet I was judged worthy to share something of that which had been foretold that He must suffer...

And the boon was granted in a measure. Christ, the Messiah, the Saviour of the world, allowed me to follow Him until the last day. We parted when He stood before His judges before the scourge was used, and I slept, I slept until the third day; and then once more I came to be as His servant, and I finished with Him that which you name His ministry upon the earth.

These things God wills shall be revealed, and, much of those visions which were mine in solitary places, I am bidden to pass on. But, little ones, brothers and sisters, think of the 'wonders' which I saw, think of the 'signs' to one out of the body, yet linked by Love to our God, who dwelt within the body for that brief space.

And when those who read my words ponder on John, then I send them back to that great, great gift of mine, and, as they think, so 'martyrdom' will pass from their minds forever. My death was the greatest gift that any soul has ever had. Bound, ignorant, obscure, despised by many, hated by a few,

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loved only by a little group - the greatest gift given to any soul was mine because I went before and, in a measure, prepared the ground...

That is all. I feel constrained to speak much, but this night Holiness holds all spaces... The memories surge back and the man as he was, so unworthy, will not be refused. That man asked of his God, out of his blindness, that great boon; and God, out of His understanding and humility, gave to the one who was His servant his spirit's desire...

I shall come anon, and then I will speak as to the vision in that which you name the wilderness, which foretold my end; I will speak further as to the fountain of refreshment which is in our midst tonight; again, I will speak as to the serpent and the temptation, as to my weakness and as to my repentance.

But tonight, I leave that which I have passed on - revealed only through the intervention of the Master Himself - and I ask you when praying for yourself, to pray for John; for he was saved from much - from much because he did not understand... Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, this evening we have passed out of that which seemed so serious, through the channel of love to the simplicities of little children. Oh, take from this the message which your spirit came to gather. The attitude of the little child, the sweetness of faith, the simplicity of trust, and say within yourselves: 'Not only is all well, but, because it is well with me, I will not rest until I have made it well for others too'.

And so I leave you with the blessing which is all around. In taking your separate ways, remember this: That though to the physical mind much may happen which is beyond its comprehension, that which takes place on the physical side is but a fragment of that wide knowledge which once you consciously possessed, and which is now hidden in the spirit within. Therefore, enlarge the borders of your thoughts - open your minds to those wonders which are of God...

In the Name of the Father I bless you with that great pioneer spirit - the Saviour-spirit, the spirit of the Redeemer - bless you in your mission amongst those others who know not God in the God-sense... And remember the Cross which turns into a Star - Hope eternal, Love unchanging, unquenchable, the Love of our Father and Mother God.

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Goodnight, my children, and rest in peace.



THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 10th April, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Perfect Love, we draw close this night, giving out from ourselves that which we wish Thou wouldst take. Oh, help us to grow. Grant that the mind of the body may be able to catch from the mind of the spirit something of its wisdom; and that Thy children, realising that they are the sons and daughters of the Most High, may diligently turn themselves to their various tasks, knowing that every temptation overcome, every task well done, means one step nearer to Thee...

Our blest Redeemer, give unto us the power to teach others, grant that self may be forced back, and that in front may be the light of self-revelation; for we know that only when in a measure we understand ourselves - our weaknesses and our failures - can we be used as instruments in Thy holy work. And when this process of training comes to each of Thy children, oh, grant that despair may be far from them; that they may realise in very truth that the revelation of themselves is as a tool, so that in turn they may understand others...

And so, Father, commending ourselves to Thy care, certain that the power will be sent down, we commence our work this night with grateful hearts - with gratitude and love that Thou hast provided this channel of holy communion, that Thy little ones can meet together and, as it were, stretch out and find, not only their loved ones, but contact with that which is Holiness Itself. Father we thank Thee. Amen...

...My little children, tonight I will commence somewhat slowly, for the instrument I use is not in that condition when it is wise to exert the unlimited power which is all around. You have seen many times that the spirit triumphs over the physical; but it is not the Father's will that those who lend themselves thus in this holy work should, in any measure, be over-strained because of their willingness to give.

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Yet, dear children, each one can help, help in the way which draws together the greatest volume of power, either on the earth plane or in those conditions which as yet you scarce can understand. You can focus on the One who loves you best - our Father and Mother God, our Redeemer, our Saviour, the greatest Friend, the sweetest Companion that you or I will ever know. Focus on Christ, and let aught that comes in between be sent far from you, for this night we work according to plan, according to the great Divine purpose, and each one must contribute her part...

Children, when we meet thus it seems, perchance, to you, that those in Spirit, gifted with power from God, that these have much to do before it is possible that this sacred communion can take place. Well, little ones, I will expand your view just a little this night, and I would tell you that the preparation for these evenings, it is never done; it was not this day, not little yesterday, but unceasing is the effort to keep this channel open, free from intruders, accessible at any moment of the night or day. Thus it seems that when the need arises, the instrument I use can ask and instantly get her response.

You may say unto me: 'Is not this so with all?' or again: 'Why should it be so with some and why do others find the obstacles so great?'

And I answer in that one word which so many, as yet, have scarce understood: The reason why this channel has been made and kept open is because of the unremitting work on that branch which, in itself, is less attractive, which demands the physical vitality and that concentration of the mind of the body (transcribing notes). And if, as you go your different ways, some may ask why is this gift denied them, then reply that in their own hands it lies. In season and out of season the concentration must go on.

There are many who approach the threshold of the Unseen as the mood takes them, as the inclination directs, and pain seizes their heart when they find between themselves and that threshold something impassable, something too great to be overcome. The only way, the only way to keep the channel of communication open between you and those realms which are Spirit in very truth, is unremitting labour, the disregard of the calls of the body and the weariness of the mind... I speak thus against the inclination of the child I use, but it must be faced.

And now, dear children, I take you on to that which is the subject of our conversation this night, yet what I have said bears upon it in that measure which it deserves.

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Tonight, my little ones, because at this season of the year the thoughts of those on earth who, in a measure, are released from their bondage - because the thoughts of these are turned towards: 'The Light of the World', so I speak of that Light.

And so, my little ones, I seek to take you a little nearer to the great Source of power, to unlimited Love, to the One who works unceasingly for His many creations whatever form they may wear.

The Light of the World - oh, think you, my children, of the One who loves you best, think of His life on this same earth, lived in that same tabernacle (a human body) which you endure yourselves. Think of the One so loving and so kind; and then, in your imagination, draw up a picture of His environment, of those who surrounded Him on the earth side...

Children, in the Sacred Record, very little is disclosed of those early years regarding the Holy One. Here and there, as it were, the curtain is drawn aside and you see something so sweet, something so typical of that Love which He came to demonstrate to mankind.

But I want you to go deeper than that; I want you to visualise to yourselves the child, and then the boy, and then the young man, until you reach that time which is called maturity in that country to which He came; and as you think, so the boundaries of your mind in regard to that life will be extended; and as we go on, I am instructed by the Beloved to tell you many details as to His thoughts, as to His dreams, as to the curtailment and the thwarting of His actions during that time of preparation which indeed was a discipline most severe.

Little ones, think you as to this: When a babe comes into a home and does not belong to the father of that home, often trouble arises and there is that barrier which grows more formidable, more dangerous, as time goes on. In the first thrill of faith, when understanding in a measure has been released, so all seems fair and no hint of disharmony or doubt arises. But as time goes on, these visions fade, and man, bound in a physical body, restricted in a thousand ways, unwittingly - aye, unwillingly - pays credence to the destroyers, to those enemies of the Divine within.

Yet, I am instructed to ask you to think with great love for the one you name Joseph, for he has done much for you and much for humanity at large. And he suffered. In the measure that doubt crept in so he suffered then; and

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in the measure that he listened to the destroyers, so he was anguished when freedom was made his own...

Then, dear children, in order to create that which expresses accuracy regarding the events of that so-called ancient time, I must remind you as to the position of the women, as to their place in daily life, as to their weakness and as to their greatness. Today, much which grieves the tender Heart of God goes on around you, but for the most part, it is a voluntary act, it is the clinging to those things of the world and pushing aside that which is of the Spirit.

In those far-off times, in a way you scarce can grasp, the women were the chattel of their brothers, their fathers, aye, and of the stranger without the gate. I speak thus with a great purpose, I speak thus, for Truth, as it is, shall be declared, for God has decreed it. In that time, so the women of the people were, in a measure, the common property of those who had the power; and Mary, seemingly so sweet, clothed, as it were, in the purity of innocence, in her sore distress - as you regard it - she was judged by many and condemned.

The spirit within had been prepared over the ages for that burden and that gift; the spirit within - though it suffered by that which was arraigned against it - the spirit was bound to its Creator and flinched not at the blows, at that condemnation which was so freely poured upon the child-wife in her defenceless position.

And so it was, my little ones, that her physical protector fluctuated between his tenderness and his suspicion. And the Child, so loving, ah, the Child tugged at his heart, yet out of loyalty to those (children) who followed, he not only placed them first but tried to shut the door of his love on Love, and Love suffered as you can never understand. Yes, Love suffered for Himself, but ten thousand times more for the mother who gave Him physical life...

Children, think of Joseph with great tenderness, for he was tried by much. That which you name poverty dogged his heels, the body was even as a cross in his later years; and all the time the voices were taunting him while the spirit struggled for its own. By the very fact that he was cabined within a body, so, alas, the destroyers overcame and overcame the resistance which was within.

Children, compassion for him - compassion for one who was tried almost beyond his strength, compassion from you is his due; and at this

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moment he is by my side asking for your love and understanding, for he suffered much when sight was made his own.

Little ones, this home life formed part of the preparation, it put in that foundation of endurance which in time to come would be needed, needed to withstand the enmity of the world. And Mary, because of that which had come to her, kept back the bitterness which might so easily have assailed the mind; and she waited with faith; waited, recalling ever the words of the angel, conscious of some great mystery, and trebly conscious of the ignorance of her own mind, yet, again, conscious that somehow God would keep faith with her and that she must keep faith with Him.

In that home, dear children, there was this: Lack of material things as you regard the essentials for comfort and content; and, again, that spectre of doubt which, as it were, ran like a river of poison through the little home; and where love might have sweetened all so love grew dim, and there was naught save patience to keep the faithful on the path which it had been ordained that they should follow...

Little ones, the child Mary was sweet to look upon, and those of the world gave her not that confidence and trust which, as a woman, pure and spotless, was her due. Yes, in those days, the women suffered much, their place was but to minister to man's every need, and for them was reserved a toil and a weariness unknown to you in these so different days. The women were not recognised in any form by man; but God watched over them, and out of their pangs, out of their many injustices, so He not only claimed them as His children but He gathered them, at last, into the Light which never fades.

I speak, dear children, of those - and there were many - who, if they had known, if they had been instructed, would have been faithful in things little and great to the Lord God Jehovah, however cruel His decrees might have seemed; for the women were used to persecution, to a discipline that was harsh, accustomed to condemnation and unaccustomed to consideration...

Out of the little home so came the essential soil needed to produce that great and mighty character whom you call Jesus and we call God. And remember this: That God, when He came to share man's experiences, held not to Himself any of those advantages which man did not possess; nay He stripped Himself of all that which might have mitigated the severity of life on earth. He came to suffer as the most miserable have to suffer; but He came to show that however great the sufferings may be, it is possible to keep love and hope and faith high above the earth, untarnished by anything that has taken place.

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And then, dear children, in later years, there was much of that which you name study and the cultivation of the mind. It was possible in those times for the studious, though poor, to contact with those who held the knowledge of the world. They learn, aye, but in a manner far more complicated than you can understand, for knowledge in those times was as something which had to be fought for, struggled for again and again. The simplification of the acquirement of the knowledge of things physical, this goes on apace; but in that far-off time, much was by word of mouth, and that which was by word of mouth, by the very reason of the obscurity of the knowledge to be passed on, required an intentness and a concentration a hundred times greater than today.

The curbing of the will, the harnessing of the physical mind, that was part of the training; but think not, dear children, that the Light of the World depended upon that knowledge to instruct His listeners as to those things which are of God. Nay, but it was the preparation; for has not man to apply his mind in like manner, has not the growing boy to put aside his desire for recreation and for that which entertains, and to pore over the uncongenial task, to pursue the lesson which has no interest at that stage...

Keep your vision clear: The acquirement of the knowledge of the things of the earth - if that knowledge is used for the protection and the help of others, that releases the Divine within and its unexplored wisdom in a way you cannot grasp. But pursue knowledge for its own sake, for the credit it brings, and the applause of the populace which knows not God, then I say that such as these, when they pass hence, find they have shackled themselves in chains which can be broken only by that which is suffering indeed.

The men and the women who pursue this path and that, knowing that God can use their knowledge to succour the ignorant and restrain the weak - these, by the discipline imposed, will pass into a knowledge inexplicable to you at this stage. But pray for those who delight in the mind of the body, forgetful of the Giver of those same gifts which they prize so much; pray for them, for their ignorance is great.

So, my little ones, keep this point clear in your minds: The Saviour taught not to others that which He had learnt from the minds of men, but by His unremitting efforts, by the curbing of the physical will, so - as is possible with every one of His children - He released the Divine within, and the wisdom poured forth. The channel was open between Himself and that All-Powerful Self, which He had laid aside in completion when He came as a babe to suffer as man suffers upon the earth plane.

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My children, though at this time the Cross stands out before you all in its majesty of humility, think once again of the greatest miracle that any world could ever know - the miracle of the Christ-Child, the miracle of God coming into such conditions, fettering Himself as the weakest is fettered, dependent on His mother even for that food which kept the life within the little body...

Oh, ponder on these things, for the mind of man, so bound by its own vanities and conceits, cannot conceive of all-Power willingly laying aside His power and being the victim of His own creation.

My little ones, the Light of the World since the beginning of time has been available to all, but the individual, using and abusing the gift of free-will, closed the channel between himself and that unlimited wisdom which God meant should be his own; and so came the Cross.

Oh, let not sadness seize your minds, for lo, joy followed upon the suffering of the One you love so well. The Beloved knew that when the deed had been done so in those who loved Him the Light would forever find a place. And He knew, dear children, that those faithful ones in their sufferings, in turn, would leave on the minds of others something of the radiance they had made their own.

Out of the Cross, the darkness and despair, so, irresistibly, the Light should come. And that Light, in time, should be shed over His creation upon the earth plane; and in that time, so those in planes less highly evolved would catch a gleam of Light from the earth conditions, and the work would go on and on...

The Light of the World, the gentle Stranger, the One so sweet, so humble, so unswayed by the world's view, the One who delighted to serve - ah, my little ones, we would have kept Him from doing aught, we would have hidden Him from His persecutors; but again and again we found that He was doing all that for us. Love would not be denied, could not be denied, and Love finds its joy in giving and giving again.

So, my little ones, in thinking of that which you name the Great Sacrifice, remember always that that sacrifice could not have taken place in the way it did, and, ten thousand times more, it could not have had the effect which it has had, if it had not been for the years of preparation, for the discipline, for the love thrown back; all, all was essential to build up that spiritual foundation on which, when the test came, that Man could stand.

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Forget not this: A man was He, even as those followers who seemed so far beneath Him in their outlook and their aspiration; for God came as man and brought naught with Him either to stem the pain or to act as a shield and sword; that which He had He bought out of the self-discipline which He imposed upon Himself. And in that hour as He stood before His creation and was judged by man, in that hour, no thought arose to use that unlimited power which, through the release of the Divine within, and the opening of the channel between Himself and His Godhead, was at His disposal and could have wiped the people of His day from off the earth...

The majesty of humility: Oh, try and grasp something as to this, for the Christ within is denied until something of humility is made your own.

The Master, aye, the Lord God of all, stood before His creation and His body was condemned to death; but He looked beyond the grave and He saw a vision glorious; for the Mind of God is patient, patient in a way we shall never understand; and as He stood there, silent, before His traducers, so He looked into the tomorrows to come and He was content... I say the Saviour was content to give that which was Himself for the sake of His children, those He loved so well.

And then, my children, I take you on to Calvary, for there a great sign was given to humanity; but many prefer those opinions built up over the course of time, influenced by the destroyers. Man's satisfaction in his own mental processes blind him to that which was shown on the Mount of Calvary as a sign to all:

Little ones, the Saviour, as you know full well, hung on the Cross, and on either side was one of His creation. Oh, think of it like this: The centre Cross proving unlimited Love. On the one side - perfect forgiveness without repentance; on the other - the promise of unending life. The thief, in his agony, cursed his God, but Love responded: 'Father, forgive them for they know not what they do'. Was there repentance in His persecutors, in those who had condemned Him out of the evil in their hearts? Was it not as a sign to all that Love forgives even when repentance is far from the mind of His creation?...

And then, dear children, there was that on the other side - the promise of unending life. Christ said not to the dying man: 'In some far time we shall meet at the Throne of God' - He demonstrated the continuity of Life: 'This day thou shalt be with Me in Paradise', knowing that that which man calls 'death' must take place...

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Oh, I entreat the thoughtful to ponder on this, for these two facts have been denied again and again. Man's forgiveness does not depend upon his repentance. God knows not unforgiveness, for where Love is forgiveness or unforgiveness has no meaning. Unrepentant man bars himself from the joys of spiritual life, from the priceless gifts of an all-Generous Father; it is he who holds fast the door and piles up the furniture between himself and his God.

And again, I ask the teachers and the instructors to ponder on that one who, as they 'died' together, was linked up with the Light of the World. 'Today thou shalt be with Me in Paradise'. Would Truth, crucified, have mocked an ignorant child in his agony as he hung by His side? If unconsciousness, or coma, or a negative state, had been the next stage that awaited His child, would He have said: 'Today thou shalt be with Me in Paradise'?

Oh, my children, go back to the Sacred Record and read the Word of God. Let those who name themselves His representatives on earth, preach the Word of God as the Word is, and reach out and grasp something of the unlimited Spirit with its wisdom, which lies beyond...

Thus I speak by command of the Gracious One; and as we go on, again by His sweet intervention, I will tell you something as to that inner life and struggle which was His own, as to His many temptations, His longings for love and how love was denied Him again and again...

And thus, dear children, we shall get a little nearer to understanding the Mind of God. And when man asks himself and others: 'Why preach Christ?' - you can answer that only by telling of the Saviour can you, or they, in any measure, understand their God.

The time will come when the Name of Christ - ah, and still more that most loving Personality presented to man of his God - when that sweet picture will arise in the mind in every need; when that which causes pain creeps near, when the enemies attack, when the body fails, lo, in the mind, the Beloved will arise in His majesty of humility; and the love which it calls out will push aside anything and everything which comes between the aspiring soul and its God.

And so, my little ones, we go on; yet in the little tomorrow, oh, think of Calvary and what the three crosses demonstrated for all time; and pray that the Light - which the Light of the World came to bring - may penetrate into the minds of the teachers and the preachers, the instructors and the healers, so that they may pass on the Promise to others.

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And those others, coming under the radiance of unlimited Love, may not rest, for the spirit will not allow them to rest until, in turn, they have taken their little torch to another. And the tiny taper draws its Light from the larger source; and those with the larger Light, having drawn in greater measure from the Light which never fades, they in turn, because God inspires, pass on of their Light to the little taper, and lo, it is as a torch. And the torch is carried through dark and terrible places; and those bound, imprisoned, arise and follow the torch, and as these stumble along they shall no longer be as the darkness but even as a taper themselves...

On and upward we must go, for the great Call has gone forth for those with the humble minds and the patient hearts, for those who will not quail when the great test comes, for the ones who will forget their little earth interests, their troubles, and those who have sought to wrest from them that which they have - all this will be forgotten, for at last the understanding will be there, and self as self will be torn from them never to be donned again...

And so I bring you back to the One who loves you best, and I say to you and to the many who read my words: Oh, focus on Christ, hold fast to the Saviour, the Redeemer, and let not your hearts quail whatever may betide; for being linked to the Light of the World darkness no more can be known by you; and the twilight which now comprises your conditions will depart for the glorious dawn.

And now, my children, I will leave you; yet, I feign would stay, for we have much to do together, much to learn, and the preparation cannot be neglected; but it is the Father's will that others should lend their aid, should speak to you as to brothers and sisters, and so make that link of love which shall never pass away. And so I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my little ones, this evening perhaps has been a little trying to my children who write (Dorrie and Margaret), but I ask them both to hold close to themselves the blessing of the One who loves them best.

I draw your thoughts away from the things of daily life, even its trials and its tests, and I tell you once more to focus on Christ; and in the measure that you seek to hold fast to Him so you shall have that greatest gift of all - the gift of service and the vision which it brings...

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The Light of God's Love is streaming over this little earth. Enemies may rise; battles between that which you name good and evil must be fought, but the radiance of God's perfect Love shall triumph over strife. But oh, remember the coming of the little Child; and, again, remember the symbol of that which you name Calvary, and the deep, deep meaning underlying it all.

The world, as the world, must be cleansed and uplifted and instructed in those things which are of God. The children of the Father - His children grown in understanding - they shall have the peace which passes all that which your minds can conjure up: The peace which is rest, the rest which is action, which is doing God's work on earth and in those mighty conditions beyond...

In the Father's Name I bless you with revelation of the Cross as it concerns you individually, as it concerns those of the world, as it concerns the great unborn into physical conditions, as it concerns all those who have passed into the next stage; I bless you with revelation as to the meaning of the Cross, for Christ's sake, Amen. Goodnight, my little ones.



SPIRITUAL LONELINESS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Monday, 18th April, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all Love, we, Thy little children, gather together this night asking Thee to make the future still more plain, asking Thee to show us how the purpose and the plan is dependent upon Thy children in the earth plane and in those planes which are Spirit. Oh, instruct us as to those mighty things which remain for ever. Pour out upon us Thy healing power so that we may realise that the past is past and the future is glorified by the pangs of the past...

Into Thy Hands we commend ourselves, and we ask Thee to take us one step further out of things material and physical into those permanencies which are not only written on the scroll of time, but at this moment are being worked in, for the preparation goes on apace. Incline our hearts to keep Thy laws; open the eyes of the spirit to the wonder of a life of service, to that sweet tie between Spirit in a physical body and Spirit in garments of Light; and still more, to that strongest tie of all - the link between the child and the Father, the link between the Saviour and the one redeemed by Thy precious Love.

Father, once more we thank Thee for all Thy many good gifts.

Amen...

...My little children, it seems to me that much time has elapsed since we met together in this sweet way; for as you know yourselves, time is not measured by hours or by days, but by that which has transpired within that time. Some days seem as a few seconds, some hours appear of such long duration that indeed we ask ourselves: 'Was there a yesterday and will there ever be a to-morrow?' Yes, little ones, you understand me well when I say that time is relative; it depends entirely upon that which takes place in the mind of the body. For remember this: The spirit within, because it is of the

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Great Source, has a longer vision; it is not held by the things of the earth or their events; it works independently, very often, of the body and the physical mind; it has its task to do, its many lessons to learn, and it pursues its course, if somewhat hampered by the body, yet out of its strength, throwing off the impeding hand and going on and on...

So, my children, I want you to remember this: You regard me as Spirit purely and only, yet, if I let that pass, I am allowing a wrong impression to rest on your minds. Little ones, when the Father sends us to the earth plane to do His work, we have to take on much which, in a measure, represents those coarser conditions - a multitude of garments - to allow us to contact in a definite personal way with the material conditions in which our work lies.

So dear children, I want you to grasp this: Because I am among you, sharing in your joys and sorrows, so also some periods of physical time seem long to me, and the waiting for this meeting together has been indeed as a burden to that which is myself. For sorrow has come rather close to some, and the true friend, the real guide, not only wishes to be, but is so closely in the vibrations, that the ones who suffer can reach out and obtain that consolation which they need...

Oh, my children, the barrier of conditions exists only and solely on your side. So far as I am concerned, not only by my heart's desire, but by the fact that I have taken upon myself that which represents 'density' in order to be in a personal way in your lives, so, because of this, I am one with you, and with all my soul I entreat you to make yourself one with me as well.

These tests must come to all. If the physical experience held not spiritual loneliness, then, little ones, many lessons would remain unlearned. For in spiritual loneliness - that loneliness which, it seems, no one can break - in that loneliness you find that foundation which has been built up by you over the ages that have passed.

And so tonight I would speak on: 'Spiritual Loneliness', drawing your thoughts back to the One who is our closest Companion, our sweetest Friend.

Children, from that time when the One you name Jesus came into consciousness - aye, as a child - so loneliness was His portion. Those in the little home had their own interests; in a measure they were akin to other things; and the child, in His thoughts and even in His play, was lonely in a way you scarce can understand.

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And yet send your minds back to your own experience or to that of another who was in your surroundings. Many can recall a lonely child, not necessarily the only child of the parents, but more often one child amongst others, who, even in tender years, stood by itself because those around had interests so different from its own.

And thus it was that the Child was lonely. Yes, even the mother - with all her tenderness and her compassionate care - even the mother watched, as it were, from afar off, the petals of the soul slowly unfolding themselves and giving out that sweetness, that holiness, which was never forgotten by the one who provided for that Child the physical body which He was to wear.

And then, dear children, as the Boy matured, so that isolation was more noticeable still. Friends were around and they called Him to their play, but even as He played so the distinction was felt. One was keyed to the things of the Spirit and the others were keyed to those things which were of the earth; and in time, they forgot to call, and the Boy crept away by Himself to think and to think, aye, of those things He could not understand.

I want you to bear that point in mind. There are children in every age who have been conscious of greater, bigger things, which are beyond their physical understanding. It is as this: The door between the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit is ajar; the child is held by the physical, yet is dimly conscious of some great expanse of understanding of which it gets just a flicker, and, as it tries to seize the brightness, so it is gone.

These children need much watching and much love as well, for lo, when sympathy is absent, the door swings to and the child is conscious of greater loneliness than ever. For in those quiet moments, so the real self was able to stretch out and contact with watchful, tender companions, unseen, yet felt; intangible to the physical eyes but oh, so tangible to the spirit within...

The loneliness of Christ has been dealt with by many, for even those who look at things in the earth way are conscious that His very difference in aspiration shut Him off from those others of the world in which He lived.

But I want this night, to go a little deeper than that. I want to point out that because the Child held close to those things which were good, those things which were pure, because the Child instinctively turned to its Great Parent, so that sensitiveness - which is essentially the equipment of the Spirit - was released in a way you cannot grasp while the body binds. The sensitiveness of the Child, the greater sensitiveness of the growing Boy, the intense sensitiveness of the Man, who, in spite of all the pangs it brought,

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forced Himself under the public eye and came up against criticism and condemnation in every form...

Little ones, sensitiveness, because it is of the Spirit, exacts its price. But remember Christ. The sensitive in your own vibrations, the sensitive over the ages - they have withdrawn from the world as the world is; they have said: 'A quiet corner is best for me'. Best for the mind of the body, but oh, my children, how thwarting to the courageous spirit within!

These sensitive ones have full excuse, so you would think, for holding back, for allowing those others who suffer not in that way to take the lead, to go out and harangue the crowd; yet, by the very fact that sensitiveness - which is Spirit-consciousness - is absent, so the words of such as these more often appertain to the things of the earth and those things of the Spirit are hidden from them...

I take you back to the Saviour of the World. Children, cannot you understand how those in His vibrations, encouraged, influenced, controlled by the destroyers, unseen, yet capable of dominating them in a degree which represented a cruelty and a menace to humanity at large - cannot you understand how they used every means to turn Him from His purpose; yes, those in Our Lord's vibrations, the companions of His childhood, the members of His household, the stranger outside the gate, the stranger within that little settlement which represented, during the earthly years, His world.

Children, that early preparation, that keeping calm and trustful under the blows of words which fell upon Him - all this which seems so brutal to you, was absolutely necessary to build up that foundation of resistance upon which He could rely when the whole world was arraigned against Him.

And so we pass on, out of the years of childhood, out of the boyhood with its dangers, with its ignorances, with its flickering wisdom and partial understanding - we pass on until we come to that which you name the ministry of the Master on earth.

And here, dear children, that loneliness was felt in all its fierce and burning vehemence, for the Holy One walked alone in the sense that He took a strange and unaccustomed path. He walked alone, and though He drew that little group which followed after, He Himself - because He claimed spiritual instruction from God direct - He suffered from an isolation which was greater agony than the Cross.

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Yes, and those who followed after, when the price had been paid, when the preparation had been put in, they too were to know a loneliness, if not so great, yet as great as they could bear.

It is the path of spiritual progress, it is the only way, because, my children, when the call comes you must leave the crowd with its many interests - with that which holds the mind of the body - you must leave the crowd and cross the wilderness; for the wilderness - with its temptations, with its trying of patience, with its unseen enemies - it lies between you and the Promised Land...

But oh, my children, I would not bring sadness into these vibrations of peace, for have I not told you, and have you not learnt by experience, that the mere fact that you have found the will to leave the crowd and that which holds the mind of the crowd, and try and penetrate into those Truths which are of God - the mere fact that the desire and the determination is there, brings to you the One who was loneliest of all, brings unnumbered ones who suffered loneliness in degree, brings this wonderful company into your surroundings; and you are companioned - companioned physically, mentally and spiritually - every inch of the way.

Yet, dear children, the loneliness persists - and why? Why, because the spirit within, out of its pure desire, waves back the bright throng and tries to walk alone. For have you not been told that each one must learn to walk firmly on that upper path, if they, in turn, would win the strength to go back and lead others along that self-same way?

So, dear children, it is quite natural that the Saviour of the World had to walk in loneliness, although the Spirit within instructed that God was accessible as the impulse to contact arose. Moreover, as you have been told before, God, as man, went through the same experiences as you and I, and had those Spirit guides and helpers (Mark 1:13), even as you and even as was my gift (Heb.1:14), in what seems to you a far-off time.

Little ones, on the Mount of that which you name Transfiguration, so revealed to those privileged to see, and so passed on in words for generations to read in time to come, were those servants of the Holy One (Luke 9:30,31), who, during His earthly sojourn, acted even as a father and mother and supplied strength from All-Strength; because God, as man, had fettered Himself as man is fettered, had cut Himself off from His Godhead except in that measure of contact which all His children could enjoy.

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And so, though I speak of the loneliness of the Holy One, I would not have you think that His isolation was more than that associated with the body; yet, because it provided that essential experience, because it only could build up that spiritual foundation which enabled Him to face, with calmness and meekness, those enemies which attacked on every side, so dear children, Christ shared in that which all in turn and in time must go through.

But many experience it not until the body is laid aside. You ask me: 'But if the body is no more, cannot they see the Bright Ones who are all around?' And I answer, little ones, that the test comes as this: When the body has been discarded and the spirit, in a measure, is released, the consuming desire of that spirit is to enter conditions where sorrow, where darkness, where spiritual ignorance abounds; and in those conditions so they go through a loneliness inconceivable to the physical mind.

This illustrates once more the price exacted for postponement. The strong soul, who, in a degree, is conscious of the Divine within - that soul takes this experience during the earth stage, and, by the pangs endured, draws to itself power for evermore. But the soul who wishes to travel without those greater burdens which provide the biggest tests, that soul postpones that experience and evades it, not only through the earthy stage but through many stages which lie beyond.

But have I not told you that the time comes when evasion no longer is possible; and when, in a measure, the spirit dominates the garment it wears, so the spirit takes on that loneliness; for without it, a link is missing between itself and the Redeemer of us all. Think of the loneliness experienced by the aspiring soul when, voluntarily, it goes back into conditions not its own; when, again voluntarily, it throws in its lot with one, who, as you would say, had nothing in common with itself for the spirit is buried beneath that which is physical, that which is material, and that which is bestial. Yes, the aspiring soul fights for the release of that one in conditions which are an agony to the sensitiveness which is its own...

Yet, my little ones, when the spirit within is, in a measure, released, so each pang is regarded by us as a gift, so each repulse means that that spirit is that pace closer to its God; for has not God been repulsed from the beginning of time? And how can His child find unity with its Source if such an experience is absent, has never been taken on by itself?

And so, my little ones, I bring you to the Christ, to the One who loves us so well, and I ask you to get His earth life into that right perspective which it deserves. You mourn over the sufferings of the Christ; you exclaim with

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horror at the brutality of His death; but, dear children, Calvary, to the Lord God of all, was but one experience out of countless millions which man has inflicted upon Him from the beginning of time.

You are amazed that Love - such Love - could be repulsed, that it could pass unrecognised by the masses, that there were any so blind, any who could resist the spiritual magnetism of His Presence. But, little ones, has not mankind repulsed the Love of God over the ages? And is not the Love of God, in this day, repulsed again and again?

The gift of Calvary - it is as this: Only by the physical fact of His personal suffering could man be brought to relent towards his God. The sufferings of the great Father-Heart and Mother-Heart of the Creator, these are passed over, unnoted, unthought of. And so God came as man in order to impress upon the physical mind of man something of that suffering inflicted by the coldness, by the hardness of the children towards their Father.

This, my little ones, is the Truth; and until you have gained much wisdom in conditions other than the earth, you cannot grasp the gift of the Cross; the gift individually to mankind of that visible, outward illustration of the suffering imposed by man on his God...

I ask you to think of yourselves: Who is there who loves, who has not felt that anguish which goes deeper than all else when that love has been repulsed? Even the suggestion foisted on the physical mind by the destroyers of love - even that seems intolerable to you. What of All-Love, who poured out that which was Himself upon those around Him, and found in their eyes naught but hate in return?

And because of the self-discipline, of the preparation which had been put in, so the Divine within had been released and brought a sensitiveness impossible to be grasped by anyone upon the earth plane... And All-Love not only read in the faces of those around hatred for Him but, indeed, He was unprotected from all that venom of thought, that deceit, that crooked thinking; all the plotting and the planning was as an open book to Him, adding its agony to the rest...

Again I bring you back to the present and to those who turn from Love understanding not what Love is like, and I ask you, and I ask all who read these words, to think of the anguish of their Father and Mother God over their thoughts, over their loneliness, over that ruling out of their physical lives of the One who longs to be their closest Companion and their unfailing Friend.

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Little ones, in thinking of Calvary, keep that great gift in its right position. Because the physical fact was there, so countless thousands have been brought to consider their suffering God; and the physical suffering, His loneliness, His undefended position, all this has called out the chivalry of their hearts and released the love of their minds.

But lose not sight of this great Truth: The gift of Christ on earth was but one short illustration of what has been going on since the beginning of time, and what will go on through many centuries to come, for the children have strayed far and much has to be put in before they can be gathered back into that unity with Spirit which once was their own.

So my children, to all you meet, whether they have thought of God or whether their troubles have held all spaces in the mind - to all, pass on the word of warning, bid them not add their quota to the anguish of their God. Tell them as to Calvary; and tell them further that when His children turn from Him as from an enemy, once more the Cross is borne by the One who gave them being...

The spiritual loneliness of the individual is but a test, even as physical loneliness, which is far more common, is but to bring out those depths which are within. There are many who say: 'I cannot be alone', but when loneliness is forced upon them they find, if they have the will to seek, that, as it were, beneath the surface of the mind there are treasures which can be drawn out, and these not only compensate for the lack of physical company, but they provide a companionship far more precious than those of the physical world can give. Unconsciously, by the very fact that they are removed from those in the body, the real self has stretched out and opened to itself that which has no boundaries, that which is unlimited, for it is of God Himself...

Holding that thought in your mind, you can see, dear children, that the test provided by spiritual loneliness is, again, to ask the individual to grasp the deeper and allow the shallow to depart, for around each soul there is that great Spirit reserve which can be drawn upon at will; and though the body faints and though the mind of the body seems - for a time - to have lost its power, by the mere fact that the physical is submerged, the spirit can take command if the willingness is there...

So, my little ones, when the test comes to you or to those you know, speak in tones of the greatest reassurance. Tell them that their loneliness is a direct link with Christ; for though the Christ was surrounded by those of His servants and drew from them that power from which He had separated

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Himself, except for the link within - that though Christ had those same companions as they possess, yet He too was conscious of a great, great loneliness, not only in regard to those upon the earth plane, but, because of the aspiration within, He strove, as other strong souls have striven, to walk alone; to build up that stability which, when the great test came, would remain unassailable by all the blows directed against it.

And that, dear children, explains the Garden and the great loneliness which fell upon the One we love so well. As man at times loses touch with His God because the enemies of the physical are too strong, so the Holy One took on that experience Himself, but demonstrated for all time that even as the temptation came, so it could be vanquished and overcome...

Children, when those who love the Master hold up that great Example, so often they overlook that God fettered Himself precisely in the same way as man is fettered, and because of this, so man exclaims that Christ is up there and they are in the depths; that they are divided by conditions, by that lack of spirituality which He showed in such full measure.

But, my children, if the individual would only hold close to the God who gave it being, it is possible, it has been made possible, that those cabined within the physical body could rise to the same heights as Christ rose, when they could do His miracles and more, for Christ held back much of that power which was fully released within.

Yes, if there was the man or the woman who literally and actually followed in the steps of the Saviour, the laws of nature could be controlled by them, by the simple fact that they had within their grasp understanding of the laws of the Spirit, which can control and do control, in a measure, the laws appertaining to this little earth.

So I ask the preachers and the teachers to call out the strength which is buried within the hearts and minds of men; to place no limitations on what they can rise to, what they can endure; for each one of the Father's children in time to come must be as the Christ Himself...

Little ones, it seems an ideal beyond your grasp in thought; and there has been a great lack as to the passing on of this great Truth - that God has made it possible that the man or the woman who can be as selfless as Jesus was selfless during His earthly experience, that the man or the woman who can reach those same heights, could perform the same miracles which came so easily to Him.

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For when God came as man, He brought naught with Him which His children have not in their power to make their own. If Christ had been different, how then could the Master say: 'Follow Me, do as I do'? It would be but mockery of those He loves so well. Christ was an Example in every respect - the life, the death, the resurrection; and there are countless millions who, ere the third day has passed, are at work again - aye, even before their physical body has been hidden from sight...

Christ was the great Example, and by faith and trust and, above all, by love, we can do as He did; we can place our feet in the footsteps of All-Purity, All-Holiness, All-Power; and though we lag behind, though we must rest by the way, and though the call of this and that distracts us, one time, however far ahead it may be, each one must place their foot in the same imprint that Christ left behind, and step by step take the same path, do the same things, think the same unselfish thoughts.

For God's plan for man is that man should be as Himself, and until that is made a fact, so the perfect unity between us and our God - on our side - is incomplete. Never forget that on the Father's side, no barriers can exist between Himself and His little ones; but our lack of experience, our lack of understanding, our imperfect grasp on wisdom, as it were, bars us from that perfect joy, that exquisite peace which unity with our Creator represents and which was once our own - our possession as a gift, but after the long journey of experience ours by right...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space. This evening will be a short one, yet I want you all to give out that power which is within, to pass on as your contribution to this sacred work for God. Give out of that which is your self, and a blessing will be bestowed beyond your comprehension at this stage. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, we have worked through, perhaps against great opposition, but we have worked through. And I want you always to be certain that when you gather together in this sweet way, however weak things may be on the physical side, that which is Spirit is strong in the strength of God.

And oh, remember the companionship which is all around; remember those who are so dependent upon you for joy and happiness and even peace of mind. For when a spirit undertakes the charge of those on earth, it is not done in part, they throw in their lot with their charges, and though they guide or seek to guide, very often the children - as all know well - they have

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the greater power to hurt or to heal, to bring brightness or to cast sadness; for love being love holds nothing back...

And so, my little ones, we close; yet once more I bring you back to the Cross, but I leave you not there; I remind you once again how joy followed swiftly on sorrow, how life over seeming death, how Love triumphed over that which was hate in man's heart. And this thought we will take with us: That whatever the pull on the physical side, the power on the Spirit side is trebly strong; and God, because He is God and our Father and Mother in Love, so when God has spoken, then that which He has uttered takes place...

The Most Holy One has said: 'Let There Be Light' - and the Light shall come, and those who hugged their twilight to them - they shall be forced to admit the Light, for God has spoken and God will not be denied.

And so, my little ones, I bless you with faith, with confidence, and with trust in the One who loves you best. Hold fast this thought, for, when the shadows draw nigh, faith and trust is even as a barricade and they depart from you; and by your act and your determined stand, you have opened between yourself and God the sunshine of His grace...

Goodnight, my children, and rest in peace, conscious of the mighty Love which is around you now and for evermore... Goodnight, dear Children...



THE CHRIST-PERSONAL.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 24th April, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, we come to Thee as Thy children, knowing that before we ask Thou hast provided that which is our need this night. With faith in Thy Love we hand ourselves over into Thy care, pushing aside all doubts of the physical mind, confident that what Thou hast promised will come to pass, and we shall go on our way rejoicing in those gifts which we have made our own.

Oh grant that this great Truth - the stretching out of those bound in a physical body to contact with Thee, the Great Ruling Spirit of all - grant that this Truth may be spread in all directions; and that those of Thy children, bound by the things of the earth, fettered to their toys and their enemies, may gain the strength to desire better things...

And so, O Father, asking that Thou wilt use us all as Thy instruments, we commence the work laid down for this night; and as we give out of that which is our own, so we are conscious that Thou art giving all to us because Thou art our Father and we are Thy little children, bound together in love for ever and for ever.

*Father, we thank Thee for all Thy gracious tender care.
Amen...*

...My little children, once more we gather together, and I would, for your comfort, tell you that around each one there is that which you would call a glorious throng, and beyond are the watchers, and beyond these there are those on outpost duty; yet each one - though they guard that which is sacred - each one is there to show countless others that the Light - God's Love - is open and available to all, all who seek in the spirit of seeking, all who wish to draw near so that perchance they may have revealed to them something that was hidden before.

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So, my little ones, think of yourselves as contributing your part to this mighty volume of effort; but to us that word 'effort' is translated into Love, and what is love but joy and peace and sweet content?

And so, my children, we start that little portion of the Work which has been laid down by the Holy One for this night, and I want you to remember ever and anon that each evening is part of the great plan; that no one comes here by chance, no one is admitted who has not desired, in spirit, to get closer to those things which are of God. Many perhaps are bound by the physical mind, they are swayed by the opinions of the world in which they live; but the spirit acts independently of the body and the spirit urges the body to join in these sacred evenings, for the spirit must have food or it faints...

So tonight, we pass out of the self-personal into: 'The Christ-personal' - and I want you to consider something of the glorious meaning lying within those words:

You, my little ones, have it forced upon your attention that the self-personal holds the majority, and only the few seek to disentangle themselves from that most dangerous position, seek to widen the area of their thoughts, to get a little beyond that which concerns them immediately and personally, and to look around and recognise that although they are individual yet they are one. One Father and Mother God, one in aim and in purpose - though that purpose may be hidden from vast numbers at this stage - one in the gift of that Divinity which is within, one of the great all-Pervading Spirit from whom Life alone can come...

And so, my little ones, while I touch on the personal - and I must do this for you forget so soon the position in which I stand as regards my charges - while I touch on your lives now, I must look on that which has gone before, and in front of me is a vision of the great and glorious future which God has prepared for those who seek to follow the Divine within.

You, my little ones, in your daily lives, are brought into contact with many who live in a world of their own, and that world on the four sides, as it were, is bounded by self. Yet, if I allowed that to pass unchallenged, I should be denying the power of the Holy Spirit at work. Selfish they may be in the mind which is physical, but the spirit forces that which it wears to retrieve something of the mighty gifts it has thrown away.

And so it is, dear children, that however self-centred a man or a woman may be, the time comes when sorrow, in some form, knocks upon the door of their existence, and in spite of unwillingness and fierce rebellion the

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unwelcome stranger forces a way into the life, and for a time is master in every sense of the word.

I speak of that which you name the disease of the body, I speak of that which you name the disease of the mind; and, moreover, even such as these, at times, are shocked out of their narrow groove by the withdrawal of someone they love, although alas, so little they know of love at this stage; but lo, the blow falls, and they are left to mourn the loss of the one who meant so much...

Cannot you see, dear children, how the spirit within is fighting for its freedom, how it refuses to allow the mind of the body to have its way all along the line? The spirit, out of its knowledge of things permanent, attacks in the only way it can, and sometimes when such as these pass out, the only assets which they can call their own are the pangs endured in the physical body, or the grief which assailed the mind and nerves of that body over the withdrawal of the one who contributed to their content...

So the spirit works, and so the answer comes as to the meaning of pain, as to the justice of those long visitations of illness which are not only a burden to the one concerned, but, in some cases, a treble burden to those who - again in the spirit - have taken on the task of ministering to their wants.

Little ones, I would pause here and draw in those many who, it seems to you, have had every natural desire thwarted by that bondage to another. I speak of the young; I speak of those who have watched youth fleeting from them, who have seen the sun shining upon others but have remained in the shadow themselves. You name them martyrs, martyrs to the selfishness of others, and in very truth they are those who have taken the cross and held the cross and gone on with the cross, for the sake of the Christ within.

So, my children, I want you to take the wide view of your daily life and its conditions. I want you to look at disharmony and to say to yourself: 'By the mere fact that this goes so hard, it is building up perfect harmony in the Hereafter'. And it is not only worth the pangs of the earth experience, but when understanding comes, you will see that that harmony is such a gift that it is worth the pangs of many earth experiences to make your own...

And that brings me to another point. I have instructed my little ones here that into a physical body the spirit does not return - into that body associated with this one planet which you call the earth.

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But, my little ones, long ere that body was ready for you to don, you worked upon the earth plane. You, as Spirit, perhaps in some cases less 'Spirit' than you are at this stage - but in that other covering from which you hoped to emerge in time, you worked and struggled upon the earth, seeking to learn some of the many lessons which must be made your own.

And so, my children, quite simple it is to understand that those who sought to learn their lessons in that before stage, those who tried to understand something of the problems which lay before them - these, when the physical body was available, by the spirit's choice gathered up many burdens to carry with them through the short earth stage; for the spirit was sufficiently freed to know that the price was light compared to the great gain which it would bring...

And so, my children, disharmony, distress, disappointment, that thwarting of the physical will, that betrayal of faith - ah, those many unmentioned pangs which, it seems to you, have been strewn along the pathway of your life - all these were taken by the spirit's choice, for only by facing and enduring disharmony can the peace of God be made your own.

Little ones, the disharmony of the earth represents a great temptation, in this wise: The children of the earth, bound by a limited understanding, they chafe against the pricks, they fret under the strain of nerves, and the time comes when they will free themselves of their burdens at any cost, and sometimes the cost hinders the spiritual progress of that soul for many 'lives' to come. Oh, the folly of grasping that brief amelioration; oh, the sadness of throwing away that mighty gain which lies in front. Yes, a great and terrible temptation is presented by the discord and the disharmony of daily life; and so, my little ones, I would teach you as to the Christ Way, and the Christ Way, ah, it is the way that the Saviour trod Himself.

Think you, my little ones, of the Master; think of those powers released by preparation and self-discipline - those powers which could have removed Him from everything that went so hard.

And remember that great, great temptation which came to Him. Christ as God, God as Christ, gifted man with free-will. Christ had it within His power to take away that gift of free-will, to turn the hearts and minds of His enemies towards Him in reverence and adoration; aye, by the exertion of a thought-form, he that was named Pilate could never have given that reluctant permission which fell from his lips. By the throwing off of another thought-form, so Christ could have turned the crowd which cried: 'Crucify Him!' into a populace which acclaimed Him King...

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Yes, those bound by the earth view have taken the temptations of the Master in a surface manner indeed. They have looked round on the things which beset their own path, and they have allowed these to hold chief place in those mighty tests which the Holy One withstood...

What did All-Harmony choose for Himself - was it the pathway of Love? Oh, my children, so easy would it have been for All-Love to control the love of those around, had He withdrawn that gift of free-will. Did the Master choose the way of peace? Did the Holy One pass out of that little hamlet He called His home into the appreciation of the world which lay without?

Our Beloved chose persecution, chose the anguish of love repulsed, chose that which you, my little ones, cannot understand until many experiences have been taken on and conquered for Love's sweet sake...

Christ, the all-Sensitive One, was surrounded by anguish in a form which is beyond your radius now; but Christ took the hardest, the steepest, the cruellest path of all, because only in that wise could He show The Way to others, and could those others find justification for the experiences which were their own...

And that, dear children, is, as it were, the outer line of the self-personal which verges on the Christ-personal; for you, having been instructed, you face your troubles with a different attitude of mind.

Troubles - yes, but what do they represent? They represent that which is of greater value than anything the world can give, and so comfort comes within, and you look around and you see others sore beset, holding in their minds so curious, so terrible a misrepresentation of their Father God that, added to that which they have to bear, is that greatest anguish of all - the loneliness, that awful deception of the physical mind that God has overlooked them, or again that He is punishing them for some fault committed in the past...

Oh, most cruel doctrine, most blasphemous doctrine, passed on by those who could have known better had they studied the Christ more nearly they professed to follow. These misunderstandings have been handed down from generation to generation, and countless thousands have turned from their God as from a controlling bully who whips them on; turned from their God - and, in turning, tortured the One who loves them best...

The Christ-personal

These things must be faced and rectified, if not now then in some time to come. So, my little ones, I give you a glimpse of the Christ-personal; and the Christ-personal and all it means - the beauty, the power, the peace and the joy which lies within that phrase - that must come to you slowly as you progress.

Yet tonight, I would introduce you to the beginning of that which is unending, and I tell you that your work lies clear before you; and you, as missionaries of God, must respond to the urge of the spirit, for the spirit cannot be thwarted, the spirit is in control by the mere fact that you have sought to learn something about your Creator.

Your work lies in passing on Explanation to those others, who, have not had the same opportunity of coming into touch with this great gift of communion.

Many bar this sacred intercourse out of the blindness, out of the bondage which holds the mind of the body, but that does not prevent you from defending your God - defending God from those terrible misrepresentations, those treacheries, against Love; and even if only a glimmer of the Truth penetrates the physical mind of the one in distress, that link can - and will - be used by God's servants who are free from the body; and slowly but surely the lonely child will be drawn back to the One who prizes it, to the One who longs for it, to the One who cannot know complete happiness until it has been made His own...

My little ones, many of you - quite unconsciously to yourselves, long before you knew of this great gift - you, by your sympathy, by your charity of thought, you have struggled towards the Christ-personal and you have reaped the blessing which such an effort brings. For the Christ-personal must not only be sought by all, but it must be made part of the individual - aye, and more than that, made so much of the individual that that one, in the great Hereafter, will be able to claim itself as Christ in thought, in aspiration, in deed and in holy Love...

Never forget that those who love Christ hold on to that wider interpretation of the word 'personal', and as they go on they enlarge its borders until they take in not only those in their own vibrations, but those many who are, so it seems to them, divided from them by the barrier of conditions.

For, little ones, we are all one great family, and if there is a child in those conditions - unimaginable by you - if there is one soul who remains in

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that which you name the 'depths', it is personal to you, it is your sister or your brother, someone linked to you by the closest tie of all, because the same Father works for each in a like manner, loves that one as much as He loves you, and loves you as much as He loves the one who has strayed, nothing is impersonal and no one is independent.

And as you penetrate into wisdom, you will see more vividly, more definitely, that the personal is the universal and the universal is personal; for the great Christ-Heart takes in us all, and if we would be as Christ - and one day we must be as Christ - then our love will take in all others created by the Mighty Mind, not only those named His children, but those countless creations which are held to Him by that Love from which they drew their being...

And so, my little ones, I come back again to those amongst the readers of these records who, out of their kindness, out of their concern, feel that upon my children I have imposed too great a burden, feel that I am making the pace too fast for the physical endurance which is their own.

To such as these I speak in understanding love, and I say that in their concern, they are evincing something of the Christ-spirit, yet the Christ-spirit is not freely understood; for lo, I speak to them thus:

If they had a child - so dear, so precious, so longed for over the years - and they saw that child grasping at this and grasping at that out of the ignorance which held its mind, and they knew that the bright steel of the knife inevitably must leave its mark, not only on the body but on the nerves; if they saw their child attracted by the flames which leap so invitingly on high, would they stand back because it meant the thwarting of the ignorant desire of the little one they loved so well?...

Again, dear children, the self-personal must give place to the Christ-personal. Often to the parents it seems like this: 'If I thwart my child, it will love me less; if I give it that which it desires, will it not acclaim me a most loving father?' A temptation subtle and dangerous, because of the guise in which it comes.

And thus it is I stand towards my charges, and thus it is that God stands towards us all...

And then to another (Mr W. H. Evans) I would speak, to one who feels that the barrier of conditions between us is over great. He quarrels not with

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my words, but he turns with relief to that which is given forth by those who have but lately left the earth plane.

To that man, in time to come, I have other words to say. This night I tell him that, even as he speaks, in his own life he has the answer to it all. I tell him to go back on that which has transpired - the sorrows and the troubles, the tribulations, the disappointments and those pangs of the body; and I tell him that he is greater than he knows. His spirit has seen Christ, and out of its love for Christ has fastened to itself burdens heavy indeed. And when that much-assailed body is no more, the bondage of the physical mind shall be struck from him, for he has suffered much for the Christ which is within...

And so, dear children, we go on, and I entreat all who think that perhaps I am over-stern, to those who would willingly do their best, I entreat them to try and enter into that which has been gifted to me. Being a servant of the Most High, I must keep faith with God; and how can I keep faith with God if I say to my charges: This is good enough, rest and be thankful? No, the spirit within is of God, and if I betray the real you, little ones, I betray the Father, and if I betray the Father, so also you name me false friend in very Truth.

The love and understanding between us is complete. You smile at the accusation, for God has given you that measure of sight through which you can acclaim me even as the mother - the mother and the father who loves you so well. 'Loves you', my children. Ah, in a way you cannot understand, but myself, everything I have, everything which is mine, gladly, thankfully, would I pass it on to you. And sorrow assails me only because I cannot do more for those who are as the nerves of my heart, as the innermost thoughts of my mind, those who are my children, bestowed upon me by the Father-Heart of God...

Little ones, during my earth sojourn, I had a babe of my own. I waited for many years, for a period of time which would have seemed long to you, but because I waited, the all-Holy One gave me that gift which was the best of all. And thus it is I am among you, and thus it is you belong to me for ever and for aye...

And now I will go. Hold fast to that which is here, for indeed we are on holy ground, and nothing has been denied the spirit within, nothing has been denied...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, my little ones, I am not going to keep you much longer, I only want to bring back your thoughts to that which matters so much, and that is the purpose and the plan.

And then I want you to think of the Creator of the purpose and the plan, and to try and visualise that mighty Mind of Love; and to think further in this wise: 'Love on earth is the greatest gift of all. Now, even in my daily life, I have the most precious possession that anyone could have - I have the love of the great Being who is unlimited Love. Therefore, why should sorrow creep so close? Why should I be dismayed? A little while and I shall see the Master face to face'...

And so, my little ones, as you think thus, more love will be released within, and you will not only love your God better, but because you are His child, you will send out to those around a reflection of that love you have for Him; and they, catching at its comfort, will, in turn, feel more akin to love, and instantly you are akin to love you must give out love to others...

Love dies if it is not bestowed on another; the very attribute within you is starved unless you give lavishly out of its store. Only by passing on that sacred gift can you renew that which is so precious to yourself. And this great and mighty Law of God is not only for the linking up of humanity one with the other in the Christ way, but it is the only way of cleansing the individual and freeing it from that which holds it back.

The Love of God shining upon you in your daily life, and you throwing out that which you have been enabled to grasp. Thus God's will on earth is done, and thus the Kingdom of God is established on a foundation which shall never give...

And now, my children, I bless you with peace and healing. Yes, the peace which is healing, and that healing which renews the peace which it is God's will should be your own... Peace and healing and confidence in the One who loves you best. The blessing indeed is all around, and Love gathers up His little ones, for they are His own...

Goodnight, my children, and be not fearful over any tomorrow, for tomorrow belongs to God...



THE MIND OF THE BODY AND THE MIND OF THE SPIRIT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 30th April, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God, our Father, we thank Thee with grateful hearts that we can come as Thy children and receive from Thee not only Thy blessing but direction as to the next step and the next. Grant that the mind of the body may not hold back these, Thy little ones; grant that the vision may come that sorrow today means joy tomorrow; that the thwarting of desire means that great wide opportunity which shall compensate in the days to come.

Let us, O Father, gather close to Thee in Spirit and receive that which we can make our own, knowing that as we strive so wisdom shall be opened to us; and that not only as Thy children but as Thy instruments we may go on, glorifying Thy Name, thanking Thee for the privilege of service and ever asking to be led, to be guided, according to Thy holy will...

With grateful hearts we thank Thee for Thy understanding Love, and we ask Thee to teach us how to love aright, how to live aright, and how to show others that that living and loving aright is the only thing which can bring the peace which the world cannot take away... Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My dear children, tonight once more we assemble in this prepared atmosphere, in these vibrations of peace, aye, that peace which comes only as the result of effort, of the striving to obey the Divine within. And you, my little ones, because you wish to surrender the will of the body to the One who loves you best, so you shall see in the little future how mighty are the plans of God, how unlimited His Love for you and for humanity at large. How, because you have given of your little, so the Father delights to show that His children can take that which is of Himself; take, ah, and pass on to those who are without...

Here, my children, the gifts of the Spirit are recognised in their true light. We know, because we have tried to understand Christ, that that which

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we have, that which we wish to become, all is for one purpose and one alone - to help those who are blind, those who are bound.

My little ones, each of you has a greater treasure than you have ever grasped. When the mind of the spirit is divided by so little from the mind of the body, there is within your reach that which is holy indeed; and I have taught you ever that holiness means power, and what is power but an expression of Love?

Yes, my little ones, I take you far from the earth definition of 'power', for those who yield that which imposes upon another injustice, that which causes the heart to ache unnecessarily, that is not power - it is bondage, it is imprisonment in a way so terrible that those who wear the chains will not know how to get free, they will not know the secret of their bondage and another must strike off that which binds them so fast.

The 'power' of the earth is an enemy in a way you cannot understand. It is that temptation which has drawn in and wrecked the progress of many a soul, who otherwise could have found his God.

The only power which is power in its rightful sense, is that which you, my little ones, possess when you go to another, and, by your sympathy, part the clouds and show that the sunshine of God's Love is there intact. That is power, and it has many aspects and many degrees as well. The power of the freed spirit within to do God's work on earth; to come close by desire to that holy desire which not only is part of the Divine within but which expresses the Divine within in a way that nothing else can, the desire to do as Christ, to be as Christ, and to teach others that they too can bear that same sweet resemblance to their God and their Eternal Father...

So tonight, my little ones, I speak once more on: 'The Mind of the Body and the Mind of the Spirit'.

And, I ask you to remember ever, that one day that which divides the real self from that which you wear at this stage - one day that must be destroyed utterly and leave no trace behind.

I speak to all those who have cultivated the mind of the body, and in so doing, have imposed upon themselves a discipline and a self-control which is part of the spiritual equipment of the real self within. I ask all who hold their physical minds in high repute to ponder again on that gift which has been made their own; and then to think of those others who are conscious of many limitations, who view knowledge as something unattainable by them. Such as

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these withhold not their admiration from those skilled in the knowledge of the world, but they realise that they are divided by conditions from those who have scaled many a hill and discovered, so it seems to them, great truths in their travels.

Little ones, I have taught you from the early days when we met together that each one owes a duty to themselves. They are called upon by the stronger self within to cultivate those gifts which lie dormant for want of exercise. And those among the children of the earth who have harnessed the physical mind to this subject or that, and though many voices may have called them from their task, have persevered and attained their object in the end, such as these have purchased for themselves that most valuable gift of concentration, and if that concentration does not come between them and the Lord God of all, they have something precious to take with them into the realms of Light.

This concentration is essential before you can be a creator. In the world of physical things, you have much to aid your efforts. When you intend to build, you gather together implements made by others, tested by others, and proved worthy by those who used them. No test of faith comes in here. You are instructed as to the instrument most suitable to create that which you have in mind, and it awaits you without any effort on your part.

And, again, in regard to the component parts of your design or construction, something which gives you a foundation is there, created by the thoughts of others. You adapt what is to your own requirements. Again, only a measure of faith and effort is required to achieve your purpose...

Little ones, you know that this is true. Man finds all around that aid, the essentials, those beginnings, and that which he would create is put together by triumphing over mistakes, by watching others, by learning from their experience. This is the law of the physical world, for you are limited by the mind of the body and its restricted scope.

But when you are free, this form of creation will seem of little value to you; you will realise that you were only creating in part; and to be a creator, only in part, why, my little ones, how can that prepare you for bringing into being those mighty things, those gigantic beauties, those superlative powers which your Father desires that His little children should bring out of themselves?

And so, as you pass into those realms which are Spirit - and the realms which are Spirit hold creation and re-creation in forms as yet beyond your

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horizon - as you prepare yourselves for those conditions which are Divine, so, my children, it will not be that you will want your work half done for you by others. No, you will say and you will mean: 'God wants me to be a creator'.

Here, dear children, we come to that important point of concentration. Those in the world today allow themselves - because they have not been taught the spiritual importance of this great gift - they allow themselves to be distracted by a hundred outside influences, seen and unseen; and so many pass through the physical stage without building up that essential equipment which means so much when they are spiritual beings, free in a measure from the 'garments' which hold them now.

Thus it is that, once more, I try and impress upon the mind of the body to concentrate on the one task, to harness the mind to that task for the period which it occupies of physical time. Yes, my children, you will exclaim as to the difficulty of this. So much is uncongenial; the dreams and the visions which, as it were, float across the consciousness, these hold the affections and their beauty invites exploration to the detriment of that which is the task at hand.

But, my children, have I not explained that power in that which I name the vibrations around you, special power is provided for each form of mental or physical exercise which the material world demands. And by concentrating on the one task and doing it well, you are creating - ah, my children, you are creating, out of the humdrum, a beauty inexpressible in language and ungraspable by you while the body binds.

And thus, in harnessing the physical mind, you release the spirit within, for you make full use of the power at hand; and the task is dismissed in a portion of time, small in comparison to that occupied when several things seek to claim and hold the mind at one and the same time.

Little ones, there are those on earth who, in a measure, have conquered the mind of the body in this respect. What have they done?...

Yet, I must interpose one word, lest those who read may misconstrue my meaning. I am speaking of constructive work, of that work of the world which must be done, even though the task at hand seems unworthy of the effort entailed. There are countless numbers who, so they think, have the power of concentrating, but on what is their attention directed? Is it not on self in one of its many subtle forms? Is it not on that which is brief in its life, on the acquirement of possessions for the sake of possessions, on the adornment of the body, on that which wrecks the soul?

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Yes, wrecks the soul for this stage, yet forget not, dear children, that the Divine within is untouchable, all-holy, of God Himself, but bound, imprisoned, stifled, until it seems that it has been killed.

Little ones, I speak now of those, who, in a measure, are awake to life and its responsibilities, of those who have learnt to concentrate on the acquirement of knowledge because that knowledge, directly or indirectly, can help others. I speak of those, who, in their daily life, in the domestic task, in humble toil, are rendering service to others. I speak of those who devote their days to that work which is uncongenial because only thereby can others be fed, and can they continue the physical stage and make its valuable experience their own.

But think you, dear children, as to that wonderful freedom which lies beyond the earth plane; think of it - that you, because you are the children of God, created by Him, the spirit within bearing the Divine image for it is part of the great Creator Himself - think of those powers within, not yet released, waiting for exercise, waiting for suitable conditions when they can unfold themselves.

You, my little ones, have been charmed, you have delighted in that which you call inspiration. You have those among your friends, who, by contacting with Spirit in the measure that is possible during the earth stage, have opened to themselves the creative realms, power. And this power is poured through them, and their minds have been as fine instruments, and their hands have been used, and they have brought to the earth, and given out to the earth, something which is not of the earth at all.

And you have revelled in their gifts, for you have recognised that they concern a stage beyond the physical, and indeed they herald that great scope of doing, of thinking and of being, which lies before all in time to come.

In a measure, the door between the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit has been opened, and a little Light, a little Beauty, a little of that which is Divine has forced its way through; and the world - that part of the world which will listen - has had an illustration of something of those gifts which once we all possessed, and which, in time to come, we shall regain...

Children, when the body is no more, you must construct, for the spirit within will allow you no rest until you construct. In that time, beauties will lie all around, created by the efforts of others, created by many blind as to what they were doing; brought into being by suffering and by rising above

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suffering, by defending the weak, by caring for the old, by denying the desires of the physical mind.

Beauty and power inexplorable to you, is in those conditions which lie beyond the earth plane and its bondage; and you, standing among that which is of God, you will be inspired to contribute your part, to contribute to those 'conditions' so sadly needed by others, who, as yet, have not found within the strength to climb.

For oh, my little ones, what can break darkness but light? What can banish hate but love? How can the individual go to those in that which you name the twilight spheres, those chained to self, hedged in by the desire to hold and to have; how can you go to these without your equipment, without the light to triumph over twilight, without the wherewithal to pierce the shell of self?

Children, when you are free, only a little while will you be content to take, only a little while will you exclaim at the signs and wonders around you, only a little while will you be willing to watch others bring into being that which shall succour another. For, because you have been taught, so the Divine within will instruct you to set to work yourself; and the brave souls pass out of that which is rightly their own by the life and the experiences they have been through, and taking with them but the tool of concentration, they say: 'I will create as my Creator intended me to create'.

So you see, my little ones, how, during this limited stage, you can gather together those priceless essentials for work hereafter. Mourn not, those amongst you, because you cannot go to an instrument and bring out of it that beauty, that harmony, for which your soul longs. When the body is no more, you shall create a music and a song which, my little ones, is so far removed in quality and design from the earth illustration, that the earth illustration will pass from your memory to return no more.

And those others who exclaim within themselves: 'Others have the gifts of the Spirit; where are mine - why cannot I do the same?' To such as these I speak in understanding love. Each child of God has the same gifts, the same opportunities, the same future, but the individual - as part of the purpose, part of the plan - the individual has taken up that which seemed as a burden and laid aside that which seemed as a gift. But lo, time passes, and the burden shall be found a gift, and alas, in some cases, that which was a gift will represent a burden, for the gift was not understood...

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Therefore, my little ones, be cheerful; look on your lives, taking the Christ view, that wide view. Let not the mind of the body sway or hinder the mind of the spirit; for each day, each hour, you can bring into use those precious gifts which belong to the Divine within. You can make your own the first stage of that creative capacity, which, as you go on, as you evolve out of that which binds, you can, as it were, unfold those powers within which indeed are of God, and which, because they are of God, must do God's work in whatever condition you may be.

The creative planes - which are the Love planes, which are the Spirit planes - these have been brought into being by the efforts of those who have gone before; yes, and by your efforts in the past, by that which is named discipline and the obedient will; but 'creating' cannot stop; for nothing remains stationary, it is either greater or it is less.

And so, dear children, you and I and all the world, we are called to do our part each day, whether in physical body or free from that body; whether, as with yourselves, upon toil which is humdrum in the extreme, or in the sleep state when, as it were, you gather products of the day and seek to draw to yourself that power of the Spirit which shall enhance your efforts during the day to come.

So, my little ones, be careful as to this: In cultivating the mind of the body focus on Christ. Look at knowledge under the reflection of the mighty Mind of Love. When that which you seek is found to harmonise with God and His purpose, then be assured that what you do today, is bringing a harvest in a sometime-tomorrow.

And, again, in that toil which is forced upon you, say not to yourself: 'There is nothing in this which harmonises with the Divine' - but go back on the life of the Master, and remember that He too had to harness the mind of the body to the uncongenial task, to that which was done and yet ever had to be done again...

Nothing of God in the toiler's life, in those who pursue their calling in order to provide for the needs of others and their own? Nothing of God in that which seems so distasteful, that which would be forgotten in the contemplation of Heavenly things? Oh, my children, keep your vision clear. Go back, again and again, to Christ, to His humble home, to the Child who, as a Child, had to contribute His meed of toil to keep that little home together. And in that far-off day - to you - little mercy was shown to the children; they were as another tool, they represented 'hands', very often, and not a vibrating, sensitive living being.

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And so, little ones, I pass out of that which perhaps seems to you a little far from my subject, and I bring you back to the functioning of the mind of the body and the mind of the spirit; and I want you to regard the physical mind as something which can stand between you and the door of the mind of the real you within.

Sometimes, it is as a soldier with drawn sword, keeping the threshold free from those who would harm. Very often, it is as an enemy shutting off those who would aid in opening that door; yes, shutting out such as these, guarding jealously that which it knows not, for the mind of the body is turned ever towards the earth.

Remember that in your hands it lies to put the mind of the body under the control of the mind of the spirit, to treat it merely as a servant, and to thwart the slightest attempt to take the role of master; holding on to the consciousness that that little which has been revealed to you is only the beginning, only, as it were, the first threads of that great wide tapestry of knowledge - the knowledge of those things which are permanent, brought into being by the mighty Mind of Love.

Oh, remember that however man strives during the earth stage, because of those conditions which surround him, he cannot do more than cross the threshold of things physical into those which are spiritual. Yet, by the very blindness and bondage which holds him, he can bring to himself a freedom hereafter, surpassing his wildest dreams; bring to himself that freedom by holding on to Christ, by endeavouring to take The Way, by laying down no boundaries as to anything within his knowledge now; and by that tolerance, that forcing of the physical mind to give way to the mind of the spirit, so when the brief earth stage is o'er, he shall have a sight and an understanding which, in turn, shall reflect something of the power, something of the mighty creative power stored within.

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet I am constrained by others who are free, even as myself, to address a few words to the child who has been drawn in this night (Sybil Browne):

Child, it is for some great purpose that in these days you strive to get nearer to God, and that great purpose shall be shown to you in part before the earthly sojourn is ended and before spiritual sight has been made your own.

There is this which has been brought under your consideration: this gift of holy communion with those who have seen Christ face to face. Remember

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that in the tomorrows to come, you, in your precious freedom, will, out of the desire within, go back to those not only in an earth body but in a bondage far greater than that.

In that time, dear child, you will know a loneliness untouched by you at this stage, and the loneliness will be as this: You will speak and you will love, you will seek to teach and you will pour out your precious gifts upon the ones you wish to help; and they will turn from you, for the spirit within will be bound, the spirit within will not have the power to respond.

Yet, with the gift of sight I see beyond that, and I thank God that the remembrance of the earth stage, and of those who sought to give you that aid which is of the realms of purity itself - the remembrance of these evenings will come back and harden your will; and in that time you will thank God that - against the judgment of the mind of the body - you were drawn into this sacred intercourse, for Love's sweet sake.

Child, you are as a missionary of the Most High. You have been called to do that from which many would shrink, but the preparation goes on apace. Remember that future when the earth life is no more. In that time, in realms far cruder than those you know, you shall raise your eyes and draw down, through the channel of your being, that power from God which shall release those in bondage; and your conditions - which are their conditions - you will hold to yourself as a precious gift...

The strong souls and the pure souls are wanted for that work which is the most difficult of all. Only the pure, only the brave, only those who have gathered to themselves unselfish love, can be used by the Most High to bring Light into darkened places and to restore those who have so recklessly thrown away the heritage gifted to them by their Creator.

So, my child, in the study of this and the study of that, keep your eyes on the goal, on the purpose and the plan. Give out love to the weakest and the frailest, for you must prepare, else when the earth life is o'er that which is the desire of the spirit within will be thwarted or hindered because the essential tools are missing.

God has blest you. Let that blessing be spread like a shower of flowers on others. The spirit within has a measure of sight; give sight to those who are blind - that is the purpose and the plan.

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, but tonight we have worked in strands unknown by you before. By the grace of God and through

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His power, I have opened that which would seem to you as another plane, and many have been drawn in. The conditions perchance seem a little strange, but these are our brothers and sisters, and we give them welcome because they belong to us and we belong to them... So the missionary work goes on...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, I will close this evening, yet having in mind those many who are beyond your physical sight, I want to impress upon you that the habits of the mind of the body - its attitude, its opinions, its carefully constructed theories as to this and that - all in time must give way to Truth; and those things in the mind of the body which do not harmonise with the permancies of God, these, dear children, will seem as obstacles, as chains, as something you long to get rid of but know not how.

So while the body binds, take care, and ever take care, of prejudice; and, again, while the body binds, never say: 'That is the end', or 'This is the whole truth'. Truth can only be entered by slow stages. That which is passed on to you through the Holy Spirit is as a fragment of Truth, yet those fragments are true.

Therefore, the attitude of mind must be ever thus: 'So far I have learnt as to this, as to that. As time goes on, my view will grow, my vision will be larger, and I shall understand a little more of that which is the Truth of God'...

Oh, say not that this one is wrong and that that one is right. Misunderstandings lie, like the grass, on all sides. Some trim that which grows so freely, and the preparation so put in is there for all to see. Many, with their minds fixed on other things, claim that their rough-field is the only field which is possible. They look not for their weeds; they prune only in the fields of others; and in time, their own is rank with that which long since should have been cast away.

The mind of the body has dominated the mind of the spirit, and, under that suppression, so the things of God cannot be revealed. But you - and those who wish to hold close to the Way of Christ - you say within yourselves: 'God will teach me as I strive to learn, and as I grow, so understanding shall be made my own'.

Now, my children, I leave you with the blessing of the Beloved resting upon you - the blessing of the wish to soar out of the limited physical into the unlimited spiritual... I bless you with that aspiration which indeed is Divine.

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And so we part, and so we shall meet again in the little tomorrow, holding fast to that which we have, and stretching out for that which the Father would bestow. Yet, remember ever that what we have and what in time we shall count as our own, bestowed by God, that all this is to do God's work on earth; to contribute to the purpose and the plan; for we and Christ and all the world are one.

Oh, thank God for this mighty gift of holy communion (Spirit communion), and of feeling upon ourselves the radiance of His unquenchable Love. We, as His creation, surrender our wills and our hearts to the One who loves us best.

Amen... Goodnight, my children; rest in peace...



THE GREAT CHAIN OF LIFE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 7th May, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Great Instructor, help us to grasp something of that mighty Truth which Thou art waiting to bestow upon Thy children. Teach us how to look out on the beauty of the physical world and to see in it a reflection of that beauty stored for us in the by-and-by. Grant that from the coming of new life, from the emerging out of that which seems the quiescent stage of waiting, that these, Thy children, may read the parable of their spiritual life and being.

Father, knowing so little we come to Thee with humble hearts, and we ask Thee to expand the boundaries of our thoughts, to release us from that which binds, and to show Thy children that before them and all is that unlimited wisdom of the Spirit, waiting, as they strive, to be made their own. Grant that we may learn how to get closer to Thee, how to keep closer to Thee, and how to draw others into that same sweet communion with Thy Love.

Thanking Thee for all Thy many good gifts, for the brightness without and for the greater brightness within, we commence our work this night, handing ourselves over into Thy loving care.

O Father, we thank Thee, Amen...

...My children, it seems perhaps that this little room is somewhat shaded from the light of the physical world, that you have shut out that which is beautiful, that which is inspiring; for lo, in Nature there are some of the thoughts of God materialised for man to see. Yet, I should be allowing a mistaken idea to remain in your minds if I did not say that the brightness of the physical world is as dimness to us; and, again, the blossom, the new life, all that wealth which Nature bestows upon the children of the earth so lavishly, all that is but a pale reflection of the beauty, the created life, the

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power that is built up, when two or three meet together in God's Name and seek to fasten to themselves something which is of Him.

Therefore, my children, you have not only the best but you have that which shall remain. In the physical world, sunshine is followed, perchance, by cloud and storm, and one day, so desirable to the heart and mind, ends, and another is heralded in which causes a chill and a lowness of the vitality of the body.

Transient, passing, as all things of the physical and material world; but oh, remember ever that though surrounded by the material, though held by the physical, you are Spirit, and you can build that which is permanent for ever. You build for yourselves but ten thousand times more, for another; for lo, at this moment you are drawing on the power of those who went before.

Those who stumbled over the same stones that you stumble over, who quailed as perhaps you quail at the difficulties and obstacles to be overcome; those who had their sorrowful days, those who lost sight of the Love of God because the pangs of the body were so great - such as these passed the self-same way before you, a little while ahead; and out of the experience gained, out of the remembrance of that past, so they send back, aye, and they come back to give you the strength and the courage which they, in turn, drew from the pioneers in front of them.

This is the glorious gospel of God, and tonight, my little ones, I want to speak to you as to: 'The Great Chain of Life', and as to the long, long hill which leads to perfection in the end.

For you assembled here, have upon your shoulders that yoke which symbolises the missionary spirit; you are not content to take alone, but you seek to give. And so I use that which you provide, and the Beloved of us all has sent down into this little room that which is of Himself, because the Lord God of all is the Great Teacher, and was the Great Missionary in a time far, far beyond that known by man. Never forget that your Father and Mother God typifies in completion, the missionary spirit which all, in time, must adopt, must make their own.

Tonight then, dear children, because I have opened out those other conditions to which I referred when last we met in this way, I speak not only to you but to many who are far less released than yourselves; who, as it were, were worsted in the fight, who found the hill too steep and the temptations too strong to be resisted. To these - and there are countless numbers beyond the mind of the body to grasp - to all these I send out my love and your love,

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and I bid them take heart for a way has been made for them to rise, a way has been made by the One who loves them best...

Little children, it seems to you so wonderfully like God that the early teachers - those who of old showed to their world that Spirit was stronger than body, that good was stronger than weakness - it seems to you so like God that they should be permitted to come to you upon earth and speak to you as brothers, as sisters, and to adopt the role of guide and helper, even over the mundane tasks of physical life.

Some there are, ignorant of the laws of the Spirit, who say that this is impossible, that the barrier of conditions prohibits the pure from mingling with the half-pure; and they dismiss this gracious gift of the understanding Father because it is too big for their physical minds to grasp. To such as these I say: Take care as to the limitations you impose upon your Creator. The Mind of God is so infinitely greater and higher than the mind of man, and the Love of God reaches and covers and overrules not only one creation, not only this little planet which you call the earth, but the Love of God has gathered in those mighty worlds and conditions which are beyond the radius of that knowledge which is man's at this stage; beyond the knowledge of man because man forgot to go to his Creator to be taught. Rather, the individual had more faith in that which was drawn out of the minds of others cabined in a similar way as himself.

How amazing is this fact when looked at under the Light of the Holy Spirit, which can and will lead us into all wisdom. How strange it seems that man should have so much greater faith in man than in the One who brought into being the wonders which are all around...

These pioneers you name 'holy ones', and I would not say you nay, for, by the fact that you so venerate the release of the Divine within, you - the little children of the earth - you have sent them farther on, you have helped them to get nearer to Perfection, nearer to the God who they adore.

Oh, hold fast to this mighty Truth, for it has bearing on that which I would pass on this night: The power in each one, however undeveloped they may be, to aid those who seem indeed as 'children' of God by the effort they have put forth. Such is the law of God.

My little ones, those who see the Master, feel within them that great urge to serve, to help, to construct, to retrieve. When the body is no more, and you stand before All-Love and come under those rays which pour out from Him, your one desire will be: 'Oh, to be more like Him'. And that urge within,

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that overwhelming desire, must be satisfied in the measure that you understand. And as you grow, so that urge will become stronger, so your vision will open out, and so you will comprehend a little more and a little more of the great, great Saviour who is determined to save all His creation, wherever they may be and whatever that creation may represent.

So, dear children, can you not understand how those you name the holy ones of God, are inspired to come to you and to all those who will allow them to penetrate into their conditions? And this is an important point. I want you to realise the responsibility of shutting out those pioneers - the prophets, the disciples, the martyrs, who passed the earth way in the long ago.

I want you to realise that the individual has it within his power to send from him those who represent a development which he has not reached himself; for lo, free-will cannot be tampered with, and our only mode of approach is by love, and if love is rejected, if this child or that says and means: 'I want none of them', then, my little ones, we have to use other means, many go-betweens; yes, and these, because they do God's work in part, are blest by the Father, and, in turn, their own progress is hastened on.

The Divine law of mutual help - yet, I must underline that those on earth who say: 'Unworthy though I may be, I love the bright ones and I would that they might guide me and protect me from myself'. Such as these bring to the servants of God a joy inexpressible in language; aye, a comfort - a comfort, dear children, for love to us is life indeed. It is as the sweet rain which releases that which is Divine within, that symbolical rain which can bring out of that which is closed in, the flowers with their beauty and unfoldment. You, my children, by holding out your minds and your love to us, you can minister to us and bring a joy which nothing else has the power to make our own...

But I must not pause at this, for I am speaking to those who feel that the barrier is too great to be overcome, who are conscious of discord and distress. They say: 'Give me another of my own kind or a little better, because they can understand how I feel and the difficulties which surround me'.

And, so, my children, it has been planned by the All-Mighty One that those in what you name the depths - bound in hideous bondage, unconscious of the spirit within - aye, blind to God in their life - that such as these can, and do, put into motion one of God's laws, and in the measure that they act, so in that measure, their release draws nearer to them.

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In those planes which are darkened by self, which indeed hold nothing that reflects the Love of God because the individual rules out those gifts so lavishly bestowed - in those dark planes, so influence is brought to bear through a million sources; and the one who, perchance, has a flicker of compassion for another, that one is indeed a missionary of the God whom he spurns in thought.

Cannot you understand how amongst the 'buried', in those who are a little less bound, there is this instinct to retrieve and restore? And in physical life today you have it illustrated on all sides. A man or a woman may be weak, may seek that which is alien to God, cleave to the earth and to that which is coarser than the earth; but now and again, something is roused within, and it has been known that such as these have raised an animal out of danger, that such as these in looking on another still more bound than themselves, have been constrained to drag them to a shelter out of harm's way, and have watched by them until some measure of physical consciousness has returned.

And even those you call the 'vile' have sought to protect another a little less vile; and even those who have denied God in act and thought and in every way that is apparent, such as these have been known to give a cup of water to another. And has not Christ said that in the giving of the cup, so indeed refreshment has been brought to Him?

My little ones, you cannot understand the ramifications of God's Love, but mark you, that that flicker of humanity in those so bound, as it were, has come a long, long journey, passing through countless numbers; has come from those removed, so it would seem, from the outcast and the blasphemer, but they are removed only by the will of man.

The will of God is that the power within each one should be put to its rightful use; and in that flicker of Spirit-consciousness in the poor prisoner so indifferent to the softer side of life, you get a transference of effort on so gigantic a scale that neither you nor I can grasp it, for those things are hidden in the Mind of God, but that flicker of consciousness is the result perhaps of years of work.

But oh, think not of the waste of time, of the pouring out of power unclaimed, for lo, that which is of the Spirit cannot be wasted, cannot be lost; and in the effort so entailed, all the many used as mediums, as channels, have thereby got a little nearer to the God whom, perchance, they so little understand...

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And then, dear children, we come to that which Our Lord, when upon the earth, tried to explain to His listeners, and which His listeners, so intent, so longing to grasp, failed to comprehend, failed to interpret in words so that the meaning might be clear to others. I speak of the steward and the Master, of the one who made friends with the unrighteous, and, so the Word runs, was commended in so doing by his God (Luke 16:8).

Listen, dear children, and try and gather in that law of the Spirit which Our Lord sought to unfold. We could not understand, for the conditions of our day were so different. We were hedged in by prejudice and caste; divided by a thousand barriers both religious and secular; blind indeed, yet knowing not our blindness; bound with many chains, yet out of the childishness of our minds, congratulating ourselves on the freedom which was ours because we listened to Love and Love called us His own...

Little ones, it was the missionary spirit that the Master tried to teach. There are many who cannot be approached directly by those who understand God's will, and thus it is that others are needed; yet those others, they have cheated the Master in turn. Dishonest servant they may be, but in looking round on those in their vibrations, out of their very weakness, they can, as it were, reassure those others and pass among them as a friend...

Hold clear in your minds the story and confuse it not. Those who make friends of the mammon of unrighteousness, are those bound by the earth and conscious of nothing but self. Yet, these in time to come, in turn, will be used to help those weaker still. Though hedged in by weakness and misunderstanding, out of their weakness and misunderstanding, they can help others whose weakness and misunderstanding is greater than their own.

In time to come, dear children, I will go over that little narrative point by point, and I will show you that it was to teach the missionary spirit amongst all temperaments, all classes; it was to illustrate how the weak can help the weak, how those who are alien to God, those who have been false to the Divine within, can unconsciously - aye, even unwillingly - do God's work on earth...

But I return to those states which are far from your consciousness now; and those among you who long to work for God and yet find not that channel which opens out and absorbs your gifts and your holy desires, to such as these I speak: I tell them that we are using them as go-betweens, that we are using that desire to help, to minister, to retrieve not only for missionary work upon the earth plane, but also - again through other channels, through those less

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highly evolved, less spiritually awake - we are getting at the ones who are bound indeed.

This great law of God has been put into action so that humanity may be saved in spite of itself, so that the weak may, all unconsciously, bring to themselves a little more strength, a little more of that stamina, which is essential for the great climb which lies in front.

Out of their fleeting compassion for one even worse off than themselves, so we get the link, and so that link is held and held; and so at last, point by point, opportunity by opportunity, concentrating the power of love upon that which is as granite in repulse, another link is added and another and another; and these links, because they are of the Spirit, they, in time, make not only the rope by which they climb, but provide the steadying power for those others, who, as yet, are unreached by us, because the barriers erected by them are too great...

My little ones, it is difficult to speak of those conditions which are so hidden from you, but I would refer to that (visions) which has come to two present this evening (Mr Gregory and Mrs. Whittaker). The depths and the steps and the helping on; yes, and the dire necessity for receiving help yourself. And then I speak of that great condition in which there were those who sought only the material when upon earth. And those seek still the material, aye, and find that as they seek so they must seek still more... Bondage to the earth and all it means; pouring out effort on that which ever eludes them as they work.

Those two conditions seen by you, they are as a faint reflection of the darkened planes of thought which indeed exist in very truth. But oh, dear children, if only the good and only the pure were able to help, to retrieve, how long delayed would the spiritualisation of humanity be? If only those who loved God could work for God, think of the countless millions untouched, allowed to wander still farther away. No, the weakest, in time, will be one point less weak, and the moment that point is reached they become, unconsciously, missionaries of the Most High, for even by example they teach the weakest that there is something better, something a little more attractive than themselves...

So, my little ones, when you look on this little world of yours, wide and vast as it seems to you, gather to yourselves the inner meaning of the exhortation to 'Judge not'. When you see those as you would name it, sunk in vice, remember God, and that God cannot be defied; that even these, at times, have worked for Him - yes, worked for the All-Mighty, All-Powerful Creator.

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They have contributed their mite to the great plan of raising the fallen and bringing back the strength which has been thrown away.

Oh, remember ever that such as those, though they pass out into twilight planes or even into those conditions blackened by their own thoughts, that these will find another a little less bound, or another will observe that they are not so bound as themselves; and once again, God is demonstrated in utter darkness and a little Light is found...

These facts have not only never been grasped by man but man, out of his limitations, has forever sought to impose limitations upon his God... Man knows not the length and the breadth or the height of the Father's Love.

So, my children, I bring you back to that word: 'Influence', and your part, not only in physical life, but in the purpose and the plan. To some it seems denied that great work which they long to do now. Denied? Why, the spirit within cannot be denied - it is its right; and the spirit within long since has been working on a pattern too big, too beautiful, for the physical mind to grasp.

Oh, spread it far and wide that the missionary spirit has been endowed to all by God. Oh, place not dependence upon the world's view or that which has been laid down by the narrowness of the many who could have known better had they so desired. They cannot look at any one in the physical world and say: 'No sign of God is here'. They cannot look at the so-called lowest or vilest and say: 'There is no resemblance to Christ at all'.

These have their moments, and those moments, ah, they are of such great import that no estimate of them can be voiced in words; for at times, in spite of the physical mind, in spite of the conditions which hold them down, the Divine within is demonstrated. Yes, in so tiny a part, but it is of God, and God claims it as His own.

The barrier of conditions - it exists not to the Master; how then can it exist to His servants? The barrier of conditions is felt by the weak, but the mighty Mind of God has found a way round, and even though such as these may repulse Light in any form, unwittingly, at times, they create a little Light themselves... The miracle of God's Love at work.

And so, my children, though perhaps what I have said this night seems a little impersonal to some, indeed it is vitally personal to you all; for long since you have been contributing to the great whole. Long before the physical body was donned, you sent your power to those who were weaker than

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yourselves, and they sent their power to those weaker still; and you and they have put into motion a law of the Spirit which has been in operation since the beginning of creation and will remain for ever...

That future I cannot explain at this stage, but the gift of creating is housed within us all, and when you are indeed sons and daughters of the Most High by striving and desire, so, in turn, you will, out of yourselves, give life to that which I will name another creation, another type of being... That is beyond your horizon now, yet it is as one speck of God's unlimited Truth.

So, dear children, in thinking of your lives, take the wide view, the long view, and give out of yourselves Love and Light; for even though you may be alone, so it seems to you, there are others, unseen, waiting to gather up your gifts and to pass them on to another, and many wait in vain.

Yes, and there are those, who, in turn, are hungry for love and understanding, who have not released the Divine within even as you have yourselves; and these are attracted to you but you heed them not. Depression may fall upon you, you are conscious of conditions not in harmony with your own; you long for the bright ones, for those who minister to you, but around you are those waiting to be ministered to, in turn.

Much of the sadness, much of the sense of isolation which creeps over the sensitive soul, is caused by this. They are as a light to those whose conditions are as half-light, and they swarm to the light; and in the measure that you withhold love and interest and sympathy from them, they go hungry for that light; and so, dear children, that mighty spiritual law is hindered in its perfect working.

I speak to many, and I impress upon them that this statement is true. Let them not be disquieted in thought; let them not regard those who approach as enemies to themselves. Enemies, dear children? Why, when you have succoured them, they have been friends in very truth, for you cannot help another without doubly helping yourself...

Hold on to this thought, for you, my little ones, and those who try to make the wisdom of God their own, you are as beacons, and for what is a light but to guide, to show the way. If you, as light, only attract light, then, dear children, your little light could be dispensed with for the greater light is there.

But you, as a little taper shining in dark conditions, what do you show? You show yourself - and those others, out of the instinctive desire within,

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rush to you, and you are overwhelmed by that which is alien to yourself. But you are as a light, and a light, if it is a light, it is there to show to those without a light that such a thing is possible, and that there is a path in front.

Keep your vision clear. No child is left to struggle alone with those who are alien to themselves. Your light could not last a second in such conditions if it were not that you were drawing power from those who represent a stronger light, a greater light. And they, dear children, could not supply light to you if it were not for the One Great Light from which all draw that which they have - aye, draw everything that they are.

The Light of the World, the great, great Source, delights in giving out unlimited Love and Light to all those of His creation... He is not only aware of you, but directing - having created that law of the Spirit - directing that you should be as a beacon to others; and they, because they found the strength and the desire to get to the Light you represent, they, again, by example are helping others...

Oh, to all I speak, yet especially to the teachers and the preachers, for many have not grasped what the missionary spirit means in the God-sense. On earth, one here and there is set apart to lead and guide, but that is not God's way. God's way is the universal. He has set that law into being so that the frailest, in their little measure, can work for Him, and in working, ah, work doubly for themselves...

Let your attitude be ever thus: Divide none, make no separations as to the good or the bad, as to the careful or the indifferent, but focus on Christ. And when you see the follies of another, remember that that folly perhaps hides a good deed done in secret, a kind thought and withholding of judgement of others. And as you send your sympathy towards them and desire that they should be a little wiser than they are, so you are not only making it possible for that one to have that extra strength, but you are passing on strength through them to others, and through those others to countless numbers beyond.

And forget not this: That as the thought arose in you to help them, so you have bestowed a gift on those who are a little farther on than yourself, and they in turn have given of the gift to another still more released; and so it goes on and on, and at last the gift comes back to God.

Oh, mighty is the Mind of Love, unfathomable to man, aye, to us all. But when we have grown a little, so, laid out before us, we see the working of the purpose and the plan, and seeing, bow our heads in thankfulness to the

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One who understands us so well, to the One who has loved us over the aeons which have passed.

And now, my children, I will leave you. We shall continue according to the Divine will; and you, little ones, will give, because you know the secret of the treasure, the possession which lies in 'giving'; and how, like a fan, it spreads, and the rays go out; and as they go out they contact with the other rays; and, again, you draw back to yourselves that power attracted to you, for like cleaves to like, and a little power gathers much power. And so, in the end, you not only have the treasure of giving, but even as the miracle of the loaves and fishes, greater volume than you can understand. Another mighty law of the Spirit put into action by the One who loves us best. And now, my children, I will go...

(Others then spoke...)

CECILIA...

...It is Cecilia, not the 'saint' I would implore. I have come to speak to my own child again (Mrs. Gregory), and tonight it has been laid down that I shall tell you a little as to my life on earth... Forgive me, child, but the wings are all around, I find it difficult to speak. These wings of power I would fold around me, yet I should be taking and not giving, as is God's will.

Child, when I was in the body in a far distant day, so it seems to you, there was that in my life which provoked me to rebellion. I was as a child, yet in my mind and in my heart I was a woman. In the home from which I sprang, there was not only sorrow but a tragedy of a sort. My mother and my father were of humble origin, so the world would class them. I loved them well but death came all too soon, and first the mainstay was removed and then the mother so dear to my heart. That was my childhood - tragedy and poverty and seeming failure in the end; but when I was free, I saw that I had been blest indeed; for the humble are often the great, and again the poor from the world's point of view, many of them are rich in the treasures of the Spirit...

I passed into a confinement not as the convents of today, yet it kept me apart; but, in that far-off time, the women were as the mice which overran the floor and caught the crumbs that had fallen and were overlooked. I speak of the hardship as you would call hardship, I speak of persecution as you would describe persecution; yet, although it is all so plain, I cannot go back on that time because of the vision which holds me now. In poverty we learnt, in silence we worked, and in the dim hours of the night we prayed.

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The body complained a little and then complained no more; the mind, as a bird, at first it fluttered in its tiny cage, but soon its wings were folded and its song was stilled... We learnt to suffer in a silence which was profound.

Child, I tell you this simply to make a bond between us. That life of mine, so curiously detached from me now, it matters in no particular except that it gave me power, and when the body was taken from me at an age a little older than your own, I passed out of the greyness and the dimness of the physical world into a radiance past all expression. There, by my side, I found the parents that I loved so well - they were as angels; angels - for their eyes shone and their garments were pure white, and they took me by the hand and they led me where I dare not ask, for the silence imposed upon me by long practice could not be broken in a second; and even now, dear child, I struggle hard against that habit of a far-off time. The words they cannot take their place, for while the body held, speech died away and even the mind scarcely thought in words...

Those who were as the angels of God, they took me by the hand - I trembling and much afraid - and when I raised my eyes I saw before me a form which I will try to describe in words familiar to you; but remember, dear child, I am obliged to translate as I go even that little language which I had, into the terms of the present day.

Before me there stood, so it seemed to me, a wise and kindly stranger. I looked upon him with awe, because not only had he the angel aspect of my parents, but around his form there were colours so varied and so beautiful that they dazzled my eyes. But the stranger I knew not, yet he held out his arms to me as I knelt at his feet, and then I saw the mark of a wound in his foot. Terrified, I looked at the other foot and it was marked as well...

I raised my eyes to see the hands, and likewise the wounds were there, and at last I faced my Christ. Child, He was only a stranger to the limited self which had lived upon the earth plane for a few years, and then was free again. In my fancy, I had thought of God in other terms, in a way so divorced from that, that indeed a stranger did He seem to me; for remember, the women of my time were as the mice that hid from the crushing heel, and God was God.

I wonder, dear friends, if you can send your minds back to the attitude which was so general in that far-off time? God was man's Master; how then would He deal with us? (women). We had the memory of Christ, but it was accepted that the Christ on earth was turned into the God of power at the

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Ascension; and that God of power ruled my life and I expected no mercy from Him. Punishment I was prepared to meet; but love and understanding, such a thought never flashed across my mind.

Forgive me for taking so much of the time, but my purpose in coming is simply to show you, my child, the wonderful gap in understanding which has been covered since I was upon the earth. You, today, know something of God; you have had shown to you not only the love of Christ but His intense loveableness; and out of it all you have gathered this: That the Christ-way is the Love-way, and the Holy-way is the Love-way, and in that Truth you have a foundation from which you can climb and climb, with no barriers in between, out of the physical into the spiritual, and once the threshold is crossed it is on and on and on.

Now, my child, one word to you before I take my departure: The spirit is willing and the holy desire within it is, as it were, fed by the knowledge which you are gaining now. Have no fear that the channel will not be opened (spiritual healing), many channels are open even at this stage. The future is tense - tense with great things, and the time is coming when God will say to you direct: 'Now is the time to act' - and the joy will surge through your being. The waiting has been the preparation, and you will put into physical representation what you have been doing in the Spirit for so long.

Oh, all of you, don't think of me as an angel, but a woman like yourselves. My life was so different, yet I have learnt much since I have known not only the sorrows of life but I have tasted many of its joys, its compensations, the passing on and taking of love. And I am here, once more, not only to demonstrate God's Love, but to demonstrate that capacity for love which God has bestowed upon us all.

The future is fraught with meaning; the past has put in a firm foundation, and we are going on and on, upward and upward. When the body is no more, it is to be my gift to take you to the Master, and then, dear child, you will see something of what Love can mean, something of that comprehending Love of the All-Mighty All-Powerful Being who, to us all, evinces a humility impossible to be described. I raised my eyes to the Saviour and I found there not forgiveness, not merely love, but a gladness which astounded me. I found that my God was glad to welcome me home.

Forgive me, I am speaking of things beyond your understanding, but the time will come when you will comprehend my difficulties tonight; how I am held, how I am appalled by my inability to pass on more than a fragment

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of the wonderful Life which is mine and yours and that of every one, for God is Love.

Goodbye my child; I shall come again not so very far ahead. Keep your eyes on the future as represented by Christ, and Christ alone, for the future is going to bring us all if not our spirit's desire, then as much of that desire as we can hold at this stage. Goodbye, my child, and pass on my dear love to the one you name Mrs. Kendall. There is something that could be given to her in these prepared conditions, something for which her spirit craves. Goodbye, and never forget the future which is Christ's...

(Note: The reference books give two St. Cecilians but this Spirit may not be either. Certainly she is not the 'noble lady of Rome' (176-180), the R.C. patron saint of music. The conditions she brought, even before she spoke or gave her name, were those of complete abnegation and lack of material things. There was a St. Cecilia martyred in Africa, but the medium knows no more than revealed in the records.)

GENERAL BOOTH...

(Methodist preacher who founded The Salvation Army)

...Well, my dear friends, it is a most unexpected visitor; it's poor old General Booth, and I hope you won't mind my coming. You see, it is part of the purpose and the plan of this evening. Mrs. Moyes, you will remember how much that rescue work was in my heart and mind. It seemed to me, as I looked out on the wicked old world, that Satan was getting things far too much in his grip, and my instructions to all those under my care were: 'Strike hard for God!' And perhaps in some cases, although we struck hard, we didn't get on the nail itself.

Still I want you to be certain that my mistakes of judgment and perhaps my rather bigoted views on some points, that these were understood by my Creator. Yes, but all the same, they had to be readjusted, yet because I wanted to be a missionary, so, when I was free, the Master struck off my chains and said: 'Now set to work'. And I've worked, and thank God, praise God, I've brought souls to Him...

My dear Gregory, I know you well, and if you will not resent it, I should like to say that you've worked with me in the sleep state considerably. Mrs. Moyes, when we are on earth, we have our own little class, our own little sect,

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and we hold together. 'Unity is strength' - yes, but we overlook that the bigger the unity, the greater the strength.

And so I've looked round and I've been given the chance to gather in this one and that, to help me to do what others have instructed me to do. Now that word 'instructed'. You call the teaching of the holy one who speaks to you - and you don't need me to tell you that he is holy, yes, in a way understandable by anyone on earth - you call the teaching 'instruction', and that word 'instruction' is another way of expressing the gift of Explanation. So when I say I am instructed to do this or that, it means merely that someone with greater vision, nearer to God, has explained a condition which I did not grasp before, and up come my tools and I'm off and away.

Thank God the missionary spirit is not thwarted here. And so, my dear Gregory, I am quite certain you will be content at times to put your arm in mine and to give me another link with those on earth. For remember this: The fact that any two work together in the sleep state, means that when the spirit is back in the body then that link holds good; and the one who is free, by the link provided, can use the one who is still in the body, and so the good work goes on.

But tonight, I want to speak a little more definitely than that. You see, my dear friends, the point which is not forced upon the human consciousness is this: We are not weak, driven sheep, foolish as they are when they try to stray, but within us there is a mighty, thinking, creative, loving power; and that which is bound within us is something of the Christ...

I want, tonight, to call out from all, the strength, and not to say I understand their weakness. It's the strength we've got to emphasise. Weak we may be, weak we are, but within us - in some cases untapped - is God.

And if today I was in a physical body with my extra knowledge, I should go to the harlot and I should say to her: 'My child, the You within is pure'. I'd go to the drunkard: 'Come along, my man; don't starve the Christ within'. To the thief: 'Why you have stolen your own goods; laugh at yourself and start again'...

Yes, when we are a little older and a little wiser, we see how much better we could have done, but I thank God that He has let me go amongst those who are weaker than the weakest on earth, and I've wrapped them in my arms. They've tried to strike me from them but I've held them: 'You belong to me and you belong to God'. And, my dear young people, I want to impress upon you the power which comes from holding on. Those without

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even a resemblance to human form, they have been won back - won back by will, because that will has been given up to God...

And so this old man has been able to turn a few sods. The faded, rusty grass has been turned to the earth, and out of the new soil flowers have come instead. This is how God understands His children and their longing to work for Him.

So, my dear fellow, you can be sure of one thing: That today, yesterday and tomorrow, every ounce of force in you has been used, will be used and is being used. Economy is the law of the Spirit; waste is the law of the earth, but economy is the law of the Spirit.

And so my last word is this: Keep the banners flying; don't trouble about a motto or a text or a title or a sign, but only the one word: 'CHRIST'. And there will be no mountain too high, no pass too dangerous, no storms too fierce, to keep you back. It's Excelsior, nearer to God! There are millions climbing or trying to climb, and we are all missionaries because we cannot help ourselves.

And that is my last word - I come back to the power of the Divine within: 'You poor weak child who has never heard of God in the God-sense, don't you know that you've got to work for Him? You belong to Him; you are part of Him. Come along, my dear, join the procession - the climbers and the stumblers - they are all going the same way; don't talk to me about weakness, don't speak to me about your wickedness. Within you is God, and you can't disgrace the God within'...

I'm afraid, my dear young people, I've been rather violent. It is so difficult when you are back in the body (full control of medium) to get rid of the old habits, but, believe me, there is no roughness in my heart now, just love, love and - please God - humility.

Goodnight, and God bless you for your kind thoughts, your sympathetic thoughts towards the members of the old Army which, by the grace of God, I started for the glory of His Name. Thank you very much; you make me very happy over your sympathetic understanding of what I wanted to do. God will finish what I so imperfectly began. Goodnight, and God bless you all...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, we will close this night on that high and yet so understanding note of 'happiness for ourselves and others'. I want you never

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to lose sight of this one great fact: That you were meant by God to be joyful - to give out joy and to draw joy to you in turn. And the only way - the only way, is by loving each other and teaching each other that love is an unlimited gift.

So, dear children, reminding you as to the missionary spirit, I underline that the short way and the Christ way of releasing that which is holy within is by that Love endowed by God - Love unquenchable, inexhaustible, aye, and in many cases as yet undrawn upon for humanity at large.

Therefore, dear children, fix your minds on Love and disdain not even that love which fails to come up to that standard which you so desire; for have I not told you that even an inferior love is better than no love at all? It represents the first stages, and the first stages lead on to the second and the third; and lo, as, you climb, that love which is pure, and that purity which is love, shall be made your own for ever and for ever...

Once again I send out over the vibrations a call to the lonely, to the broken-hearted, to those sore distressed by the enemies of the body. I say to them: Be of good cheer; you are surrounded by that which is beyond your understanding - unlimited Love.

To all who suffer, to all those who despair, to all those who have lost heart and feel they can fight no more, to all I say: Be of good cheer. Your Father and Mother God will never let you go.

And so, dear children, I bless you once more with the missionary spirit, for Love's sweet sake. I bless you with that wide, wide sympathy and comprehension of the needs of others, and that shall bring conviction that God understands your own necessities as well.

Rejoice in your gifts. Give thanks for that which has been bestowed, and ever as you strive, so the strength shall come; and so that peace, that sweet content which is of God, shall draw close and abide with you until the daylight of Spirit-consciousness is made your own. Then it will be joy with sight, and sight brings that deep, deep understanding which indeed is of the Divine within...

With the missionary spirit for Love's sweet sake, I bless you in the Name of Christ. Amen.

Goodnight, my children, and hold fast to Love.

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THE BORDERS OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 15th May, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Saviour Christ, the Beloved of our hearts, draw close to us and give us Thy blessing direct. Teach us that we can come to Thee and can call to Thee, and that Thou art waiting to listen to our petitions. Oh grant that the physical mind with its limitations, with its many forbiddings, may be put aside and that we may contact in Spirit with Thy Love...

Father, we know so little and yet we sense so much. Teach us how to cross the threshold of things felt by the mind of the body, and to penetrate into those things which remain for ever.

We re-dedicate ourselves to Thy holy work; we re-dedicate all that we are - our powers, our gifts, even our bodies, to this sacred work, and we ask Thee out of Thy Love, to take, to use, to direct, and to open the future to us. Father, we thank Thee for Thy unfailing understanding of human needs. Amen...

...My little children, all so dear to me, I gather you once more into my love, and I put on record again that it is the Father's will that we should be linked together by love and sympathy and mutual aims. It is Christ's will that we should join forces and make ourselves as a unit, in order to forward this most sacred work. You are called together, so it seems, by the desire that is within. I go further than that, I say you meet this night under God's direction, passed on to you by the power of the Holy Spirit.

You are indeed pilgrims on a journey which shall take you into the Light which never fades; you are indeed travellers, and though your eyes and your hearts are fixed on the glorious future, yet the missionary spirit within directs you to look out for this one and that; not to keep your eyes so high that the little ones upon the earth escape your observation - those who have stumbled by the way, those who have found the pace too fast, who have wandered from the open road into the shade of the wood, those who, as yet, have not heard the call and know not what the spirit within demands from

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them - your eyes, fixed on the bright star of Hope, must not overlook such as these.

You cannot travel alone, for if you are self-centred, if your mind is focussed on preserving the Divine within, unconscious of the crying needs of those on either side, if, my children, spiritual pride holds you, then indeed the journey to God is hindered in the measure that you are concerned for your own salvation apart from the salvation of others.

This cannot be emphasised too much or too often. You are one great family under your Father and Mother God, and Christ seeks for the lost sheep and seeks until it is found. Therefore, you have your direction, for the Great Example is for ever before your eyes; you cannot turn from it and still name yourselves Christians.

So, dear children, while I speak to you as a point of concentration, so once more I gather in those who misunderstood the purpose and the plan of life when upon the earth plane; I draw in those who thought they followed the One True God, yet overlooked their duty to their neighbour; I call in those who rejected God and the power of the Holy Spirit, and I say to them: Open your hearts and minds. Tonight, once more, the gift of Christ and all it means is yours to take and make your own.

Missionaries we must be, yet, dear children, I pause not on this, but, as it is God's will, we proceed on that which you name so lovingly my 'instruction'. Oh, remember this: That I cannot give you one word without first receiving that instruction from the Great Master of all knowledge. An instrument I am, even as the child I use is an instrument in turn, even as you individually are instruments of your Creator, of the Thinker-out of Life in its universal, unlimited form. Keep that point ever before you; without the power of the Holy Spirit I am dumb, I am helpless in your midst...

Tonight, my little ones, I would speak to you on that which I name: 'The Borders of Consciousness'.

And I deal in part - only in a small part - with that which one day you shall understand in great part. Understand in its whole - that is impossible, for consciousness, Spirit-consciousness, is centred in God; and though the Father holds out all that He has and all that He is to us, we are His children and we must proceed with slowness; and even when that great link of unity and aim and purpose is fulfilled, still the Father is the Father and we are His children, His creation.

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My little ones, Spirit-consciousness opens not only a wide field of knowledge to those upon the earth plane, but it opens a wider field when the body is no more; and as you progress - throwing off your bondage, becoming a little more and a little more like the being which God created in the first instance - you will find not that you near the end, or the seeming end, of this 'consciousness', but indeed that a broader continent, a greater area of wisdom, still lies before you.

This is the glorious Truth. Man, in the earth stage, is oft wearied by the knowledge which is his own. He finds that, in some respects, he can absorb everything which is discovered, unfolded, at that date, and once he has made that his possession it loses its value, and perforce he seeks for something bigger, something beyond his reach.

This may relate to the knowledge of the world, but it is a physical manifestation of a great spiritual instinct to go on, to stretch out, never to be satisfied with what the mind knows, but to strive always for the unknown.

But you, my little ones, have found this: That once the attention is focussed on the things of the Spirit, the things of the earth, although they represent a certain amount of interest, yet that interest is pale and lifeless in comparison with the quest of the Divine within to know a little more about God, to know a little more about the unfoldment of the true self, and again to know - ah, with a longing that permeates your being - to know what the Master would have you do to further the great purpose and the plan.

That, dear children, indicates that you have crossed the borderline between the physical mind and the mind of the spirit - between the consciousness of the beauty and the thought and the higher vibrations of the physical world, and have caught a glimpse of the beauty, the thought and the holiness which is of the Spirit...

Oh, never forget this: That man was meant to probe, meant to go on; that the individual was never meant by God to live or shape his life upon the efforts of others. This borderline into the greater consciousness must be crossed before you can be used as true instruments of your Father God.

Instruments in part, there are many; but when they are free, their hearts will be anguished to see how they - by their prejudices, by their lack of charity, by their ignoring of the high ideals of others - how such as these hindered their own development, and still more checked the development of those within their vibrations.

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And so I take you back over the Sacred Record, aye, to those early prophets, the wise men of old. Their wisdom - from whence came this? From one Source alone: They turned to God as to a guide, a director and a protector; they asked and they received direct instruction as to the next step and the next...

Oh, I appeal to all the teachers and the preachers to ponder on this. They recognise, they admit that these holy ones talked with God; that angelic presences were seen by them, and that they followed the guidance which was passed on in that way. Yes, all this they not only accept but they direct that others should believe as well...

They go through the sacred history, they pick out examples of faith, and they say in effect: 'See how great a one was this, mark his obedience to God! God spake and he obeyed; God said, lay aside this or that, and the sacrifice was made'. They point to the father of the great prophets and to the child who was laid on the altar to be given to God as the greatest gift he possessed - ah, far dearer than his own life - and they draw the moral, they say to those under their care: 'This is the Truth passed on through reliable witnesses from the past; ponder upon it, and if the call comes to you, respond in like manner'...

All this is taught; all this is part of that great combined teaching of Holy Scripture, which is accepted without a murmur of doubt. And the appearances of holy ones, that is not questioned - nay, reprimand would fall from the lips of the teachers if doubt arose in the mind of those under their care; they would send them back to God for God to cleanse their heart and mind.

Yes, dear children, you see this in the world at large - within that which you name the press, in books, and by word of mouth - these things are forced upon the consciousness, that blunt consciousness of the masses. Yet, at the same time, those who write and preach and teach, they deny the outward manifestation of the Holy Spirit in this age, even amongst prepared instruments, amongst those who have God's work to do. An illustration in very truth of the dual working of the mind of the body, and strangely enough, such as these see nothing illogical in their position.

Whence came this severance, when the withdrawal of that which was promised by the Master Himself? Promised, dear children, aye, to underline the great gift which has been showered over the ages that had passed; and when the Beloved did those deeds - drawing down the power from that Godhead from which He had voluntarily separated Himself in greater part -

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when those deeds were done, it was to emphasise once that to the faithful so much could be given, and to those who had faith to receive, much again, could be passed.

And then, my little ones, you will remember how the Master gathered to Himself those so different in character, in training, and in understanding; and He blest them and sent them out on their first trial of missionary work, bidding them call upon the Name of God and that which He represented in their day. And they (disciples) - even as children with trembling hearts, yet obedient to the love within and to their confidence in the Master, who would shape them to the pattern He had in mind - they went into the villages and did great deeds. And why? Why, because they doubted not, and because they used not that holy power to bring gain to themselves.

These two factors lie side by side. The power of the Holy Spirit can be drawn upon at will by the prepared instrument, yet there have been those, tempted by the destroyers, who have sought to use their gifts to bring gain to themselves, and the time has come when they have called upon that power and the power has been, so it seems, withheld.

But it is as this: The channel has been clogged by self. That which is holy must have free access; that which is holy was given to pass on to others and not to be held to bring gain to the individual concerned. Others, again used as channels, can bring that gain to them; but the instruments of God, if they would keep the power intact, must not use that power for themselves. It is as a trust for others and for others alone...

So, my children, those unskilled in the knowledge of the world, those who had never attempted to preach or teach, they went forth, and in the measure that they could blot out themselves - their fears, their misgivings, aye, even their opinions - so the power of God poured through them, and many were amazed by the strength vouchsafed through so homely a channel.

But, little ones, the teachers and the preachers today recognise that manifestation of the Holy Spirit at work; they claim it and they pass it on to others; but should you approach them and say: 'If you could detach yourself sufficiently from the mind of the body, from the desires, the hopes and the fears of the physical mind, you too could be used in like manner', they would at once turn from you as though you had suggested the bringing into use of an evil force - so illogical is the mind of man.

And then I bring you to the women, the women of that far-off day, to their visions. And there were many, aye, to the women of all ages so that

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which is of the Spirit has been given, often through the pangs of the physical or through the sorrows which have assailed them. And to those whom you know by name and many, many others, so not only was the gift of vision vouchsafed, but they talked with those who seemed as angels; and, moreover, they listened and obeyed, even as the child who lent her body to bring into physical existence the Saviour of the World.

Who is there amongst the preachers and the teachers who would say that this child (Mary), out of the evil in her heart, deceived those around? Nay, they say that God was demonstrated to the instrument that He had to use. But if, in these so-called enlightened times, those who appear as angels come to this one and that, then such as these shrink from the idea; they pray for them that they may be protected. Faith fails under the smallest test.

These words seem harsh - they are spoken in the greatest love; for alas, the physical mind has the vast majority as in an iron vice; and the time will come when someone, great in love, great in faith, must struggle with them and for them, to release that which now holds them so fast.

Yes, in the little tomorrow, so from all parts of the world the blessing of the power of the Holy Spirit will be emphasised, and it will spread far and wide.

The preachers and the teachers tell their listeners as to that great change which came over simple folk, which transformed the world; they bid them re-read those portions of the sacred narrative which show how the power of God was manifested in physical conditions upon this little earth; but challenge them as to the power of the Holy Spirit evinced yesterday and today amongst those prepared by the sufferings of the past (instruments of Spirit) - often amongst the obscure and those bereft of or lacking the possessions of the world - and they will shrink, if not in horror then in apprehension. They rule out God's Love and power on earth today, even though they have no reason to doubt the honesty or the verity of the instrument so used.

Again, I say to them: If, in your following of the Most High, you would indeed have an influence that will last, then be logical, be consistent; throw aside those intangible, unfounded suspicions which haunt the physical mind...

My little ones, I have told you before that the third epoch - that which is the domination of the Holy Spirit on earth - that that has already commenced, and there shall be nothing strong enough to stem the great awakening, which, even now, can be seen on either side.

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And to those who call themselves Christians - whether they be the shepherds or whether they be the flock - to all I speak in tones of warning, that warning which indeed is concern on their behalf: I bid them, in love, go back on the Sacred Record and try and find within the mind they use any reason, any possible explanation as to why the gift of the Holy Spirit in like form, as laid down in words therein - whether there is any reasonable explanation why, at this or any other period of history, that gift should have been withheld or withdrawn.

The true explanation should be obvious to all: Not only faith was missing but works. As time went on, many forgot to follow the direct instructions of the Holy One to take naught with them, but to go amongst the masses and share their hardships, to get inside their lives, and to speak not that which came from the mind of the body but that which came through the power of the Holy Spirit...

The way was too hard, too difficult, and the tests were too great. But blame not God for the absence of the gift, nor seek to impose limitations upon His Love. That great power gifted at Pentecost which drew in thousands who, before, were so unprepared to be as pilgrims of the Christ who had been crucified and had risen again - that great power which drew in those countless thousands, it was there for them to use, waiting for suitable instruments; and an instrument could have been found in any individual if they had lived the Christ life - aye, if they had lived the life of those whom the Master called to follow in His steps.

The power is unquenchable but the channels - represented by the minds of the mediums, the instruments upon the earth plane - the channels were clogged by the things of the world, by the desire for possessions, by love of the physical body and ministering to its many needs...

Again I say, harsh this may seem but it is God's Truth. Oh, face it, face it, and cross the border-line between the consciousness of the physical mind and that consciousness which is of the Divine within.

I send out a call, once more, to all those who love their God, and I ask them to go back on the history of this little earth plane, and in all ages they will find there was one here, one there, whose voice was heard above the clamour of the throng. And why? Why, because he was an instrument who provided that which was essential for the Holy Spirit to be poured through him to those who listened.

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Perfection, that is impossible during the earth stage. Yes, some perhaps failed on certain points, but for the period that they held themselves as clean vessels, so God spake through them, and so, in turn, that purification of others took place and left its mark for ever on time, as an example for those who were to follow after.

Once more, I say to all those who bar out manifestations of the Holy Spirit amongst the people of today, what proof have you that this is the will of God? Go back to the sacred words of the Master Himself, as to the gift which was to come to lead men into all Truth. And did the Beloved say that this gift should come to His immediate followers alone? Nay, Christ demonstrated always, and in a thousand ways, the universal plan, the comprehensive purpose for the bringing in of every one...

Oh, to the preachers and the teachers I speak, and there are many here who long since have laid aside the tabernacle of flesh which once held them. They have seen, and they know, that if they could have trusted to the promises of God - passed on, laid out in so plain a form in the Sacred Record and vouched for by those early ones whom they loved and revered - if they could have put them into practice as the pioneers strove to put them into practice, they too could have healed the sick, aye, and could have drawn thousands into the Fold and held them fast...

But such is the domination of the mind of the body, such is that illogical attitude, that illogical conception which holds them, that they can pass on in reading and in preaching and exhortation to go and do likewise, but challenge them to do as Christ's disciples did in the days of old, and their excuses are manifold and their faith is not even as the grain of mustard seed. Ah, the grain of mustard seed which was planted - a speck though it was - planted in faith, and brought forth in physical manifestation the justification of faith, in due season...

I ask them all to think as to their position as representatives of the Most High, and to face the responsibility of barring the gift of the Holy Spirit in these days, which they accepted with all their hearts and minds as not only possible but as an immovable truth in the days of old...

And so my children, I bring you back to that which I name: 'The Borders of Consciousness', and I ask you, in Spirit, to thank your Creator that you have got so far. Nay, little ones, I remember well I have told you that you have but crossed the threshold, but think of those who, as yet, have no desire even to take the steep hill which leads to the door of wisdom. Think of those many, satisfied to live on the efforts of others, to take the Truth that others

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have provided by that which indeed was a discipline of the flesh. Think of those who say and believe: 'We have got all that which God intends', ignoring the statement of the Master as to the gift which would lead man into Truths unexplored, unknown, and inconceivable to the mind at that stage of development...

So, my children, rejoice within. Yet, you will say to me: 'Although I do rejoice, yet at times a loneliness steals over me, for some of those I love cannot understand, and, moreover, they have neither the desire nor the energy to attempt to make that understanding their own; loneliness creeps over me for I feel that in my thoughts I have left them, that they are far from me, and the sympathy which once was there, no longer finds a place'...

Little ones, this is the portion of the pioneers, of those who go in front, but you cannot go back in thought. That, in itself, is not only a physical but a spiritual impossibility. You have crossed the threshold of Spirit-consciousness, and your outlook on life is not only widened but the boundaries which once were there are gone forever.

You must remember that this great gift of understanding something of the God-Mind, this great gift of having released in part that which is Divine within, that that means a complete destruction of that which once held you. You may look for your chains but you will find them not.

That is the glory of the climb, that is the joy of aspiration. Unconsciously to yourselves, you have thrown off that coarser garment of thought and it has disappeared. It is not only beyond your grasp, but it has been destroyed by the very pangs you endured to get and to hold that one pace further on.

So, my children, it is as this: Those who seek to place limitations upon their God, and upon His Love, and the bestowal of the Holy Spirit - they must free themselves and reach the point where you now stand. They must go through the same discipline, the same preparation. You call to them and you send back your power and your love, but they must come to you in thought, for never again can you don the chains which once held you and which still hold them. That is the law of the Spirit, the great merciful law of progress. The pioneers must go on - they cannot go back.

And so, my children, that consciousness which is growing within you, shall ever expand as you work for God. And remember that faith in God without effort is capable of producing only a faint reflection of that great gift

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when effort and faith hold close together. Remember that by faith and work, you enlarge and still enlarge that consciousness which is your own.

And in the future, not only shall the gift of wisdom come to you all, not only shall you see a reflection of the glories of the Life which is Life indeed, the loveliness of those things which remain for ever, but out of your gifts, out of your powers, out of that release within, will come the capacity to take broken lives and weld them together, to take sore distressed bodies and bring back comfort and health.

Not only shall you do great things in the Name of Christ, but remember this: By the demonstration of your faith and effort in tangible form, so you are showing to others that they, in turn, can be instruments as well. And as they cross the border-line of earth-consciousness and enter into the peace which grows - the happiness which permeates their whole being, the holiness which is the greatest gift that we can have - so they pass on these gifts to those who are without...

Thus we go on, emerging out of the littleness of the physical mind, into that which is small of the mind of the spirit, and striving so that that smallness no longer is limited and restricted, until at last we come back into our holy heritage as sons and daughters of the Most High; yes, part of Him not only as a gift, but by thought and aspiration and work and construction; and thence onward into that higher state, that unending state, which, as yet, you are unready for me to touch upon, nor could I explain it in the language of your little earth...

The borders of consciousness: The responsibility of laying down boundaries and barriers for ourselves and others; and that greater, more awful responsibility of saying, if not in words then in implication: 'The gift of the Holy Spirit is not for you; it was reserved for those who were the followers of Christ during His sojourn on earth'. The awful responsibility of implying to those who have faith, to those with pure desire, to those who are willing to work for God: 'You cannot do this, God does not intend you to do that!'

Thousands, tens of thousands, have stemmed the power which was within them; tens of thousands have remained only instruments in part because of those others, so bound by the earth view, who forbid - or implored them to stifle - those holy gifts given to them for their part in the redemption of humanity.

So, my children, go your way in peace. Turn ever and ever to the One who loves you best, and say to yourself: 'Christ wishes me to be an instrument

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for His holy work; therefore I must keep the channel that I represent not only clean, not only pure, but the furniture of the mind of the body must not be allowed to block the way'.

The opinions of the world, aye, and that traditional thought, the narrowness of others, the bigotry, the prejudices, ah, my children, the hundred-and-one rules and regulations laid down by man - all must be kept back in the physical mind and banished, as strength and understanding grows. You must be as free channels, unimpeded by anything; and what you fail to reach, that in time God will bestow...

And, for this reason, I explain tonight why it is that the child I use has had work imposed upon her almost beyond the strength of the mind and the strength of the physical body. In order that the mind of the body - its interests, its opinions, its tendencies - should be kept outside this sacred work, so that of the world - mechanical, the domestic, the social, and a hundred-and-one other things which are not concerned, so it seems, with the sacred work to which she has been called - these have been pressed and pressed upon her. And so when we have met together in this way, out of the very weariness which has assailed the mind of the body, by the grace of God I have come and have passed on that Truth which is permanent for all time.

It is essential, in the training stages of the instrument, that the mind of the body should be banished in every sense that is possible, and only by the plying of work - indeed, that which has seemed to those who watched even as cruelty and imposition - so the preparation has been put in. And, at this time, at this stage of development, I can banish that which is of the body and demonstrate that Spirit, unimpeded, is the gift of God to those on earth who have the will and the desire to prepare.

The borders of physical consciousness have been swept aside by the flood of the light of the Spirit, and at any hour of the day or night this instrument can not only be used by myself, but by those who have passed the tests and have put in the preparation for these conditions, built up by the grace of God.

To all I speak, and again I draw in the preachers and the teachers: In the measure that you can banish the mind of the body, in that degree, so the Holy Spirit can be demonstrated through you and win souls for God. I entreat them to put aside that so carefully compiled by the mind of the body; to trust not so implicitly to that which is limited in every respect; but to stand before their flock, asking God to teach them how to cross the border-line out of physical consciousness into the consciousness of the Divine within; to lay

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aside their theories and their opinions, and to allow God to speak through them direct.

Until this is done, so the sheep will stray, for the sheep answer only to the voice of the One Great Shepherd of us all; and the One Great Shepherd has told the lesser shepherds that the gift of the Holy Spirit shall be bestowed upon them, and that that gift shall lead them and others into all Truth.

But in the majority the channel is clogged, not by evil, not even by self, but by intellectual pride, by that supreme confidence in that which is worn and borne for a little space and then no more is required; indeed, it represents something which has to be forgotten as soon as strength allows.

Oh, take God at His word. Preach to the masses not as the mind of the body directs, but hold yourselves as empty vessels; banish everything that you are, everything that has been built up over the past, and hold yourselves as willing instruments so that the Holy Spirit can pour through you and do God's work.

Only in this wise can mankind be redeemed except over the aeons which lie in front. Precious time is slipping by, precious power is unused on all sides; for the power of the Holy Spirit beats upon us all, whether in the body or whether free from the body.

But we are as blunt instruments, unresponsive - aye, acting even as repulse - until we have taken God's promises in their literal sense, and crossed the border-line into that great wide consciousness which is of the Divine within and the great Missionary of all, gifted to win souls for God. And every soul who has the strength and the will to look up and claim God as his Father, so in turn they are not only making a gift to themselves and those weaker, but they are giving to God the only gift which it is in their power or our power to bestow.

The only thing that we can give to God is our free-will love. The only thing that God asks from us, and the one thing that can bring joy and joy again to the Father-Heart and Mother-Heart of our Creator, is that free-will gift of love from us. And why? Because, my children, in loving God, so God can give in treble measure to us; and the Selfless One finds His joy in us - amazing, staggering, as it may seem.

And so, my little ones, I will leave you. Remember once more to thank your great and glorious Parent that He has made it possible, using your efforts and your holy desires, to draw you across the threshold of things

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impermanent into those which remain forever, into those so-called mysteries, into that which once was unknown to you.

Thank God that you, as happy pilgrims, have around you those you love best, those who went on before you, joining in your conversations, mingling in your homes, gathering to your hearths; for where love is, no barrier of conditions can remain.

When your hearts go out to this one and that, lo, they are there, thanking you for your gift of love. And this sweet friendship, this sacred communion, it grows and grows, gathering in strangers to the mind of the body, yet loved ones to the mind of the spirit. And you, out of your experience, pass on the Good News to others, saying: 'Come with me awhile and I will show you those things which are of God'.

And these, having responded to your invitation, they go to others again, and so the border-line of physical consciousness is crossed by many; in turn, they, because of the desire within, are always calling to others, and those others calling to others still and refusing to be denied...

Mighty is the Mind of God, infinitely understanding of the human needs of man. This is our gift. Thank God for that measure of sight which is your own...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, I am going to close this happy evening, but I want you to remember, as you go your separate ways, that God has blest you with a measure of understanding, and because the gift of the blessing is your own, therefore you would draw others in to share in that which nothing of the earth can purchase, nothing of the world can bring their way.

The spirit is awakened in part; the direction of the spirit within is this: To spread the Light and prepare for the revelation, and to take that illumination into dark places which, as yet, have defied those who are the bringers of the Light.

'Let there be Light!' - that commandment of God must be worked out on those around; each one who is able to make another a little happier, a little wiser, a little purer - these, when they are free, shall see for themselves that as instruments of God they were used, and that they contributed to the great purpose and the plan...

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And now, my children, I will go. Rest in confidence that God understands your several needs; rest in confidence that the power of the Holy Spirit will not be withheld when the call comes; rest in confidence that the future is bright, not only with promises but with fulfilment... Confidence in God, laying aside the mind of the body, faith and confidence in the One who gave you Life...

I bless you with the will to pursue the path, turning not from obstructions or from that which would impede. I bless you in the Name of Christ with the spirit of service and service again; and, in the Name of the Most High, I promise that as you raise your hearts and minds to the Great Father, so the Holy Spirit shall be demonstrated in your midst...

Peace and confidence; rest and effort, and the joy which nothing of the earth can take away; the being linked to the One who loves you, the One who has faith in you and has planned for you a future surpassing anything that the mind of the body could conjure up...

God's blessing is upon you all. Take and hold, and pass it on - the blessing of the Most High.

And now, my little ones, I will go. Think of me and all those who have come to you in this way, think of us with love, for you mean much to us - much to us...

Goodnight, dear children...



EXPERIENCE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 21st May, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Almighty Spirit, the Bestower of Life, we ask Thee to come close in that Presence we can understand, and to minister to the needs of the mind and the body, and above all, to feed the spirit within.

O Christ, in our ignorance, in our misunderstanding of the great reality of life, so often we lose sight of the Cross and its great meaning - the gift of Eternal Life. Grant, this night, that we come before Thee as children - realising our inability to grasp the Infinite with the finite mind - that we lay aside self in its many disturbing forms and we learn of Thee as Thou hast taught Thy children down the ages which have passed. Oh prepare our minds and open our hearts, so that the Holy Spirit may be poured down upon us, and through us, to others...

Commending ourselves into Thy loving care we ask Thee to lead us out of things physical into those which are permanent, those which remain forever, those gifted to us by Thee - the Father - to the children who are His own. Thanking Thee for Thy manifold gifts, we place ourselves into Thy hands. Amen...

...My children, we are gathered together once more for God's work. You, as individuals, have been called by the One who loves you best, and the call is this: To arise - arise in spirit and in mind, and to face not only the material things of your daily life, but to reach out and grasp the gifts of the Spirit. There is not one present - and I speak of many beyond your physical conception at this stage - there is not one present, who, at a time, has not felt that the enemies were too strong. They come tonight as a cloud of witnesses to force upon your physical consciousness that right is stronger than wrong, that love is stronger than hate, and that God overrules your lives, whatever the events.

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Yes, when the will is laid aside that works against the Divine plan, when the heart and the mind wishes to cleave to the Father, then, though storms beat around, though the little craft which represents your life seems as if it must founder, lo, I say that the Pilot is there, and each one is as safe in the storm as when the waters of life are calm and pleasant to look upon.

This truth has never been recognised in its true value. Those of the world, bound by the body, they commiserate with those who are - so they name it - in trouble. They say: 'Why is this? Surely God will answer prayers and protect'. Little ones, think you within yourselves:

When the day is fair, when there is nothing to fight against, then the world lends its aid to the individual; many so-called friends draw near to share that which is your own. But when that which you name sorrow approaches, when the enemies of the body seem too strong to be resisted, then only the few gather to your hearth. Only a few can you see with eyes so limited, so bound to physical things, yet, in your hour of trial, you draw to you the bright ones, those who are sent to minister to your many needs; aye, and as the need grows, so the Master comes Himself, and gives you direct that which is necessary to bear the next hour and the next...

Oh, look at things with the mind that understands. Cannot you see where the gain lies, at which time you are taking and holding the most? Christ gathers close to the individual in his time of trial and ministers in Person, holding and protecting and fencing off those others who would destroy not only peace of mind, but faith in the One who loves them best.

So tonight, dear children, I speak once again as to: 'Experience', as to the quest of the soul; the quest put into definite form under the guidance of the Spirit, that gift made to you in the long ago.

There are those in the world today who may seek to put off that which is so unpleasant to the physical ears; there are many in the world today who have failed to keep faith with God; yet, should you question them, you would find that in some corner of the mind the thought lies hidden that God has failed to keep faith with them.

Yet, I go back on the past before the physical body was donned, and I say to you, instructed by the Great Master, that you - out of the strength, out of the release of the Divine within - you chose your burdens, and you cleaved to your burdens during that next experience and the next.

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Cannot you grasp that the life upon the earth plane is but one brief stage alone? This planet which you call the world, it is a speck in comparison with those other great worlds and conditions brought into being by the Creator of us all.

In those other conditions - some similar to the earth plane, indeed so graded from the physical that many believe they still inhabit that which was their former environment called the earth - in those conditions, there are struggling souls passing through their evolutionary stages, even as you are at this present time.

Yet they, and you, by temptation overcome, by forsaking that which is lower and cleaving to that which is higher, they are not only emerging out of what they once represented and are getting nearer to that God-being, created by the Great Spirit of us all - but, indeed, by their struggles, by facing that which you name the vicissitudes of their conditions, so they are contributing to the great purpose and the plan: the spiritualisation not only of this little planet, but sending power to other conditions which they do not inhabit themselves.

And this relates to all those great worlds as yet beyond your conception. Therefore, dear children, think to yourselves as to the value of that great gift of Experience. You pass amongst those of your own kind, so it seems in outward guise, but the moment thoughts are exchanged you realise, on the one hand, the void between you and that other, or the great bond of sympathy which indicates that in degree you are kindred spirits, you have taken the same journey, you have covered the same ground, overcome the same obstacles, and you meet as brothers, as sisters in experience...

Yes, how often it happens that though you use, perchance, the same words, yet you speak to each other in a foreign tongue, the key is missing, there is that great blank in the consciousness of the other, or yourself, and so, in that measure, the great love-link is missing, and compassion on one side, and, perhaps, admiration on the other, is the only bond between.

Have I not told you that it is the part of all to gather to themselves the lessons of experience? And has it not been so over the ages which have passed?

My little ones, I take you back once more to the Saviour as He lived and walked among us in that olden time. His loneliness I have dwelt upon; a little of His love I have sought to portray to you, and in your mind has arisen a picture of what the Holy One endured because there was none other to stand

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side by side with Him, and to give Him that brother-support, which, it seems to you, He needed in such great measure during His time of trial.

In those far-off days, many were, as the world calls it, skilled in knowledge, disciplined in that which was available at that time, calling upon others more experienced to pass on that which they had found from quiet contemplation of the Heavens, seeking ever the buried knowledge of those things which now are approached in so simple a form.

Our training was severe, but, dear children, the mind of the body was bent on the things of the world in which we lived, and we knew not that between us and wisdom, there was the direct channel of the Lord God Jehovah, through the gift which He had bestowed on us and all.

And so, when the Master came, no one was ready to receive Him. We listened and we loved but we understood but a fragment of that which He sought to pass on. And the Master - surrounded by those who were children in very truth - the Master watched us in our efforts, in our blindness, in our misunderstanding, and sought to protect. Yet only this could He accomplish, for the preparation was absent, the ground had been untilld: The Master told us to focus on Himself, to follow in His steps, to call upon that memory which was ours, gifted for this sacred purpose - aye, upon that little release of the Divine within, so that when He left us in physical form we had a staff to hold to that would never give...

Ah, dear children, the Saviour of the World went through manifold experiences never chronicled in words, for there was no one to understand, no one to appreciate, no one to interpret; the experiences of the Christ were beyond the radius of the mind of man.

Time has passed and the world, so it seems to those of the world, has accomplished much; yet the example of God in man's form holds first place. There has never been one since, and never one before, who carried the burdens of the Christ, who crowded into the longest life that which the Master endured during His sojourn upon earth...

The value of Experience man cannot grasp yet. There have been those, and there are those today, who, as it were, have a glimpse of the meaning, of something of the purpose and the plan. And these pioneers - the ones who are strong in spite of adversity, the ones who are willing to suffer a little now so that they may contribute their part to the great whole, the ones who can face the cross and cleave to the cross - these, dear children, are the links between

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the masses, the careless masses, and those freed spirits who work under direct guidance of the Most High.

These links are essential. The past - long before this little earth was counted as an experience of the individual - that past faced and conquered, has brought into being and has made it possible that today, in this world of material things, there are those links with the Spirit and with the holy ones of God.

We emerge out of the little into the greater. I want, once more, to emphasise that there are the doers and the hearers, and in that time beyond your consciousness now, there were the doers and the hearers also, who contributed or took that which was provided by the Lord God of all. The doers of the Word, they are these who have taken the hard road all along the way. The hearers are the ones who, blind to the things which last, have turned from their greatest gift and have held those which pass away, or which remain to be a burden during the phase which follows.

Gathered into these conditions tonight are hearers and doers, are those who fought and overcame, and, again, those who found not the strength within to take the steep climb. Yet, as you have been told before, evasion is but postponement; is that putting off to a far day that which should be done in the present time.

And so this night, awakened in part - ah, awakened by those who were the doers of the Word - so they gather here to assure you that the putting off is the hard road; that, after all, the steep climb brings joy and peace and compensation, as well as that mighty gain which God means shall be our own.

And so, dear children, I entreat you to allow the spirit within, not only to guide but to comfort you over the present, over the past. I have promised - I have passed on from the Beloved of our hearts that binding promise of His - that the time comes when the cross no longer is a cross in the sense of burden; that the cross, because it has been borne, it is as a strong staff to which your shoulders are strapped, and once the cross is there, weariness and misgiving are no more...

To you all I speak, asking you to ponder ever upon the lives of those who have passed on a little way in front; to recollect how they have come to you and have told you that even in their darkest hour so the protection was all around; that when the storm seemed fiercest, the Voice of God whispered: 'Peace, be still'.

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And the peace of the Spirit descended upon them and they detached themselves both from the things of the world and its anxieties, and, as it were, looked into the Eyes of Christ and were glad of their burdens, thankful for their experiences; and lo, their chains were gone, and in their hands was power - the power to help others to overcome in turn...

My children, each one in this room is a doer of the word by the fact of that which you have borne over the past. At one time, perchance, you were as hearers alone; and what did the experiences of your fellow beings represent at that stage? A closed book or a tapestry of which you had not weaved the first thread, the tapestry of the spiritual history of your individual life had scarce been commenced. Trouble, sorrow, the pains of the body, they were unknown; and sympathy - that understanding which is essential for work for God, that was missing; your equipment was not only incomplete but, alas, you had no tools at all.

This is God's truth; this has been since the beginning of time - that the doers have been called out of the crowd, called away from the comforts and the so-called pleasures of material life, and God has claimed them as instruments for His holy work. Perchance they have faltered, perchance the mind of the body found no willingness for the task in front; misgivings, ah, a mighty disquiet fell upon them, but God called them, and the Divine within, answering to the great Divine without, would not be denied.

And so over the past the pioneers, the great ones, the holy ones, they not only left those white milestones to show the way to others, but as they commenced the climb, literally, by their efforts, by their suffering, by their loneliness, by their broken hearts, they cut the steps into which you and I have placed our feet.

Yet mark you this: It was God's will that they should contribute their part and no more, those who followed after, once they reached a certain point, it was their part, in turn, to cut steps for the weaker ones behind.

This is the great law of the Spirit. For have I not told you that little gain can come to those who live, who climb, who lean upon the efforts of others? No, the strong soul, the awakened soul, seeks to do its part. It is not content to take that which another has provided, but in turn it contributes too; for many, many steps are needed, and the hill is not only steep but slippery to those without the strength which experience brings.

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So tonight, dear children all, I want you to visualise yourselves as halfway up that great mountain of experience which leads into the wisdom which is of God. Blithely the pilgrim climbs during the first stages. The path is well-worn; signs of others who have taken that way are upon either side to encourage and direct. Blithely the pilgrim climbs, joy seems in the air; those who lend their aid, unseen yet felt, they pour down such strength that the climber is scarce conscious that it is upward as well as onward...

Those are the first stages - the exhilaration, the untested faith, the confidence in the self, which, as yet, has little experience to call its own... Each one has been through this, and some of you look back with regret on those happy days.

My children, you were as an infant with the strong band around it, held by the parent in its first trial of putting step in front of step. Literally, the servants of God, they held you, and you walked not on your own strength at all. But you walked, and the happiness and the achievement seemed all your own; and you called to others to do likewise because of the gladness of the climb. And those others followed after, and rejoiced in like measure.

But as you progressed, as your spiritual limbs grew stronger so, my little ones, though the guides and protectors were all around, they loosened their hold, for it was you who had to make the pilgrimage your own.

Cannot you understand? How plain it seems as I speak to you thus. You recall so vividly the first stumble, the first time the sunshine of God's Face was o'er-clouded by doubt. You were as one betrayed, and you asked yourself: 'Can I go on?' But that stumble, dear children, was even as the first brick in the foundation of experience which must be made your own, either in this stage or in some condition to come.

That first stumble was your gift, for lo, you gathered together your faith and your trust, and though your hopes were somewhat darkened, you started on again, a little fearful, a little more on your guard. And as you climbed, so those around, they loosened their hold still more, and this time, perhaps, the enemies of the body attacked in full force, and, weakened on the physical side, the spiritual gave again.

You prayed but there seemed as a barrier between you and the One you thought loved you best. Your second gift, dear children, yet you regarded it as a blow in very truth. But once more faith survived. The ministering angels, they healed the body and they soothed the mind; and a little older in experience you started again. And then, perchance, you recalled those in your

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vibrations who had met and faced trouble, and you understood just a fragment of that book which before had been closed - closed in every sense, because of the lack of experience in your mind.

And as the pilgrim climbs, confidence in self dwindles and dwindles. He sends the mind of the body back over the record of the past, and in reading and pondering on the road taken by those named the saints and the martyrs, so, in turn, a little more armour is gathered to him; a little more trust in God and a little less confidence in self takes him one span farther on.

And the guides, the protectors, treading the self-same way, enduring as you can never understand while the body binds, enduring pang by pang with their charges, loosen their hold still more, for the pilgrim has learnt by the past, has gained strength by that which it seemed he lost; and then the greatest test of all is met and faced and overcome.

And this test, dear children, is essential for your spiritual development, for unless the vessel is tried, how can the vessel be proved? The greatest test is when the circumstances of physical life point to one fact alone - that God has forgotten the individual - forgotten him or does not intend to help...

Little ones, believe me, that unless this experience is made your own at some stage of your spiritual career, you cannot work for God in the Christ way. You cannot, for indeed that which comes from the final test is missing from the recesses of your greater self; but at last you dig out the treasure which lies there, and thence onward, whatever may take place, the link between you and the great Father can never be broken, even so far as the mind of the body is concerned.

Then, my children, you are doers of the Word; then you are not only travellers but you have within your power to call out of that vortex of ignorance, that whirlpool of weakness and misunderstanding, those others who indeed have no desire to climb.

By the very strength you have brought into being, you have not only passed up the steps of the pioneers in front, but the time comes when you too contribute; when you retrace your steps, strong in the strength of God and intent on His mission. You go back down the hill and you say to the weak, to the blind, to those chained to earthly things: 'Place one foot here and the other one there'.

By easy stages, you draw them out of the material into a faint desire for the spiritual; and, during their tests, their trials, and the disappearance of

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the bright optimism of inexperience into the pessimism of failure and seeming loss, you walk with them until they arrive at that glorious state of real optimism, which is faith and trust in God.

That is the message passed on from the Most High to His little children this night - the optimism which is faith and trust in God; the congratulation that you have arrived so far, that you have stood the tests and have found sufficient stamina within to go on and on.

And the reassurance comes from those realms which are love and light and hope and sweet content, that you have passed the worst, and that the joy which nothing of the earth can touch lies in the near future to be made your own.

Upon your shoulders, I remind you once more, is the yoke: 'My yoke is easy and My burden light'. Christ has baptised you as missionaries in His holy work, and you are linked to Him. By what? By suffering, by loneliness, aye, and at last by aspiration - that release of the Divine within which brings you, not the power to save yourself from the troubles and trials and the experiences which you entered this condition to make your own, but the power to heal others, to reassure the wanderers, the lost ones, that there is not only a light in front but security, protection, and, at last, the fulfilment of the desire of the spirit within.

And so to you as strangers (Mrs. L. Whittaker, Mr & Mrs. Eastwood), yet as those known to me over countless years before the body was donned by you, to the strangers present I speak: I ask you to once more overlook your equipment and to go forward as happy pilgrims in the right sense, having reached that immovable optimism which is faith and trust in God...

Brother (Mr Eastwood) I pass on to you that which I would underline with all the force in my power. You have been chosen for high and holy things, and the Christ within you will not be denied. But never fear. The Christ who guards you and those who have trod the path with you, they, under the guidance of the Most High, have opened the way in front, and you shall see and feel and demonstrate that faith and trust in God is stronger than the world and all that is in it.

The spirit within has seen God and something of the purpose and the plan, and the past - with its worries and sorrows - it shall in the little future appear as a dream, a dream which has taught you something precious, but as a dream no longer to be considered; for your eyes will be upon Reality, and

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when Reality is, in any measure, made our own, the physical, the material, the past, all seem as dreams of the long ago...

And now, my children, I will leave you. This night, as always, under the direction of the Master, a certain portion has to be worked in.

Those who have it within their power to gain guidance as to material and physical things, these I ask to lay aside all such thought here. As spirits, we work for God, and the spirit cabined in a body of flesh has joined hands in the purpose and the plan; for the spirit within knows that the physical and the material are governed by that which remains immovable forever - the gift of Divine Love over the individual life. Each one who comes, comes to fulfil their part of the pattern, and even the children must bring their gifts else they are barred from these conditions; for service and service alone is the object of our meeting together in this sweet way... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, last week perhaps I strained - not the willingness but the resources of those who provide these records almost to breaking point, but the blessing is all around, and the power was given so that the task was carried through as God intended and as part of the plan.

This night, my little ones, we will not prolong further, yet I send your thoughts back as to this meeting together, as to this linking up, as to the sending out on the vibrations pure thoughts, holy thoughts and the desire to be used by God. You, the little children of the earth, have created, by your attention and concentration, something that the Father can use, something which can never pass away, you have given out of the store of your experience that which can help those who, as yet, are inexperienced as to the road in front.

So remember that when we meet in this sweet way, not only are those in the Spirit pouring upon you strength and health of mind and body, but they are, as it were, loosening still further the domination of the physical mind; they are insisting and impressing upon you that you are Spirit, allied to God, not only created by Him but one with Him in aim and purpose.

Therefore, certain, first, that God is recognising your difficulties and that He understands; second, that God is not an impassive God, not a God centred in some far space, indifferent or unwilling to interfere in the lives of those He has brought into being. God, as Christ, is an active, working Presence on earth. Then turn to Him in faith. Ask and you shall receive; seek

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the highest and you shall find not only spiritual security but that security which shall ensure the necessities of daily life.

There are many not content with the necessities alone; they seek that furniture which indeed is an obstacle between them and better things. The possessions of the world, they come to this one and that - they are for one purpose and one purpose alone - to release the Saviour-spirit within; to give to those who are without; to reassure, to demonstrate the power of the Holy Spirit upon the earth plane through instruments that are prepared, through those who have listened to God's Voice...

Mark you well: To some, more than the necessities will come. Be on your guard; do as Christ, keep to simple things, and out of that which has been gathered to you, succour others; for in the measure that you have, so in that measure, you are called upon to manifest on earth the love and protecting care of our Father and Mother God...

And now I bless you with peace - with peace and with active, living faith. Hold fast to love; fail not either the God within or the great controlling Spirit without; and be certain that God will never fail you - His creation, the treasure of His heart.

God bless you with the peace and the rest which is confidence in Him.
Amen.

Goodnight, my little ones.



THE GUIDANCE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 28th May, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Heavenly Father, lead us into the Light. Grant that Thy children may feel upon them the rays of Thy Love. Help us to be greater, to be purer, and to have that courage which is inherited from Thee, our Father God. Bestow upon them a measure of understanding so that they may push aside all that which comes between them and Thy holy purpose, and demonstrate that they are Thy children in very truth. Teach them how to lead others, how to put aside the domination of the mind of the body and to focus on those things which remain for all time - to focus on the freeing of themselves from that which binds; and, again, to concentrate their energies on giving freedom to those others who are bound.

As Thy instruments, O God, prepare us; as Thy instruments, O God, cleanse us; as Thy instruments, give us that faith which nothing can overcome. We ask it in the Name of Love. Amen...

...My little ones, this night we are gathering in many who, as yet, seem divided from you by conditions, but as we go on, I want you ever to get away from the limited circle of your personal friends; I want you to include those in the world who are of the world, yet still are children of the same Father; and I want you to get beyond these, to throw out your sympathy upon races which are foreign, as you name it, and still to enlarge your consciousness and the love of your heart.

Remember that boundaries are of the physical alone; remember that the mind of the body, because of its limitations, perforce deals with the present, with the things which are close at hand. But the spirit within is Divine, and the spirit, because it is part of God, is not only vitally interested in all creation but, indeed, gives out of itself and takes back in turn from all creation; yea, those many creations as yet hidden from your understanding.

You are Divine, and the Father and Mother God over us all loves each one equally; His care is not bestowed on that one or this in greater measure

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than the other. You are Divine by inheritance, and you are called by God to try and imitate your Source, rise to your responsibilities and to get that wide, wide vision which, one day, must be your own.

Yes, my children, there are many gathered here tonight to listen to that which the Master passes on through me, as medium, and through the child I use, to you and to them, as mediums in turn. There is the great responsibility, the great joy, the great conclusive and inclusive plan to which each one must contribute their part, if not now then under other conditions - conditions more difficult, because postponement allows the destroyers to erect between you and your spirit's desire that which must be overcome, circumvented, aye, cast aside by the strength which is within.

To all the many whom I have gathered in, I speak in tones of love and that deep encouragement which comes from the Father Himself. I tell them that it is never taken from them. I tell them to brace themselves for the struggle which lies in front; to be confident that all around them is power, definite, unlimited power, so that they may get back, so that they may retrieve that which, over the past, they have allowed to slip from them, for they listened to the voice of man and were heedless as to the Voice of the Spirit.

Yet, my children, by the fact that they have the desire to listen, so indeed are they awakened in part, so indeed their vision has grown beyond themselves and their self-centred interests. They have responded in part, and they, as well as you, my children here, are putting into practice a great spiritual law, which means restoration to the individual in the end. You and they are led by the Spirit. Yes, and this night I am instructed to speak to you concerning that most precious gift and privilege, that which, in time, all respond to; for because of the Divine within, so the Power without is irresistible, and at last the pilgrim raises his eyes and seeks to find his God...

So tonight, my little ones, I speak upon that which I name: 'The Guidance of the Holy Spirit'.

And I want you to send back your mind over the past, to that which you name spiritual history, and to call out of your remembrance those of old who were led by the Spirit and accomplished that which has left its mark on time, that which has been an example and an assurance to all those who followed after.

Led by the Spirit, although the physical mind bound them, although the conditions of their day represented an imprisonment of thought - aye, an

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imprisonment which you, my little ones, cannot visualise because conditions are so changed - in that far-off time when our father Moses was led by the Spirit, think you as to the difficulties which lay on either side; think you as to his thoughts, ah, as to his ignorances, as to that tiny view of God which was his own.

Yet, because that which was the real self strove to keep in touch with the great controlling Being, the Lord God Jehovah, so, my little ones, it was possible for him to demonstrate for all time that even the prisoner can be free, that there is that which has the power to triumph over everything of the world, its traditions, its immovable rules, and to demonstrate God's Love so that others, still more bound, may see and rejoice.

Moses was led by the Spirit, yet that does not indicate that the way was either easy or that decisions, grave decisions, had not to be taken by him; decisions that caused the heart to ache, that filled the mind with misgivings; but he heard the Voice of God speaking in the silence, and he obeyed; he went on by faith and by faith alone.

You, my little ones, in reading the Sacred Record (Bible), as it were, you stand and view the complete picture. You see how everything fits in; how when the need arose so the power was given as well. But Moses was a lonely man, he was grappling with that which ever escaped the mind of the body, and the mind of the body - as evinced today - built up before his gaze innumerable horrors and failures and punishments which never came to pass.

How like is this, through every age, with every pilgrim! When the test has passed, free from your misgivings, you look back and exclaim as to the wonder of God's Love, as to His mighty protecting care; but as you walked, inch by inch, not knowing what the next day would bring forth, oh, how different an aspect was presented! Then a solitary soul stretched out to a far God praying for guidance, asking that mistakes might not be made. And, all the time, the enemies of the One who loves you best were throwing across that sensitive fabric of the physical mind the suggestion that God would not interfere, and that all the chances were that the worst would come to pass...

Aye, think of Moses without the Sacred Record which lies open before you and from which you can read how faith brings its response, how in the darkest hour God intervened and the danger was averted. These old and trusted servants of the Most High have never been understood as they deserved; indeed there are those, so blind to things as they are, who put that record of their acts under the microscope of the mind which is limited in every

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respect, and they judge them, criticising this act and that, pointing out that had they done something a little wiser, a little worthier, how much better it would have been...

Oh, my little ones, can you not understand how each one of us not only sees this, but how regret has tortured us because we failed that which we longed to accomplish? But it is the will of the Master that I present to you the conditions at that time of trial; and one such as Moses was fettered in a way it is difficult to portray, yet he listened to the Voice of God. But the Voice of God merely passes on certain instructions and leaves it to the individual himself to put in the pattern which surrounds.

And thus, over the ages which have passed, so the blunders occurred and so the mistakes were made; but where the heart was true, where the desire was to do as the Father commanded, so the Lord God transformed even the errors into a mighty gain, and by the suffering they imposed upon the individual so that individual got nearer to the One he sought to emulate in little part...

Yea, go back on the Sacred Record and ponder and ponder again on those you name the great ones of old; for they were not only as you in this age, but they were fettered and restricted in a manner which, in comparison, makes your conditions seem as freedom itself. Yet, they were led by the Spirit. And how did this come to pass? They withdrew from their counsellors as well as from the throng, and upon the hillside or in their lonely tent they abased themselves before That which they so little understood. They asked for guidance and the Voice - mark you this - the Voice gave them that which was necessary for the next stage.

My little ones, those of the earth, bound by the earth view, they seek to turn this and that into symbol, where no symbol exists. These of old, in their extremity, faced by overwhelming responsibilities, surrounded by an anguish of physical suffering incredible to you in this time, they went to God and they listened for the Voice, and God spake through those who are His 'angels', His servants, His missionaries upon the earth plane. And thousands, led by the Spirit, passed out of the land of bondage into that which was meant to lead them into the Promised Land...

Here, a great lesson lies for us all, and each in turn must learn it, for the way to God is the same for every one. The time comes to those of the earth when the spirit within is sufficiently released to call them out of the crowd, out of worldly things, out from the desire for praise, out of that longing for possessions. The spirit calls: 'Arise, take naught with you, but seek and find

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your God'. For though God companions them, the lack of experience within makes it impossible for the contact to be made on their side, and they must seek, they must take the steep road, and by that learnt, by that put in and thrown aside, at last the consciousness comes of the God within and its link with the great controlling Spirit of all Life...

Children, to all the call comes to take the desert journey, to leave the so-called pleasures of the world and its transient beauties, and to withdraw alone, into the wilderness, so that they, each one, may find their real self. And the first stages, as I have described before, seem easy and very near to the heart's desire; but as the journey goes on, so the pilgrim misses much to which he had become accustomed, so the surroundings seem full of unseen enemies, and loneliness assails his mind.

Yet, he is led by the Spirit, and he goes on and on. And in that sojourn in the wilderness of earthly experience, which, literally, must be borne by those who want the highest and the best, so you find slipping from you all that which once composed your life; and very often it is a cold, hungry, and a weary soul who, at last, cries out to his God: 'Help me or I fail indeed'. But in that hour of test and trial so the Voice comes: 'Be of good cheer. Lo, I am with you always'. The Voice, the Voice, even a Voice in very truth...

My little ones, I would encourage you, yet, in order to prepare your minds so that you can prepare others, I seek ever to give you the vision which is the capacity for getting inside the lives of others; and I urge you and urge you to go back on the Sacred Record and to try and put yourselves in the place of this one and that. For lo, a miracle was worked with these early ones, even as today miracles can be worked if the desire is there...

Led by the Spirit... My children, I want you all to widen and still widen your activities as well as your interests in regard to this great Truth. I want those who read the written word to come to grips with themselves and to ask - and to refuse an evasive answer - to ask themselves: 'In what measure am I led by the Spirit?'

There are countless numbers who say that they are willing to obey the Voice of God; there are those who preach and teach, who hold in their mind the comfort that God has called them and that they have responded, in turn. But the question arises: In what degree has this response been made?

Can they not understand that the tests put to those of old have not, as yet, been taken by them? They see that justification of faith laid out in words, with its example and glorious promise to all; but many ask for the

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justification first. Faith fails because that which they name evidence of the fulfilment of faith has been withheld.

But that is the way to God, that is the way the Spirit has led and will lead through all time. No test would lie before such as these if, side by side with the question, the answer lay ready to hand. No, the Spirit instructs, the Spirit urges the bold path, the steep path, the brave path, and the test is whether the pilgrim will take it and trust to God for the rest...

Yet, in these times, to aid and encourage, so the experiences of others are preserved to play their part. But can you not see how great were those of old who knew not Christ - those whose conception of God was of a great and powerful, aye, and a pitiless Ruler - when the need arose? These were humble folk, diffident folk, those whom the world would judge as the least suitable instruments for the work at hand; but they were led by the Spirit, and left on the record of time a written manifestation of the love and protecting care of the Father for His children...

My little ones, you in this little room have sought to respond. Many and many a time, by the instruction of the Holy Master, I have passed on guidance as to this, as to that, and many and many a time, the physical mind rose in fierce rebellion; but you were led by the Spirit, and the pattern was worked in as God intended. And by the pangs caused - yea, on the very foundation of pain - so, for others to see, faith arose, as it were, out of the earth, and spread the glory of its blossoms, not only upon you and those in your surroundings, but on many who, at that time, were unknown to you, but known by us and known by God...

This is the way that each pilgrim must tread; and I send out my loving desire to the preachers and the teachers once more: I ask them to put themselves in the place of those servants of old, and to answer the question: Would they, could they have done the same? Many will reply: 'No'. Many - all unconsciously though it may be - are controlled by the mind of the body; and before faith is exhibited, that which they name evidence of the certainty of its just justification must be forthcoming first.

Yet, all around them, whatever grade of spirituality they may have reached, are the guides and the helpers - God's servants, His missionaries who are free from the body, and they seek to release their charges from that which binds. They wrestle with them during their waking hours; and during the sleep state when the spirit is released from its confinement, such as these not only commune with the guides and helpers, but entreat them to fight on,

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to never give up the struggle with that mind associated with the body which they wear during the earthly span.

Yes, my little ones, each man and woman, each child, is an instrument, is a medium for some other one, and the nature of that mediumship, the character of those in their vibrations, that is governed by the individual himself. The power to influence is decided by the measure in which he has been led by the Spirit, decided by the degree he has forsaken the things of the world, its treasures, its toys, aye, has thrown off the many chains which the earth represents.

Each one - although they may deny it, repudiate it - each one is literally an instrument of another, sometimes of one weaker than themselves, who gain a hold in an unwary moment; yet the fight goes on between the strong and the weak, and the time must come either upon this little plane or in some other condition, when the pure and the holy will be listened to in preference to those who seek to give that balm which the lesser self so insistently demands.

I speak - directed by our Father God - I speak to those who call themselves Christians, who, in any measure, are doing the Master's work, and I entreat them, for the sake of the Divine within, to put their faith to the test; to act, led by the Spirit, and not to wait to find out first whether the protection will be complete.

By that attitude, they are making the protection incomplete, for they have turned to the lesser and forsaken the greater. The protection can only be complete when the desires of the mind of the body are laid aside, and, as the children they are, they ask to be led by the Spirit; and in asking, make their gift of faith to God and withdraw it not during the process of the test.

That is the only way to make the protection complete and the unity between the child and the Father. What the Father has, He longs to bestow upon His child, and while the storms beat round and the destroyers seek to do their terrible work, so the Master stands side by side with the sufferer, sharing his burdens, aye, in that treble part, encouraging and soothing, but always pointing onward, always inspiring to be brave. Thus linked to Christ, the gift of faith is made for all time, and, to the individual concerned, comes a power and a peace past all description in the language of your little world.

Led by the Spirit - not into the easy path, not where the body gets all it longs for, but where the spirit is ministered to, the spirit within which is of God...

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My little ones, more and more I urge upon you and all to hold not back that gift of faith to God, yet you must be tested. Some of you, in the past, have been tested almost to breaking point, but this night you stand with a measure of sight and look back over that which has been, and you know that in your hour of need the guidance came, aye, and the protection. You were led by the Spirit, and although disaster seemed imminent, yet God overruled the events and their menacing aspect, and a mighty gain was added to you all.

That past - what does it teach? Confidence for the present and the future. Yes, you may be timorous as to the next step and the next; you may shrink from that wider area which is opening before your unwilling gaze, but the lesson of the past is a reassurance for the present, and the fulfilment of the promises of God, they shall exceed all that your imagination could conjure up...

Led by the Spirit - and as you progress, so the density of the physical envelope will be dispatched, portion by portion, degree by degree. And you shall hear the voices of those who are the instruments of God, speaking to you - speaking only and solely through the power of the Holy Spirit. And the voices will say: 'Do this!' 'Nay, do not do that!' But no explanation will be given; no explanation, for if the explanation comes, so we rob you of your greatest possession - faith in action - that faith which links you to God.

Yet, in that time, so your freedom will be brought about that what the voices direct - the Voice of God passed on through those who work for Him - what the voices say, that will you seek to accomplish.

And as you go on, so the pattern grows beneath your gaze; and you turn to others and urge them to show faith in turn, having cast aside self in its many deceptive forms. You say to them: 'See what has happened to me? Blindly I acted, knowing not what lay in front; and God has brought to pass this gain for me and others - the peace, the quiet content, which is the greatest gift that anyone can have'. You say to them: 'Oh, be not fearful but seek the highest, answer to the best, and be certain that God will do the rest and that the protection will be complete'...

Led by the Spirit up the steep hillside - once the wilderness is passed - into the Land of Promise, into the Light which never fades, into the Love which is unlimited. Bound to God by that which you strove to do; linked to the Master by that experience which is now your own; and then, blest by Him, retracing your steps to help another. And so on during the ages which lie in front, and all the while you are getting not only nearer to God in Love, but

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nearer in likeness. You were led by the Spirit, and the Spirit took you Home to the One who loves you best...

(Others then spoke...)

JOHN BUNYAN...

...Good evening, my friends. It's John Bunyan and it's a very long time since he was here before. Mrs. Moyes, perhaps you can guess why I have been permitted to obtrude my humble presence into this gathering tonight...

To you all I seem to belong to a rather far-off time as regards thought. You see, when I was a boy, it was a very narrow and a very stiff road, and, if I may be allowed to say it, a very unpleasant road which led to God. I remember distinctly, as a youth, struggling with my inheritance, looking out on the countryside with its beauty, with all that wealth of Nature, and trying to reconcile the curious God we were told to worship, with the loveliness created by Him. You see the point, my friends, don't you?

It's a remarkable thing how the physical mind can quite contentedly run half-a-dozen ponies at the same time, all out of step, and most of them going in a different direction, but it grapples with the group. And I don't think it's an exaggeration to say that the majority, in my time, could build up in words and in their fancy, a God unlovable in every respect, and yet acknowledge that the wonder of the Spring flowers, the loveliness of a tiny child, the glory of the Autumn tints turning the whole countryside into a bower of beauty - they could harmonise in the physical mind all that with the God of punishment, the God who meant to exact the last farthing of the debt that His children owed. The generosity of God in gifts, and the inexpressible meanness of His actions towards the individual - it's curious, isn't it?

I am very glad to be here this evening, for coming back into a body (full control of medium) is like a spiritual bath, because, my dear friends, some of us are a little apt to forget how great are the restrictions of the physical and how limited was the mind that we used; but, thank God, I had my visions. Visions, yes - they were regarded as blasphemous excesses of an uncontrolled mind. It is as well today to remember how those who called themselves by the sacred Name were able to reconcile their savage criticism and their still more savage acts, one toward the other, with the Great Father they considered they represented.

My dear friend - I speak to the stranger present (Mrs. Fisher): It is for a purpose that you have been called into the active side of this most sacred

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work. I do not wish to dwell upon my own experience, yet in my upbringing and your own, there are similar points, but I had my visions and you, my dear child, can have your visions as well; yet it's no use having the gift of vision, or even the desire for the gift of vision, if we do not make an attempt to materialise that 'vision' during the earth life.

Your parents are here, and although it was hidden from the instrument I use, more than a little Light has been brought to them through their forbears. Can you understand? Rigid we may be - and we are - but when the body is laid aside, we find there are many doctors, good and pure physicians, and they endeavour to make our maimed mind straight. And because of this, there is always a chance of the bound becoming free, of the rigid becoming a little less rigid.

And what has happened, my dear child, is this - and it is the same in physical life: The moment the individual sees an inch beyond his former view, he calls out to those around: 'Look!' Some refuse, others out of curiosity make an attempt, others again love to think that there is something beyond their own restricted outlook. And the moment that other has caught a glimpse of a little wider Truth, they, in turn, in great excitement call to others. And it is precisely the same when the body is laid aside.

That is a point which perhaps, my child, you have not considered. When that separation called death occurs, the love ties, strong or half-strong, have a great controlling power, and those who are released from the body yet bound by the view of the mind of the body, they are drawn back. Therefore, the wider the outlook, the greater the love, the purer the ambition of the one on earth, so that introduces the one in bondage - though free from the body - to a little of the liberty which lies outside their prison walls.

In this way, missionary work on an enormous scale is going on; and, Mrs. Moyes, you will appreciate that in my time and before my time, there were many who were, so far as their opinions were concerned, as in a vice. They passed out, satisfied with their own views and dissatisfied with the views of others; and the next generation and the next - sometimes three generations had come - before the vice which held those early ones could be released.

For you must remember that I am speaking of those who were not led by the Spirit, but indeed led by the views of their little day, held by the spite and the venom which existed between religious sects; and the attitude was that if they had the power to decide, countless millions would be swept into destruction for evermore.

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And these called themselves 'Christians'. Never has greater cruelty been worked, greater hatred stirred, than by those who thought they had found the only way to God, and credited the Great Spirit of Love with the same meanness and cruelty which they possessed themselves...

My dear friends, I am afraid I have been rather, well, not a bit like myself. It's the remembrance, you must excuse me. I am filled with an intense desire to help you all; and I want you, in looking out on those who are perhaps narrow-minded in your own vibrations, to pray for them; yes, not to condemn but to pray that the iron gates of their mind may be opened and that, in turn, a little of God's Light may shine in; that they will arise and follow the guidance of the Spirit, out of the greyness of that ignorance of holy things towards others, and the capacity of putting themselves in the place of others.

Yes, in time, they will be led to those high and holy things, if not in this world of 'sense' then in that next stage; and, in turn, they will come back and try and release the minds of others...

Thank God I had my visions... Before me now is that vision - sweetest, dearest of all - the vision of the Christ who led me out of the valley, through a wilderness which was lonely in a physical sense - perhaps lonelier than you can understand - led me out of the wilderness into the City Beautiful. And there, at His Feet, I received His blessing direct... The sweetest vision of all: Our Saviour Christ. His Love is streaming upon you, and His hopes are going to be your hopes; and together the great army advances to conquer the weakness and the misery of the physical world...

Well, my dear friends, I repent and then I lose myself again, so I think I'll say 'Goodnight'. Next time I come, there are several points I would discuss, and I hope that amongst your many friends poor old John will find a place, poor old John... As I spoke, I felt a wave of beauty and sweetness sweeping over me; it was a love-ray from the one whom Jesus loved - the great John who sends down to little John something of himself. There is a parable in that as well.

Goodnight, dear friends, and I am greatly indebted to you all...

MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS...

...It is one you least expect; you call me Mary, Queen of Scots. I come tonight in answer to my most fervent prayers. Will you tell the child (Marjorie

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Rowe) I tried to use, that God has blest her for her part in giving me this opportunity to make myself known to you as a struggling soul, as one who has found the greatest consolation in waiting upon those on earth who are in sore distress...

It is difficult for me to speak because I am conscious of an acute pain in my head. It seems to me, as I stand here, that, after all, the fact of my physical death must have been a dream. I am here as myself, yet I am taller than myself. In my hands - how shall I name it? - it seems as if I hold a little world in my hands. During the earth life, I held nothing that could remain... On my fingers - I feel them now - there were heavy bands, yes, the rings which are so associated with the sorrows of the earth. I am thankful to tear them off, and to hold in my palms the little world which we call Service - ah, in my hands now is the little world of Service...

Oh, dear sisters, bear with me, for I fain would collect my thoughts. I think of a medley of curious things, of ivy clinging close to thick and rather terrible walls; I look out on the sky and great clouds seem rolling up and soon the little patch of blue above me will be blotted out... Symbolical of my life on earth.

And then that fades away, and my mind, it throbs with the thoughts which pass through it in so bewildering a procession; and the pain in my head makes me feel: 'Oh, peace, where is peace in this terrible world?' And my garments, they drag me down.

And then I pass away from all that vexes and causes the heart to ache, and I am out in an open field and all birds are singing above me. A moment I look with apprehension to see if enemies are nigh, but a hand rests on me, soothing my fears. The body has been laid aside, and on that simple field I come into a kingdom which nothing can take away - the kingdom of freedom.

Oh, my dear sisters, can you enter into any conception of what that word Freedom means to those who are but the chattel of others, those who are but a pawn in the great game of life? Can you grasp that even with the most ambitious, at times ambition wears the aspect of grey grief instead? Many such as myself, have looked out upon the common folk, at the child holding to its mother's skirts; and in spite of the rudeness and crudeness of their existence, have longed to change places with them and be free of the burdens which crush the spirit down.

The women of today, passing over, as it were, the bones of those who went in front, the women of today are free - thank God they are free - and I

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Speak as one who knows not only imprisonment but a bondage never to be experienced by anyone in these so pleasant times. Yet tonight, my message must contain this: That in that word, so sweet and fair - Freedom or Liberty, as you will - in that lies a responsibility which one day must be faced, one day will exact its price.

So to the women in their joyous freedom, I, as one bound in every sense there could be, I speak to them, and I ask them to pray to God that they may use the liberty of their physical life to prepare them for the glorious liberty which is held out to us in the Home prepared by God Himself.

Oh, to the girls, to the girls I speak: Take care, you dear young things, that the liberty of today shall not mean the bondage of tomorrow; for the liberty of today is a physical expression of the liberty of the spirit which God means us all to enjoy...

I am free. My heart is full of love for all those I am permitted to serve. The regrets, they are dead; the sorrows, they are joys; the pains, ah, my gains in turn. Wilful and foolish though I was, God held me fast, and He has taught me the sweetness and the happiness of a life of giving and not of taking; a life of helping and not of thwarting; a life of humility and not of power. The crown which rests upon us is that bestowed by God, and the crown rests upon us all because the cross has been held and borne...

My dear sisters, I will go. I feel strangely out of acquaintance with myself, yet seemingly it is another birth, and I hold out my hands to that other self and I pray that God may never let me lose her, for the other self has seen over the hillside something of the work in front...

I would that you might love me but so little can I offer in myself, yet love calls to love, and in the Spirit no barriers are between. I shall come again if it is the will of the one (Zodiac) who guards the gate through which I came. Farewell...

(Note: Some months ago this Spirit sent a message through Marjorie Rowe saying she wanted to speak to us, but as she did not come at the time we had forgotten her. She brought very vivid remembrances of her death, her dress and general earthy conditions.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, dear children, in this room tonight you have had a demonstration of the peace and the sweetness of God's Love. Let it rest upon you like a benediction for tomorrow and that which lies in front. You have been called, you have responded; and you know what your mission is: To minister to others so that they, in turn, may hear the Voice and answer: 'Christ, I come'.

This, my little ones, is the purpose of our meeting together in this sweet way, and this is the almighty plan: That each one, in the position in which they find themselves at any stage, can work for God, can be used by Him, can be mediums through which the power of the Holy Spirit can be passed. And you are called to those things which indeed are true and which have been frustrated over the past. Truth was man's gift from God, but many preferred that which the mind of the body instructed, and so, as time went on, the gift of hearing the Voice of the Spirit was lost - lost by the great majority; but the few, by dedication, retained the gift.

To everyone the gift is possible; to everyone it is God's will that the sight and the hearing which is of the spirit should be released. Then turn to the task at hand. Keep your eyes on the Saviour, the Redeemer of us all; ask for guidance; separate yourself from those many desires connected with physical life, and God will lead you into happiness both of the spirit and of the mind of the body; into peace both of the world of material things and of those realms which remain for ever.

This life but prepares for the next stage. The love you take, the love you give, it is a faint reflection of that wonderful gift of Love which is the portion of all those who strive, all those who have desired to hold close to God; that is the portion of everyone, when the body is no more. Then tend the plant of love. Give of yourself to it, and in return it shall bring a balm and a fragrance to your real self which will be worth all the world could give or could produce; for love is of the Spirit and its life is never-ending...

I bless you with understanding, with that deep understanding which makes the journey in front one of joy and not of pain; I bless you with a right conception of love, through the grace of the Beloved; and the Master, the Lord God of all, has endowed you with that Love which is of Himself. So hold fast to the thought that through, and only through love, can you walk with Him. With understanding and with that great love which Christ had for humanity at large, I bless you in the Name of the Most High.

The past is justified by the present. The promises of God have been fulfilled, and as we go on, you shall see an extension of that fulfilment beyond

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your orbit now, yet true and immovable as the promises of God are in all time, you shall see how the Father interprets that which He has promised and the generosity of His unlimited Love...

Goodnight, my little ones, and be happy in the way that lasts.



THE UNKNOWN GIFT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
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Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O God our Father, we thank Thee with grateful hearts for this great gift which Thou hast bestowed upon us. We ask Thee to accept that which we proffer in humbleness of heart, and we pray Thee to extend that little so that the Divine, which represents our real selves, may be released in the measure that we can meet at Thy Feet and obtain Thy blessing direct.

Most tender Saviour, enlighten us as to Thy ways. Bestow upon us the faith which shall not give when the clouds of physical life obscure the brightness of the sun of Thy Love, but give us that faith which can pierce the seeming darkness and be certain that all is well - well with the body, well with the mind, and well with the soul.

Out of our ignorances, our many misunderstandings, we bring upon ourselves that which causes the heart to ache - that burden which is against Thy will, but, O Father, make it possible that we can take Thy promises as literal fact, and can turn to Thee in every need, aye, and in our joys, certain that in Thy Holy Self we shall find that sympathy which is complete...

We thank Thee and thank Thee again, and we ask Thee to teach us how to express our gratitude in acts, not only in the works of the mind and the body, but also by that reaching out of the real self and demonstrating to those around the power of the Holy Spirit upon this little earth. Father, we take Thy blessing as we are gathered here tonight. Amen.

My children, let no thought enter the mind of the body that some little thing may have gone awry, for when the will is given to Almighty God, so the events - even those which seem as trivial events - these are governed by the great Spirit of Harmony which is working amidst the disharmony of this little plane. (re. invitations)

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Tonight, for a special purpose we meet, and that purpose at this moment is beyond the mind of the body to grasp, but we meet to carry on this sacred work; we meet in those close ties of love and understanding and mutual aims, and this harmony is essential for that which the Father has laid down to transpire during these hours we are together in this way.

You and I, dear children, look back over the past; a little 'past' so far as you are concerned, a long, long 'past' where I am drawn in; for I see not only that which has transpired since my sojourn in an earthly body, but the Lord God of all has parted the veil which hid much which lay before that time, and as I stand in your presence this night, I look back and the past is as vivid as the events of this same hour. For lo, when that which you name spiritual sight is bestowed, at a moment's inclination - if that inclination be pure - we can call up as in a vision the details concerning the spiritual history of mankind.

But here, my little ones, I emphasise a most important point: Those details which do not relate to the freeing of man's spirit, to the evolution of that which he represents, those incidents which are of the earth, earthy - or of any other sphere - which have no connection with the freeing of the spirit within, these, as it were, are gathered together and are burnt, even as the rubbish which you place apart and seek to destroy. This is the mercy of God. To you, bound by the physical mind, it seems that those who are free from the body are burdened with much in the shape of memories.

Little ones, no individual, save God, could bear the contemplation of all that wasted effort, all those missed opportunities, all the folly which has made up the past. God alone has that poise, that strength, that vision, which can take and hold the details of the past, the present and the future of His many creations. And God has taken upon Himself that burden, otherwise there might be one here or there who could exclaim with truth that He was an incomplete Father of those He had brought into being.

Where we are concerned, those things which contribute to the plan, and, in a measure, those definite actions which thwarted at any point the furtherance of the plan, these things are held by us - but no more. So much belongs to that which is as dust, and the sweet breeze from those realms which are of the Spirit comes sweeping across our minds, and that which is as dust is gone... God's mercy in very truth.

And so, my little ones, I want you, in looking back over your short past, to hold this thought in mind: Mistakes may have been made - 'Oh, many

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blunders', you will exclaim - but in the measure that those blunders were not intentional, that it was not out of turning from God that you did this or that, then, dear children, all that shall be swept beyond your horizon, and when you stand face to face with the One who loves you best and feel His Hand upon you, it shall be taken from you to recall such things as these.

I underline this because so many fear that which they name self-revelation when the body is cast aside. They say: 'That in which I have failed, it presents now so ominous an appearance, what shall I do when I am faced with the accumulation in those conditions where forgetting is no more?'

What will you do, dear children? Why, you will look around and you will say to those who gather to you: 'What of my past?' And they will answer, instructed by the Holy Spirit who rules their hearts: 'The past is past; the future lies open before you in all its glory, its wealth of experience, its unlimited opportunity. And with the tools which you yourself have bought by that which you have endured, there shall come no sorrow to cast a shade over the perfect Love which has closed you in'...

But, dear ones, you will say to me: 'How does this fit in with the regret so oft expressed by those who return and speak to us through instruments prepared for service?' And I answer that everything that relates to God is worked out on exact, logical, and closely reasoned lines. If you come back in this way (full control), during that time you speak, so, as it were, the sensation of the physical body which you don will bring its memories; but how long do you wear that garment? A few minutes at most, and as you leave, so by the past recalled, you have gained a fresh impetus to effort, a higher and nobler ambition by the consciousness of the bounty of God and the rays of His sympathetic understanding, which have made those mistakes and blunders fade almost entirely from that remembrance which is your own...

I speak thus for a great purpose, for there are many gathered into this room tonight, who turn one to the other with looks of hope, with a sense of comfort. They are those, dear children, who, by unspeakable struggle, have aroused that which is their lesser selves, and, in a measure, have released the Divine within. These, in the past, turned away from Light to darkness; many inflicted grievous wrongs on others; but now they stand before you and before God as ransomed souls, inspired to reach the highest and the best.

That which they did in ignorance, that which they did apart from ill-intent, that has been blotted out long since; but between them and the realms of Light lay many boulders of deliberate ill, many acts which were carried through with determination by the mind associated with that which they

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wore in the past. And these things cannot be lightly put aside, for lo, an act is but an outward expression of the bondage that is within. They did and they thwarted, they hindered and they held back not only themselves but many in their vibrations.

Yet, such is the mercy of God, that a way has been found; and that way, dear children, although you know it not, that way for these many strangers has been provided through the link you have made yourselves. And what is this link? Not in the gathering together, evening by evening, to listen to God's direction passed on through us. No, not that, but the dedication, the thought, the sustained effort over the years which have passed. This has built up a bridge where before there was no bridge.

Many, beyond the power of the physical mind to grasp, have slowly but surely gathered closer and closer to us, and tonight I speak to countless thousands and I tell them, instructed by their God and Father, that in the little tomorrow they shall retrace their steps, but this time to save others; this time they shall enter that darkness which so gladly they have left, and the power shall be vouchsafed to them to draw up the weakest and the frailest.

This most holy work of ours has been carried on, for the most part, unknown by you; indeed, my little ones, fear would have held the mind of the body had you known for what purpose those conditions between you and the Spirit World were opened.

Oh, think of it and rejoice. You look around those upon the earth plane and you say to them: 'A gift is ours, come and share and have the gladness which this holy communion so freely brings'. You send out your thoughts to strengthen a weak one here and a sad one there, but sometimes it seems that so much you long to do and so little have you accomplished.

Yet pause and think. During the years you have given yourselves to God's work, slowly I have drawn aside the veil, and you have been astonished at the growth of the influence of this little gathering; you have exclaimed amongst yourselves: 'How wonderful are God's ways; how many have been gathered in; how far these words are read'; and humbleness has crept over you because you realise that out of your little gift of service, a mighty return has taken place.

That is the view presented at this stage to you, my little ones so dear to me; but tonight I ask you to get beyond the physical, to get beyond those vague allusions regarding the rescue work which I have set on foot, and to

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open your hearts and understanding to this demonstration of the Spirit at work over areas and conditions beyond the mind of man.

You, my children, have achieved your heart's desire all unknowingly to yourselves, and this night I speak upon the widespread influence, power, and love of the Holy Spirit, which represents so faithfully the great Creator of us all.

Go back on the Sacred Record and read, dear children, as you have done so often, read as to those you name the disciples of the Master. How they - listening to the Voice, obeying the guidance - how they met in quiet places, even as you and I; how they gathered together those prepared by suffering, by work, by dedication to the Crucified One who had risen again. How they withdrew from the cities, and out in some lonely spot they gathered together to draw down upon themselves that great, great power, which the Beloved had promised in so definite a way.

What think you as to their thoughts? They knew that in front - aye, and all around - were enemies in plenty; they knew that there were those amongst them who would drink of the same cup as the Master, for Love's sweet sake; they knew that upon their shoulders rested the responsibility of carrying on the Truth which the Messiah had come to bestow upon a doubting world; and, like the children they were, they were alarmed; yet, they were obedient to the Voice.

They gathered together in some quiet spot and one or the other, used in precisely the same way as I use this child, received the gift of the Holy Spirit and drew down the power upon the little group who listened. And by that power, so the will was hardened, so the courage was strengthened, and so that which was Divine within was released, in that measure which allowed them to look into the chaos of their future upon earth with calm and quiet reflection.

They knew not, little ones, what they were doing. How could they? They knew not what you know at this stage. All that was in their minds was to obey. Their life upon the earth plane - it was for a purpose, part of the plan. And the Master who had departed from them in clouds of glory, had told them that He would prepare a place for them, and in their minds that 'place' was so connected with the glory of the Christ, that life in the physical body was as nothing in comparison to the joy which lay in front...

These, dear children, you name the holy ones - and why? Because they listened to the Voice, because they tried to contribute their little portion

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towards the succouring of others. But while they listened to those who spoke to them - through the power of the Holy Spirit, and through that power alone - they too were gathering those, who, in the long past, had turned from God in every aspect, and had sought only that which was detrimental to His work on earth.

Here the point of similarity between them and you is very strong. They knew naught, and you can grasp scarce a fragment of what I would unfold; but God's ways are not as man's ways, and the pattern is worked in, for out of the little a great refreshment of soul and spirit is brought to pass.

My children, you will remind me as to their lives and yours, and I answer: I know it all, yet in these days there is much which causes the heart to ache. In that far-off time, because of the stronger forces to be counteracted, so, in that measure, greater strength was provided by those who were free, even as today when the strain is great, so the power bestowed is great in proportion; and thus the conditions of that time had drawn to us a resistance and a stability which was even of those holy ones who worked and suffered with us.

I want you all to take the happy aspect of effort, of doing, of constructing, and of bringing into being that which shall remain forever. I want you, in thinking of the gift of the Holy Spirit working in the hearts and minds of humanity, to take the wide view, not to limit it to any season, to any period of history, but to realise that this power, in its unceasing flow, is poured down upon you, not only for the purpose which is apparent, but by the very blindness and limitations of the instruments upon earth, so, through the grace of God, it accomplishes a hundredfold more than you can understand...

Little ones, the gifts of the Spirit, as enumerated, seem so wonderful to you, and you long to make them your own; but can you not grasp that by the withholding of some of the most attractive of these gifts, you have put into motion the greatest and finest gift of all?

In the Sacred Record there has been promised that to the faithful so the gift of grappling with evil shall be given, so the gift of raising the 'dead' shall not be withheld, so the gift of healing the sick and of consoling the broken-hearted shall be given to those who have dedicated themselves to the Most High.

You, my children, and all those who devote themselves truly to the service of God, all the many who have succoured the weak upon earth; who have tried to heal and yet have drawn disappointment to themselves as to the

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incompletion of their work; who have sorrowfully stood aside from the so-called dead, knowing that the power is missing within - to you, and to them, I say that in a sense ten thousand times greater than the physical sense, all these deeds have been done by you again and again.

You have grappled with that which is venomous and poisonous; you have passed through evil untouched and undefiled; you have gone to those so bound by the past that not only in outward semblance but even as concerns the spirit within, they have seemed as dead in very truth, and you have called them back to life - that life which is consciousness of what they are and to whom they belong.

And the healing of the mind, the straightening of those deformed garments in which they are encased, the purification of the emotions - that which you name the heart - this, little ones, has been done by you all, unconsciously to the mind of the body which you use during your waking hours.

Can you not grasp how, over the past, man has limited his God, and yet the great Mind of Love, all the while, has been pushing aside those limitations and has built for unbelieving mankind that which shall never pass away?

Those upon the earth, except for the few, they are blind to that power of the Holy Spirit which, even now, is at their disposal. Bound by restrictions of thought, chained to all that which has been built up by the mind of the body during the centuries, they take the written Word - aye, and many who call themselves Christian - take one portion only of the written Word, and seek to apply it in their daily life and in regard to those around. So little are they that they have built up a conception of the littleness of God; but even in their vanity and disbelief, God shows how great He is by saving for them that which they, in their folly, have thrown away.

The few take the written Word as it is in the Sacred Record, they enumerate the gifts of the Spirit laid down therein, and they say: 'This has been given by God to me and to all. I will prepare myself, I will take the steep road, and the Father will not withhold that which He has promised'.

These, dear children, are what those of the world call them, 'advanced', and many add that which is detrimental to that word. They accuse them of taking too much for granted; they call after them: 'Come back ere it is too late. Those things were meant only in an allegorical sense, and danger and evil will assail you if you seek to make the gifts your own in literal fact'.

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This, dear children, has been spread far and wide by the teachers and the instructors; yet, they know not of what they speak. And the 'advanced', the 'reckless', the ones who are 'tempting' the evil forces by taking upon themselves that which is reserved for God - they but seek to put into practice what the Master laid down for all to read; yet, even these little ones, have gathered but a fragment of the Truth, only the edge of all that which lies within the gift of the Holy Spirit, which can be bestowed upon everyone when the instrument is ready to receive it.

So, in pondering as to this meeting together, have no thought but this: That what you have received is, as it were, a preface to all that mighty volume of power, of doing, of opportunity, of achievement which shall follow. While the body binds certain limitations are necessary for your protection, but even while the body binds, the spirit can dominate and control. You have found, you have seen, you have proved that, under certain conditions, the body and its weakness can be cast aside, and that the spirit can manifest itself in a way which is staggering to you.

That is but a preparation for Reality. You know not what you are, nor the powers housed within. You know not that which you construct as your thoughts seek those things which are of God. You know not what your thwarted instincts have had the power to build, those instincts which make you long to leave the task at hand and to go out and grapple with the weak and those who are named the evil ones, and by the power which God has promised, to draw them in and to save them from themselves. In so little measure can you do this holy work - so you think; in a measure beyond the mind of anyone upon the earth to grasp, you have done that for which your spirit so longs...

Little ones, how much you have to learn, so it seems to you, as you listen to my words; but I would have you think on lines like these: I bid you to trust to the Father and Mother Heart of God, for out of the little so the great Creator has wrought a mighty thing...

The gifts of the Spirit: My little ones, let no misgiving ever approach you as to those which are withheld at this stage. By the mere fact that you have given of yourselves - your earnest thought, the toil of your mind, the toil of your hands, so, could the eyes of the spirit transfer sight to the eyes of the body, you would see a splendour of achievement which would aghast you by its length and breadth...

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Oh, I would encourage you and console. The Comforter is not only working in your hearts and minds, but through that which you have given out, so refreshment has been brought to thousands beyond your ken.

This is the way God works amongst His children upon earth. I entreat all who read these words to try and take the bigger view, to extend vision beyond that which indeed is limited in every respect. I entreat them once more to judge not God by physical standards, but to have faith in His promises; to seek to probe beneath the words in which those promises are framed, and to try and get a glimpse of the spirit beneath that which was expressed in the language of that time.

Holiness so oft, dear children, escapes us when we talk in words familiar to those on earth; but because it escapes our capacity to convey it, never think that Holiness escapes you or the ones on whom it is bestowed. The Spirit of God is as an arch across this little room, and its rainbow tints are there to express understanding of every individual, as well as every race.

Yes, like a high arch across the physical world is that which you name the Holy Spirit, and the time is coming when its rays shall be so irresistible that over the world those in any measure spiritually awakened, shall arise and proclaim aloud - not the mystery of the Godhead - but the unquenchable, unlimited Love of the Creator of us all...

Mysteries? These things remain because, my little ones, so few are willing or have the desire to penetrate into 'mystery' so that they may discover for themselves what is there - and explain to others...

Yet always over the past, there has been one here, one there, and they, putting aside self, according to their light, they, with humble hearts, have stepped forward into 'mystery', and have found - not the clouds which obscure, not the horrors which some prophesied, not the dangers which beset those who are 'over-bold', nay, little ones, they have entered the mists of that which was unknown, and, according to their courage and their faith, they have found streaming upon them the sunshine of the Love of God.

This is our future. What has been, represents twilight; and before us is that radiant dawn of understanding. And when, my little ones, the light and the warmth and the comfort of that stage is reached, the past will be forgotten in the joy which holds your hearts; the past will be forgotten for ever and for ever. Out of the courage you have shown, out of the work you have put in, out of the hopes and the strivings, the mistakes of the past have

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been worked out; and the seeming blunders of the present, when the will is given up, even these blunders shall represent a mighty gain.

And thus, my children, I leave you for a space. As you think over my words, oh, lay it upon your heart that I - your guide, your instructor as to the things which are of God - that I, under the direction of the Most High, have sought to give you cheer; not cheer founded on the wish to comfort alone, but that cheer which is Truth, and that Truth shall be worked out in the tomorrows which are to come.

You are even my own children, gifted to me by an understanding Father. We are bound together by such cords of love; and what you are and what you hope to be, that, my little ones, is not only my own desire, but God has promised to me, and to you, that it shall be accomplished, and that all shall be worked out even as the spirit within demands...

I speak to all those who have rendered service to this little branch of the great Work. I gather in the many who have lent their thoughts and have sent their prayers, and in the Name of the Most High I address them, I say: Blessed are they who thirst after righteousness for their thirst shall be quenched, and their souls shall be filled with holy joy. Thus the Master speaks through the servant at His command: Blessed are they who thirst after righteousness.

And now, my children, I will leave you, yet, even while I seem to be absent in this way, my work goes on, not only with those who speak, but with you individually, every one. I am with you, giving of that which God has bestowed on me; and because I know that you long to pass on those gifts to others, so the gifts shall all come back, in time and in turn, to the One who loves us best... Mighty is the Mind of God and most loving the Holy Spirit at work.

And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MARY OF BETHANY...

...Gentle sisters, I am here in this strange guise (control of medium) to speak to you of the One we love so well. It is my great gift this night to give out to the world that which has been withheld from many, because they found not within the faith to take that which was so freely proffered.

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It is the one you name Mary, the sister of Lazarus, and in my hands I bring with me that which would seem to you as a tiny key. It shall illustrate my message as I continue. Very often, as you talk together, the women of that far-off time pass in and out amongst you, drawn by your talk of the One they love so well.

My own portion seems to you, perchance, one which was to be envied in the right way. I was permitted to hear from the Sacred One great and mighty truths. In that little home removed from the noise and turmoil of the city, we were privileged to listen to Our Lord and, moreover, to minister to His needs. My sister, Martha, perhaps finds greater favour to your minds. She was, so it appears to you, cut off from that same free intercourse which was mine. She bids me pass on a sister's love to you all, and, in the time to come, she herself will explain, for I would speak of that which is nearer than all to your hearts.

Curious it seems to me as I stand here. The garments of the earth, they are as a cumbersome weight; the body it feels as an armour which is stiff and unyielding; even the bones of the face seem to me - so long free from that which binds - as though they compress my thoughts and stem my deepest feelings; yet, I do scatter the precious moments by this idle talk.

In that far-off time to you, we lived lives curiously unlike your own. There was much which had to be accomplished by methods which would have appeared arduous in these so easy times. The appliances were few; that which you name machinery was, in your sense, unknown, and we worked in a manner which would have seemed strangely complicated and laborious compared to that which appertains today.

So my memory goes back as to the baking, as to the preparing, as to the seeking of those materials which could be converted into use, and when the Master came there was much ado. Only the best was for such as He; but in the turmoil of planning and contriving He stepped into our presence, and peace fell upon me as a great cloak which encompassed me round about. Thereafter, I could do naught, but like a little animal follow at His heels. The world and the things of the world, that which sustained the body, the meal and the wine, for myself I cared not yet for Him it was, ah, the best for Him...

Gentle sisters, bear with me, for the memories they crowd so fast and I seek to pick out here and there that which shall convey to you something of the atmosphere of that little home.

The Master, when He came amongst us, thought naught of those things which we had so lovingly prepared. His tired body and His weary mind, it

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seemed to me that He forgot or, rather, that remembrance was taken from Him. Oft I wept and sorrow assailed my heart because of the weariness which followed Him from place to place; and like a true woman I mourned over all those things which He went without.

Canst thou understand? The women of that far-off time, their love was not as your love today. We were very humble in our love, and there was naught that any one of us would not have done for the man we loved; and for the Messiah we would have laid our bodies upon the ground so that He could walk over them and save His feet from dust. I put this into words for it is hard for your minds to grasp, and yet He of all was the One who put us in a place of honour...

So little I could do, for that strange stifling of effort held me in a vice while He was beneath our roof. I longed to do, but I did not know what to do or how to do. Sisters, as a little stray lamb I huddled at His feet, drawn by a love impossible to be described in words, and He understood...

Canst thou understand? And when He passed from us, then this anguish was always my portion: His disregard of comfort, of the needs of the body, of the necessities of the day and still more the necessities of the night. How little He recked that which He carried or that which He went without.

We pressed upon Him the little comfort at our command, but we knew that when the first beggar was passed, lo, the beggar would be filled and the Master would go hungry. And so it was with His cloak and that which was essential, as you would say, to protect Him from the nightly chills. The Master thought not of Himself, indeed He seemed to forget He was in a land where fever was rampant and where there were enemies of the body on either side.

So, dear sisters, feeling once more that sense of failure and the inability to do or to think, I have put into words so bare, so incomplete, something of those days of ours upon the earth plane. One thought alone I would that your minds could hold - that of the Master who could not think of Himself, for all His thoughts were upon others, their needs, their necessities, their comfort, and the reassuring of their friends.

As He passed from our door and I watched that loved form fading from my sight, tears gushed from my eyes, and in my parting is pain indeed. Rumours were on all sides, the enemies they were thick and complex in their working, and the Master passing from us seemed as though He entered into the lion's pit itself...

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Next time we meet in this most intimate way, I will relate some little portion of the conversations which He had with us at the close of day; for what is mine is thine, and the love you have for the Saviour of us all, this love, dear sisters, has opened many gates and naught is closed to you concerning the tenderness He showed to us in that far-off time.

We meet - we of yesterday and you of today - but, the past is past and the present is a symbol of that great linking up when the body is laid aside; for in this room tonight there is a gathering even as of that which you name the Holy Supper; and each one speaks to the other, yet, as they speak, so the power is sent to those conditions where, as yet, the Beloved is unknown...

Forgive me, dear sisters, for this so halting message. The name of Our Dear Lord brings over me, as in those days of old, that sense of inability to collect my thoughts or to put into action that which I so long to do; but we are linked together, and upon us all there lies the chain of office, and on that which you name the end, the key it rests. I hold it in my hand - the key of effort and holy desire which opens not only conditions, but the hearts and minds of those who have gone on before.

Farewell, yet think of me with love and with excuse, for though in much I failed, my God and my Saviour was all in all to me, and it was love which held my actions, and it was His love which understood...

Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I am going to close this happy evening because I do not wish to unduly strain those who, so willingly and gladly, get out the written word (records). Yet, remember that while you are all together, it is God's will that if you wish anyone you love to speak to you, the instrument is at hand to be used. This gift you have bought by service; and because the Holy Spirit governs your lives, and you only use the gift after turning to the One you love so well and seeking to gather whether it is the Divine will or not.

In this, dear children, read your reassurance for the days to come. Because instinctively you turn to Christ for direct guidance and act according to that guidance, so you shall find that no doors in regard to spiritual things shall be closed to you. You shall knock, and as you knock, so the door shall be opened.

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Therefore, have faith in all things, not only over those which appertain to the Spirit, but over the material conditions of your physical lives. Be certain that the plans of God are never delayed when the will has been given up to Him; the delay is as this: The Divine within you, communing with the Great Divine, is satisfied that God's time is not only best but sweetest.

So, my little ones, in thinking of patience, let it not assume an aspect which is cold and threatening; rather, let patience seem to you even as the thin veil which is protecting the loveliness within, yet a veil that can be thrown aside when the appointed time arrives for you to make your own that which God has bestowed.

Patience is faith, and faith brings a patience which no enemies can disperse. So, my children, I bless you not only with patience, but with the capacity to see how great a thing patience can bring to pass. It is protection - protection - so that your spirit's desire may come to you even as God intends, with unsullied beauty, and with a power which is perfect in all those things which count.

Therefore, under the protection of the patience which is faith in God, I leave you tonight, blest in very truth by the One who loves you and who shares your life... I bless you in the Name of Christ with those things which shall not pass away...

Goodnight, my children, and be very happy over all that which has been given to you, by the power of the Holy Spirit in your midst.



SPIRITUAL INTERVENTION.

By Zodiac.

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15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 11th June, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Beloved of our hearts, once more we raise our minds to Thee, stretching out from the physical to the spiritual, certain that it is Thy will that we should meet and greet those we love who are free from the body. Teach us how to still further put self aside, and to concentrate on Thy Holiness, on Thy Love. Teach us to come to Thee as children, putting away that built up by the physical mind, putting everything aside, and coming to Thee in faith, positive that Thou hast overseen all things...

O Christ we feel our unworthiness before Thy overwhelming Love, yet Thou hast taught Thy children that Thou art our Father, and that a Father's Love is showered upon us. Give us the understanding and the realisation that our lives - whether in the body or free from the body - that our lives are protected by Thy messengers, Thy workers; that the purpose and the plan is for the raising not only of the individual but of humanity at large, and that each one is a tool which Thou needest for Thy work...

We thank Thee, O Father, that Thou hast brought us so far, and by dedication and service to others we prepare ourselves for the next step and the next. We know that in front revelation lies before us because Thou hast promised, and to Thee, Almighty One, we give our hearts and minds, praising Thee that Thou hast made it possible for us to give and that Thou waitest to take. Amen...

...Little children, why are we here together tonight? Oh, you answer me yourselves: Because something within, strong, irresistible, has brought you into these conditions where you are conscious of the Spirit of God at work.

Some there are who doubt that the gift can be bestowed in this literal sense; they doubt because they stand aside and have not the will to go forward and find out for themselves.

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But you, my children, over the past - and I speak not of this little physical span alone - you, over the past, by much grappled with and overcome, you have purchased for yourself the gift of understanding something of that most precious gift which God would bestow upon all. You have purchased it by that which has been put aside, by that which has been relinquished, and this gives you your direction for the days to come. You give up of the world that which is worldly, and you take of the Spirit those things which remain for ever.

You, little ones, have many friends; yes, and why is this? Because in the One who loves you best, you recognise the sweetest Friend of all, and the Master gathers close to those who call to Him by their love.

When you think of Christ in that yearning way, when you seek to go back on His sojourn on earth, going into that which you can grasp of His trials, of His temptations, and all that sorrow for others which claimed His Heart; when you seek to try and understand the Man, Christ, could your eyes see into Reality, you would find that between you and the Sacred One - the Lord God of all - there was even a golden cord, and along that golden cord you were receiving power direct.

Yes, my children, when the babe listens to the story of the Child Jesus, and thinks of that Child with love, lo, I say that between that babe and the Creator there is nothing which can intervene; indeed at that moment they are one.

This unity can be established between the weakest and the strongest, by love and by love, alone. You look over the record of your days and dismay seizes your mind because of a weakness here, because of a rebellion there, because you failed that which you hoped you might attain, and in your distress your thoughts go to Christ, even in this wise: 'What must Christ think of me when I have been taught so much!'

My little ones, the Master bids me tell you this night what His thoughts are concerning His little ones who stumble over many stones, who find so often the tears rising to the eyes over that which the physical experience represents. What does the Saviour think of His children?

My little ones, with God, thought is action; never forget that. Those who are bound by that which has been built up over the past, they think, perchance, good thoughts, and these thoughts have their influence in the degree that they are sincere. But the thought is not put into action, and so those in their surroundings are conscious of a chill, and that chill remains

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until the physical tabernacle is cast aside and they go back on that incident and see the love-thought, whereas at the time they only heard, if not the harsh word, then the word which hid the love beneath.

And in that hour so the culprit, so the one who held back that which was the right of the other, so these suffer anguish impossible to be explained. They cheated their own, and you cannot cheat another, whether they are your own or not, without ten thousand times cheating and robbing yourself. Forget not this.

But the Tender One, the Beloved, immediately translates His Love into action, and when you think: 'Oh, what must Christ feel about this!' - before that, aye, even while the test was taking place, so the One who regards you as so much of Himself that your sorrows are His sorrows, so that One was building up round you comfort for tomorrow, and when tomorrow comes the anguish of yesterday is covered over, and you raise your eyes and the sunshine of the physical world completes your cure.

Christ's Love in action. Oh, try and grasp this on your dark days, on those days which are so out of harmony with that which you long to make your own. Think of the Comforter, the Beloved, and all that which He has built around you; aye, even as a Mother, so He holds you fast; and when your burden is lightened in thankfulness, you claim Him as such. No pride is there, dear children, where the Master is concerned. Pride is of the earth and those conditions less evolved than the earth. The Lord God of all is humility itself, and He delights - delights - to minister to the least of His creation, for they are His and He is theirs for ever and ever.

This evening, my little ones, having drawn in your thoughts, having placed them on the One who guides, who controls these gatherings, so I would speak to you on that which I name: 'Spiritual Intervention'.

And I want to put in here that the words I use, the phrases and the expressions, are chosen solely so that they may convey to the mind of the body a measure of all the meaning which lies beneath. I search your minds to find something which, in a measure, reflects Reality, reflects those things which are of God.

The words I use, they are merely tools, yet, they are blest for they have done their part; as it were, they have raised the curtain an inch or two, and beneath the edge you have caught just a glimpse of the glory which lies behind. Not more, yet as we proceed, by your effort and concentration, lo, another inch of the curtain shall be raised.

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And hold fast this thought: It is the will of the Almighty that that curtain should be gone for aye. Humanity, by its disregard of Divine laws, has brought into being that which is physical and dense, that which obscures the loveliness of the Mind of God; but it is not the Father's will.

The Father's will is that all that He has, shall be passed on to those who represent His joy; yes, His joy and His peace; for neither God as Christ, nor God as the Father, can know pure joy and peace, while His little ones are sorrowing far from Him in thought, and tortured by those enemies which they themselves have brought into being by their actions over the past.

Think of it, children - your responsibility to your Maker. That you - everyone - have it within your power to give gladness to the One who has created unspeakable beauties and gifts for His creation...

But this night, I would take you with me in thought just a little span, as to the working of the Christ on earth, as to the intervention by the Lord God of all when, ah, when those of His children allow the Gracious One to do that which He longs.

In the world through all ages, there have been the doubters and there have been those who cannot count themselves even as such, for they have never attempted to find out whether Truth is true but have acclaimed it false out of the ignorance which holds their minds. Yet, the Holy Spirit has done a mighty work in spite of this.

Some there are - and I am thinking of the good physicians - some there are who instinctively turn to God when the need of others has passed beyond their aid. They have stood beside a sufferer and have said with sorrow: 'I can do no more; we must leave it in Higher Hands', and as they have watched they have prayed, and their prayers have provided the necessary conditions so that those charged with power by God, who are free from the body, can carry through their work to a successful conclusion. The crisis has come and passed, and the sufferer is at peace; sleep has claimed them, and those around say with a thankfulness which comes from the heart: 'A miracle has been worked'. And the good physician goes on his way, his weariness forgotten in the sense of the Presence of God, which has turned sorrow into joy.

These are blest of the Father, for they provided a link between the patient and those mighty healers who have worked over the past to relieve the sufferings of humanity upon the earth plane. These are blest of the

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Father, for without them those in the Spirit could not have worked out God's will; without the physical link, without that dedication, without that stretching out to God, though their powers would have been poured down, no connection or insufficient connection would have been made...

Then, dear children, we think of others, and they, alas, represent the great majority. They are instruments in part; they call upon the skill of the mind of the body and they do their utmost to relieve, and much unseen help is gathered to them.

But when a sufferer comes under their charge and they are at the end of their resources, they think not of God; and if the sufferer also is a stranger to the Great Healer of all conditions, so the destroyers carry through their plans, and the lack of the physical tabernacle - which in itself is a precious gift for the experience which it brings - the lack of the physical tabernacle, as it were, builds between the soul and better things many obstacles, which only time can overcome.

Then, dear children, there are others still - and we know these well. They are the ones who explain everything that happens entirely on physical lines. They use their knowledge, and after due consideration, they exclaim that a case is hopeless, that it is too late to rectify what has been done. But sometimes the sufferer is in close touch with God, and the spirit within, because of its grip on the great Spirit Power without, is able to do that which is beyond the mental skill of man.

A miracle of grace is wrought by the one concerned, or, perhaps, by those in their surroundings who also know God as their Father. But the physician explains it in a way more satisfactory to himself. He says that he has been wrong; that the patient never had that which seemed so apparent, and he dismissed it in that wise. God is out of his scheme of things, and he would rather mark himself a failure than acknowledge that there is something greater and stronger than that of the earth, which is the Holy Spirit at work...

Each one of you, dear children, have had experiences such as these, if not in regard to yourselves then with others. But oh, think you how ungenerous is man towards his all-Generous God. God is the Creator - that the individual acknowledges, but no more. And those things which happen, they are grouped under that which is called 'coincidence' or an error of judgment on the part of the delineator at hand.

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Such as these forget that over each one is even as an arch of protection, of power, and from this arch pours down upon the individual that Life which comes from God Himself. But many are as this: So encased are they in the materialism of the world, in that which they have erected between themselves and the Spirit, that though this Life-giving shower is poured down upon them, they cannot receive it, for that which is as a cabin of ice shuts them off from the warm Love of Christ; and so sorrow creeps into many a home and no explanation is vouchsafed, for no one knows the truth...

Children, purposely I have touched upon these physical things, for they go on all over the world and are disregarded in their true meaning. 'God is so far away and His children are separated by that which is too great to be bridged' - so they reason; but they have shut off from themselves the power of the Holy Spirit on earth.

And then, dear children, another point I would touch upon, for it rises in your minds: 'How about those who have turned to God in their extremity and yet, apparently, no saving grace has come?' Little ones, you cannot build a bridge in a few seconds of time; you cannot pass by on the other side those who are sent to minister to you and then, when you fall, call to them and feel their presence at once.

Such as these are placed in the position in which they find themselves by the heedlessness of the past. They call to God, but they have built up between them and His many gifts that which must be destroyed before the help can come; and their child passes over, but God's Love never fails and never falters. Out of that very cry - even if it came only because of the robbing of self - out of that cry, a link has been made, and the child or the husband or the wife, uses that in time to come, to hold the spirit of the one on earth, and slowly - sometimes very slowly - a change takes place. They are not the same - a little graver, a little more thoughtful; and the happy day arrives when they cast aside that which once held them and stretch out and find their Christ.

Spiritual intervention in a way which seems perhaps rather covered up, but if that anguish had not come, so even that link would be missing; and the individual would pass out of the earth into conditions less enlightened than the earth, and much would have to be endured to regain that little which they brought with them when the physical experience was commenced.

But now, dear children, I would take you away from the physical, and I would give you all a mighty reassurance as to spiritual intervention over the lives of those who cleave to the highest and the best. Yet, read not my words

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amiss. You point out to me that the sweetest souls seem to have the hardest life. Well, my children, isn't that another aspect of spiritual intervention in very truth?

This physical stage - so brief, yet so important - can work out only a fragment which the Divine within you intended when it first clothed itself in that which it must wear in order to endure other conditions. Cannot you see with a wider vision, with the greater you, how the spirit has interfered over the events of your life? At one time, the future promised much which the world could give; but lo, the scene was changed and the valley was left for the heights - the level path for the steep.

The spirit within, released in that measure that it had contacted with God, interfered with the desires of an undeveloped physical mind, saying: 'Not that, not that'. And trouble came; the horizon before you seemed full of clouds, the sunshine of God's Love flickered and then appeared to die away. As a lonely soul you stood in a world that wanted you not. And then came the helpers - the spiritual intervention - and the Master pushed the clouds aside and claimed you, by experience, as belonging to Himself...

Oh, my little ones, confuse not that phrase. Spiritual intervention is of God and it must be the highest and the best. Much intervention goes on in the lives of the majority, but is it not by the destroyers who point out so invitingly the easy path, the third and the fourth best? And those who listen congratulate themselves, out of their blindness and bondage, and as they turn from the rough path they relinquish the very gifts for which the physical stage was undertaken.

This is Truth as all see it when the body is no more. Then they count their gains and their losses, and that which they named 'good luck' on earth, it is even as a burden on their shoulders, for while they took they were giving away one of their priceless possessions.

Yet, my children, have no misapprehension as to God and His control of your individual lives. Sorrow is borne because it leads on to joy; the pains of the body they mean the freedom of the soul; the troubles which beset your path, those many things which have been taken from you, what do they represent? They represent even a ship prepared for action; all the unnecessary furniture banished from the scene and only the weapons for fighting God's battle retained. For we are out on Holy warfare, and only those who have the strength and the will to give up the superfluous can fight and overcome. Mark you, that in the time that is near approaching they must fight, because all must fight, but many will find themselves burdened by that

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which weighs them down; they will fight but they will be the ones who will be overwhelmed...

Think then in this wise: How great must have been the spiritual intervention over your lives, so that at this stage you can stand and look back over the past, can view your troubles with a dry eye, and can thank God for them, for they have brought you sight.

I speak to many; I speak to a vast concourse whom I have gathered in, and I tell them that over that which they failed to do - because suffering has resulted - so they have fastened to themselves weapons with which to fight for God. They have suffered, and, in the suffering, the past has been wiped out, and they have gained a strength for the present; and that strength, by striving, can be trebled for the big test which lies in front...

And then, dear children - and this is my last point - remember, oh, remember always, that when the heart and mind is dedicated to the Most High, around you are gathered those you name the bright ones, the messengers of Christ, and they work in conjunction with the Divine within. They can fence off the enemies from you, they can preserve the purpose of your life and the furtherance of God's plan; and the time comes when the enemies of the physical and the enemies of the Spirit no longer have the strength to resist the power which is all around.

And the path in front is opened, and those you love, and those who love you, gather to your side, and a mighty rejoicing goes up from all, not only from those you see and feel, but from many beyond your conception now; for the linking up means - by the fact that it is unity - something which God can use to help another who is like placed and cannot get free.

Your happiness, your freedom, is a step over which the weaker ones pass into their heritage, and so on and so on. For power is not only a mighty constructive force, but the power brought into being by the dedication of those on earth and the linking up with those who are free - that power accumulates and grows and expands, and even one such has an influence beyond your mind to grasp, aye, even beyond the mind of many who are free.

Spiritual intervention has taken place, and God's will is done on earth, and God's will relates not to one here and one there, but to all; and when you, my little ones, have made it possible for the Spirit of God to be evinced in your lives, so you have brought it into possibility also for that to take place with someone else, unknown to you, ah, but known to God.

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We are one - your sorrows are my sorrows, your joys my joys; the stranger in the street - their sorrows are your sorrows, and until their weakness is turned into strength, you are responsible in the measure that you are all children of the same Father; you belong to the same Home and the Home is incomplete until all are gathered in.

Think you, little ones, of your mighty gift; how you can demonstrate the intervention of God in the individual lives of those on earth. In your seeking to help, Christ is manifested immediately that thought is put into action; your desire to soothe and console, the Comforter is shown in conditions material in every other aspect; your prayers for the strengthening of another's body sore assailed by enemies in many forms, what have you done? By your concentration, you, and you alone, have made the last link which is essential, between the great healers in the Spirit, the healer upon earth, and the sufferer. You have made the last link, and God has interfered in that life and the danger is past...

Oh, think you of this more closely: Cannot you see how, in that one act, spiritual intervention has worked through many sources and channels? And to each one this applies in turn. So your thoughts go back to the mighty Mind of God, to the Divine plan whereby the physical pangs of one of His little children, when relieved, have brought help and spirituality to countless others unknown to them or to you.

You pray that poverty in its fiercest form should be kept from the one you love, but the test goes on, and you see no sign of that help which is essential, coming to them. And you pray again, and then the good news comes - that which was most pressing has passed, and you thank God. But do you remember, do you take into consideration what that spiritual intervention has set into being - the power it has created, the many sources through which it has come? And each source is that point nearer to God, as well as yourself.

Oh, my children, send out that which is the real you, and with all your heart render thanks for understanding, thanks that the way in front has been clearly shown to you; thanks that, while you may, you can use your opportunities, and that you - child as you are - can help your God to do that which the Father-Heart and the Mother-Heart so longs to set into being - that you can help your God to bring His little ones nearer to Him, nearer to Him so that He may protect them from all that which would intervene...

My children, tonight you feel amongst you the Love of God, even the wings of that which you name the Holy Spirit. Indeed, the power is poured upon you; indeed, my little ones, you have within your grasp that which

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would be astounding if the physical mind could understand. But it is here for one purpose alone - so that you may go out and show others that Christ is with them working upon the earth, and that in their troubles and in their trials there is spiritual intervention - that spiritual intervention which shall show them that between the Father and His creation the link is held intact.

So, my little ones, be joyful over the future, and out of your great assurance, give assurance to others; out of your experience in the past, and the saving grace of God over even the material things of your daily life, be examples to those who, as yet, have not been taught, or, if they have been taught, have failed to grasp the meaning. Say to them: 'Think of me. If God is shown in my life, He must also be shown in yours. Have faith for the dawning, for remember that I, in turn, passed through a night which was dark indeed, yet even in the darkness the stars of hope were shown to me as a promise of the brightness held in store until I was ready to have and to hold'.

And then to the stranger present (Mrs. Murray-Chapman), I speak: My child, it is but a few words I am constrained to pass on this night, but there is a test in front, and it is direct spiritual intervention which has made it possible for you to be gathered into this quiet retreat.

Little one, have no fears, but the test must come - 'the world or the Spirit' - even in greater measure than the test has been put in the past. God has called you to high and holy things. We are on the edge of a great advance, and every soldier is needed to fight under their Leader, Christ. The preparation has been put in; your heart and mind long to be safely fettered to the One who loves you best, but the test lies in front as to the measure, dear child, that this Love-call will influence your life. Yet remember this: that whatever the choice, nothing changes God's Love.

Around you there are many; some you name your loved ones, some who are strangers to your physical mind. They are there for one purpose - to polish the instrument, to refine, to throw away that which is an impediment, so that when the call reaches your physical ears, no chains will be there, and you will say to your God: 'All that I am and all that I have is Thine'. And in the giving up, you will take of your spirit's desire; yes, you will take of your spirit's desire.

Think of the future and forget not the past, but make your choice, even as that which the Divine within instructs, for you have work to do and God has blest you in a way you little understand... Feel on your forehead, my child, the Cross. It is there, it has been marked upon you, and only yourself

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can make that impression disappear. The Cross of service - a sign of the ark of Christ.

And now, my little ones, I will leave you, but we must work out certain things which have been laid down for this night. So I entreat you, each one, to keep your minds from the personal, and to make your gift to God perfect by the desire that everything should be as He intends. Yet, forget not that to those who give, so the Father can give in treble measure. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

PONTIUS PILATE...

.....I must ask your forgiveness for this long delay. It is a stranger, as of course you well can grasp. My life on earth... I am so full of memories, that in coming back in this strange way (control of trance medium), it seems as if yesterday was today, and a wretched man was I - a wretched man was I...

I would speak, yet the words, they scarce can come; for in my heart only anguish finds a place; and yet when I give my name you will give me a welcome in the Name of Christ.

You call me Pilate, and I stand in your presence, full of vague alarms. The past, it has passed, and yet this night it stares me in the face; but I would put it from me for the portion which I contribute must be made ere time has fled. Think you as to this man when sight was made his own.

I passed into a condition curiously like the city I had left; in it there was a mighty throng and they acclaimed me as a king, but discomfort held my mind. I looked me on all sides, and there were none who found favour in my sight, and fear fell upon me. They pressed me with their mocking gifts. I struck them from me, and in my horror of what I knew not, I called upon the Lord God Jehovah, and silence fell upon them all...

So strange it seems that yesterday is as today. In my sore discomfort I found a friend, and that same friend, bearing a beggar's guise, entreated me to follow him; but still conscious that those around were antagonistic and out - so it seemed to me - to kill, I questioned him: 'Whither?' He answered me: 'Across the threshold'; and the beggar and the so-called king walked side by side.

Sometimes he fought and sometimes I fought, but we held to each other, and at last the worst was over. On the threshold this faced me - and I

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would I were back even in that venomous throng - the 'threshold' seemed to me as if it was the edge of the world.

I turned to my guide: 'What fool's errand is this?' And he answered: 'It is the only way into peace and calm'. A most unhappy man was I during the life of the body, for not only were the enemies all around, but there was that greater disturber within. I had suffered much, and as I looked upon that which he named 'the threshold', despair seized me and I exclaimed: 'If this be death, then let it come'.

I stepped across, and as I fell something heavy was scattered from me; and in my vision - for it was that - I saw a man, yet scarce a man; and as he fell, fell also from him chains and coarser garments; and even in the anguish of my most terrible fright, I saw the beggar was changed to an angel, and the angel was surrounded by a glorious light...

Friends I know not why I speak to thee in these tones, nor why the past so assails me now, yet it is God's will that I continue...

And the angel travelled with me far and left me, so it seemed, upon a sandy shore, and in my great relief I abased myself before the great Creator, and prayed that a sign might come. As I waited, so night turned to day, and day to night again, and still I waited for a sign to come; and lo, upon the waters a boat was seen, a humble boat, not one with grand array, yet I knew it was in answer to my prayer - it was the sign.

I raised me upon my feet and ran towards the water's edge, and as I plunged into its depths, the boat assumed... nay, how shall I express that which was? The boat drew nearer, a humble boat it was, even as the fishing-boats upon the Galilean shore, and in the boat was the One I had condemned to death.

Children, bear with me for I am sore assailed by memories of the past. In the boat was the One who, out of the weakness which held me in the past, I had condemned to death. Nay, alter not my phrase; mine was the guilt. I speak in these tones for I would instruct that the way to Christ is open even to those who deserve it least; and at His feet received my baptism, at His feet I found my God.

And so I leave you. The past has been worked out in a way so strangely inconceivable to the mind of man, yet this night, as I stand here, the memory of that physical garment rushes o'er me. I am conscious even of the formation of my face, long since forgotten and buried in the past. As a soul purified by

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Love, I claim myself as a disciple of the One I only knew in part; yet methinks - for remembrance is so keen - that as I looked upon that gracious Figure, the truth was forced into my mind. He stood before me, I in my array and He in a degradation impossible for you, in times such as these, to grasp; and as our eyes met, so the message was sent and received; but the world it held me tight, so many chains were mine that I let peace pass from my presence and happiness was mine no more...

Yet think of me not in those times of old, but rather as one who has been purified by that which has been worked out during the long, long past. This night, as a servant and a disciple, I come into your presence, and I claim your love even as I have given out of that love to you. The links are here, and the Master stands by me as I speak...

I pray your kind consideration, for I am beset by much, and the anguish of the mind, it causes that faintness of the body while I speak. The only thought which holds me is that the chance was mine, and I cast it away, even as the Water of Life.

Farewell, and yet we shall meet again, and when I come at the time appointed, so this band will be removed and I shall speak as to that life which has been permitted me upon this little earth over the years since the body was cast aside. I go, but I come again, and I fain would have you recollect that the Master came to me out of the graciousness of His Love, Farewell...

(Note: The distress of this spirit was acute; but after the circle Mrs White was given the vision of a vessel with many sails, each sail charged with power, and on the vessel was the radiant form of Pilate.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, it is true that this night has been a little difficult for the instrument I use, but I want you all to regard difficulties not as something to shrink from, but as a step into greater things. The difficulties of the physical world are the opportunities of the Spirit World. And when you look at life thus, a mighty understanding steals o'er you, for you know that only the trained can be used in this way. The untried have the easier path, yet, in time, as experience comes, so they too must grapple with the difficulties which lie waiting to be overcome.

So, to each one of you I say: Shrink not from the future or what it holds. In the little tomorrow, as the big work comes, so the great strength will be

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poured down upon you; as your responsibilities grow, so, shoulder to shoulder with you, will come those to whom the burdens of the physical world are even as a tiny stone. What then have you to dread?

I gather in each one, and to my child, Margaret, in tones charged with love, I speak: You have naught to fear, for as the steepness becomes more apparent, so that which is holy, that which is imperishable strength, shall meet you, and the sense of struggle will be past. Spiritual intervention shall give you that which you long for most.

I bless you with high ambition; I bless you with the courage which grows firmer and firmer; I bless you not only with love, for that is yours, but with the capacity to give out love in unstinted measure.

And with high ambition, with your great, great courage, and your unlimited love, so as happy pilgrims you shall leave the shadows behind forever, and walk and talk with those you name the Watchers and the Keepers - the servants of God, working out the Divine plan on earth and in those conditions where only Love abounds...

You shall walk and talk with the Watchers and the Keepers of God's plan. Rest, little ones, in the Arms of Christ. Let no misgiving cast a shade over your paths, for you have fought and overcome and you strive to overcome again. God as Christ has said: 'I have overcome the world', and being linked to Him, so in very truth you shall see for yourselves that the world, as the world, has been overcome, and you are the heirs of Everlasting Life.

Goodnight, my children, and thank God for your many gifts...



TRUTH.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 18th June, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Father, we approach Thee this night with grateful hearts and we ask Thee - because Thou only canst bestow - we ask Thee to fill our hearts and minds with the desire for holy things. Teach us how to cast aside all that which stands between us and the revelation of Thy unfailing Love. Draw us to Thyself and let us, having listened in Spirit to Thy Voice, let us go forth and spread the good news that between Thee and Thy children there is nothing strong enough to intervene; that between the little ones of the earth and those who have traversed the road of experience there is nothing strong enough to intervene; and that between the weakest, the frailest and those who have followed the dictates of the Divine within there is nothing strong enough to intervene.

O God, we with grateful hearts accept the mission that Thou hast bestowed upon us, the mission of demonstrating to doubting mankind that when the Father pushes aside the waters of ignorance so His little ones, protected by those who love them well, can pass out of turmoil, out of the power of the destructive forces and reach the threshold of the Promised Land.

Oh inspire us to higher things. Let no thoughts linger in the mind that the way is too hard or the discipline too severe. We know that Thy Love can turn the blows, that Thy Love can heal the memories, and that we have Thy promise of peace and joy in front...

Father, we thank Thee for all Thy many good gifts. Amen...

...Children, all you who are gathered here have, as I have told you before, been marked with the Cross of Christ. That Cross is a symbol to the many who are hidden from your physical sight, that there they may find help and succour. Even those who are bound by the past recognise that the Cross

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means security, yet many know not the meaning behind the Cross. It is as a lamp shining from a turret, showing its light to those voyaging on unknown waters. To them the light represents direction, and because it represents direction, their safety in a measure is assured.

Never forget this: That you, each one, are as little beacons throwing out your light, and that light, because it shines in dark places, is sufficient to give direction to others. What a privilege, what a gift! You understand it in part at this stage; as you go on, so a little more realisation shall dawn upon you, and when the body is cast aside, you will stand in realms of Light and, as you can bear it - for this represents something of the gigantic Love of God - as you can bear it, so you shall be shown the missionary work you accomplished, for the most part unconsciously to the physical mind...

My children, you have heard from one and the other that the call has gone forth, that this holy warfare has commenced, yet think not that warfare has not been waged since the beginning of creation; but at certain epochs so, by the gathering together of Spirit power, we are enabled, under our Leader, Christ, to make an advance and to hold that advance; and that advance means that creation as a whole is one step nearer to that which it once represented.

Little ones, I know your thoughts and that which lies in your heart, and when I call you in this way, I know that the theme which brings the greatest peace and the greatest joy is that of our Saviour Christ - those little intimate touches, so few at this stage, but they shall increase as we go on, as these conditions are purified still more by effort. And the only purification which can remain is that brought into being by effort, by individual dedication, by the laying aside of the physical will; only in this wise can the conditions surrounding you be sufficiently refined to allow you to take and make your own a little more as to the beauty of the Mind of God...

So tonight, dear children, instructed by the Master, I speak to you on: 'Truth'.

And I ask you to bear with me with patience while I gather together a few fragments out of the past, and show you that those fragments have their similarity in the present. For the present reflects that which has gone, and it reflects again that which must come; yet, these reflections are faint, perchance indistinguishable to those who have not focussed on the release of the Divine within.

Truth

My little ones - I speak to all those who read the written word - there are many among you who have suffered because of your championship of that which you have been taught to believe as 'The Truth', and to these I speak in tones of deep understanding, yet not of commiseration, for you have been honoured in a way you little grasp.

In those times, ancient to you, so the struggle has gone on between the few and the vast majority. The teachers of old, they had that which they knew was the Truth because they had hearkened to the Voice, that Voice was the Voice of God; and they took their fragments and tried to build that which was as a City Beautiful, but as they built there were many to cast the stones down, there were many out to wreck, those who were not content until a ruin represented a great constructive work.

Yes, that is the physical aspect but the physical alone. These great ones of old, they tore out of the vibrations even the threads of Truth, and they guarded, they held them, and they tried to give of them to others; and for ever they are blest; for ever a happiness inconceivable to physical mind is theirs by right; for God spake and they passed the message on.

Yet, dear children, I want you to bear in mind that no prophet, no instructor, had an easy path. Nay, they were challenged at every point in a way you cannot grasp, for the forces of destruction came in their millions and tortured the body and tortured the mind, and, in some cases, well-nigh wrecked the soul. But God was in command, and out of the very wreckage of hope, out of the bitter disappointment, so they were as corner-stones of that great construction which, in time, should be mounted up and should withstand the elements and the thoughts of their own and every day.

Think of this; keep their part in mind, and then, point by point, come with me in thought until we reach that consummation of the prophecies - the gift of the Messiah which would redeem the world.

Children, in the Sacred Record you have there plainly to be read, the type of opposition which met the Master on every side. Clearly indicated are the ones who were determined to crush the Truth; clearly laid down in words impossible to mistake, so the motive of these destroyers in human form is there for the enlightenment of all.

And what was this opposition? My children, the Master came with so strange a message. In the world and throughout the ages which have passed, might was might, weakness was weakness, and those who were strong were savage in their treatment of those powerless to resist.

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Possessions - the many head of cattle, the area of land, these things signified the 'honour' of the individual who held, and full honour was paid to such an individual, apart from himself, apart from his life, apart from his attitude towards his friends. He was 'honoured' because his possessions were great. But when those possessions were taken from him, then that man was as naught; he was an outcast, one to be passed on the other side; his power was gone, the way of the world and its message, was the only one which those of the world wished to read, or were willing to consider...

Into such conditions came the Gentle Stranger. And think you of that which was His home, of that which represented His kinsfolk; ah, think you of the garb He wore. How then could He expect that honour should be vouchsafed to such a one?

And then, my children, turn to Christ. Think of the Lord God of all, of His mighty creations, of His unlimited power, and how He came and expressed Himself to those He had brought into being. Here, my little ones, you will gather to what I am leading your thoughts. In the holy scriptures so you have the arguments, and so you have the attitude of mind of His opposers: 'Who is this one?' And then: 'What is his message?' And the Beloved - with that gigantic courage which marks Him out from all others that have ever been - the Beloved came amongst those who were full of hate of Him, and told them to bless and curse not.

I want you, dear children, to ponder on those who surrounded the Sacred One. I name them not as to position or designation, indeed they represented all types; but I must emphasise that His greatest enemies were those who should have been His own; His greatest enemies were the custodians of the Truth of that day. To them temptation came thus: 'This man, this prophet; he will take from us all that which we prize the most; we must get rid of him or we ourselves are undone'.

Two things, dear children, held the minds of the teachers and the preachers of that day - on the one hand love of possessions and gluttony for power; on the other intellectual pride.

Yes, there have been many so-called holy men who have devoted their energies and their powers to penetrating into the knowledge connected with God and His creation; but lo, if one comes into their midst and, in gentleness, bids them lay aside some of the furniture of their mind and return to simple things, they will have none of him. Not the possessions of the world but the

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possessions of the mind of the body, present almost an equal temptation to such as these.

And the One with all-Knowledge, the One who is Wisdom, came into the world of His day and to all gave those simple truths - the patient life, the bestowal of the gift of love, the refraining from retaliation, the forgiving unto seventy times seven. Can you wonder that they spurned the message and crucified Him? He was none of them and He sought to tear from them that which was their god.

Oh, think you to yourselves as to the Master, as to those mighty reservations which He deliberately imposed upon Himself. The Master - as I have told you before - the Master could have sent out a thought-form and controlled the raging throng around. By that which you name the gifts of the Spirit, He could have hypnotised into subjection the priests and the teachers, the lawyers and the scholars.

But the Tender One passed amongst the masses and looked down with compassion upon all - for indeed, they were as little children in their blindness, aye, as little children in their defencelessness - He passed amongst the misery of their conditions, and His Hand went out here and His understanding glanced there; and in their joy He found the only joy which was the experience of His earthly life.

Can you grasp, can you, in any measure, go back in thought and in love on that olden time? We were bound by much; indeed that which you name disease, and a thousand horrors hidden from you, it was our daily sight; and if perchance a stab went through our hearts, yet we were powerless to help, and we passed out of the seething throng into some quiet corner to forget, to lose ourselves in the contemplation of this, in the unravelling of that. It was the 'life' of the world, and we understood scarce a fragment, for the darkness was within.

My little ones, all those who have followed after and carried the message of the Christ as that message was given by the Christ, they too have suffered in their turn. There have been many who have claimed themselves as the representatives of the Holy Master, but they have surrounded themselves with a hundred things which Christ ruled out of His own vibrations. They have withdrawn from the masses, and in their comfortable dwellings have enriched the mind at the expense of the soul. Though the written Word was before them, though that mighty Example was laid out in a way that cannot be ignored, the world's way proved too strong, and the Christ way was followed only in part.

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Oh, think you to yourselves as to this, and as to the sorrow which assails such as these when sight is their own, for they cannot plead that ignorance which was the lot of many of those who were the enemies of the Beloved in that olden time. In that time, the Lord God Jehovah was regarded as an almighty being, surrounded by treasures and comforts and luxuries which the richest part of the physical world could ne'er produce. Around Him there were legions of slaves and servants who waited but to obey His slightest command.

This was the God built up by the minds of man, because to them that only was great which had great possessions. Yet, those who follow after have not this same excuse. They have the life of the Holy One, His humble origin, the toil, the many privations, and those years of definite ministry among the ones He loved so well.

And, my children, you cannot exaggerate the toil, the expended effort and the weariness of those years, for that which you name the climate was not as your own. There were extremes so severe, that the strongest body at times was sore put to withstand them, and the Master He thought ever of others and never of Himself.

Little ones, we think of Christ because He is all in all to us. The saints, our own dear ones, they have their place, but the One enshrined is the Beloved, the Christ who walked this little earth, who suffered as you have suffered - ah, and as you can never suffer - who understands all that the body and its pangs can represent.

We love the Christ - yet there are countless numbers claiming themselves as Christians who find it almost impossible to think of God as the gentle, patient Christ. They ponder over His words and that expression of the Godhead, but that belongs to the past; when that which you name the Ascension had taken place, once more a King, a Governor, a Powerful Ruler - that was God.

And so this night, instructed by the Master, I send out a great entreaty to all those who preach the word of God - aye, and to those mighty numbers who love their Christ and who seek to follow in His steps - to all I say that the Christ who walked the earth and the God of us all, they are the same.

And when you, or they, pass hence, it will be the same tenderness and patience, the same sweetness and humility that will meet you as your God. And because of this, there are thousands believing in God, who have passed

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out of physical conditions and have met and conversed with the Master, but they know Him not. They look for One great in power, surrounded by that furniture which, to them, means so much - the rich garments and the vessels - those things beautiful to the physical sight; but these are as nothing, nothing when once a soul has looked in the eyes of Christ and read there the gigantic humility of the Lord God of all.

Oh, I entreat the thinkers to ponder on this. Christ is not changed; it is they who have changed their conception of the Sacred One. Because the Creator is the Creator, so also He is humility Itself. Only the Creator of all could rise to such heights. We, in our turn, for ever seek to hold the humble heart, and when the Master gives of Himself to us - even as He ministered to those you name the disciples in the days of old - when our God ministers to us, so then, out of the wonder of it all, we gather to ourselves a little more of that humility which is His alone.

So, my children, I bring you to those in your own vibrations who have challenged the Truth, challenged that which you have purchased by dedication over the past, and I say to you: How great a comfort should be in your heart and mind, for the very arguments they bring against this further manifestation of the Love of God (Zodiac Messages), they are precisely the same as those addressed to the Master and the message He sought to teach...

There was one (Pilate) who asked: 'What is Truth?' And there have been countless millions since who have asked: 'What is Truth?' The answer lies open before them, but it is not that 'Truth' which they want. Oh, ponder on this, for within its folds lies a most terrible temptation...

Truth walked amongst man, and by His simplicity, by all that which He dispensed with, He illustrated The Truth; but His own rejected Him and deemed Him worthy of death. In these so-called enlightened days, there are the same minds, the same evasions, and only the few ask: 'What is Truth?' - and take the answer which God has provided for them.

My little ones, let no misgiving enter your vibrations, for the Father over-rules your lives. By that very similarity of experience, you are honoured in a way the physical mind cannot grasp; you are linked to the Master by the very criticism which has been thrown against you. You hold the Truth, but it is not that Truth which these others so desire. The Truth they look for and the only Truth that they will recognise, is that which allows them to retain the elements of power and those possessions which make the earthly pathway pleasanter, so they think.

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And time passes, and precious opportunity is scattered on every side, but the day must come when all those with the great minds, and all those with the great possessions, must come back to the simple life and the humble heart, aye, to that nakedness which God, as Christ, demonstrated for all to see - if they had the will to look.

Never forget this: You may suffer under attack and your hearts may ache, but in time, to you, dear children, those who struck will come; and they - before they can enter into conditions of peace - they must shed the furniture of the mind, shed the physical will and those embellishments of material life to which they cling, even when the physical life is no more; and as a pilgrim, as the Master, take the humble way; yes, the way of persecution, and, in turn, the Garden and the Cross, until they are born again...

My little ones, we, in these quiet conditions, have a gift impossible to express in the language of the world. Because of that built up over the past, so I, as a servant of my Master, can give out to you that which is as a ray, ah, a faint ray from the Mind of God Himself; and this night, at His command, I bid you fill your hearts and minds with joy, for you have that which nothing of the earth can purchase, and nothing of the earth can take away.

In your grip you have fragments of that great Truth which God represents, and because the will is there, so you focus on that expression of God, given to man in Christ. And when the earth way is ended, you shall see Him, see the Creator, and feel upon yourself the radiance of His tender, most understanding Love; the gentleness and the humility of His concern for you. That is Truth and that is God.

And now, my little ones, I will leave you. Keep your minds off all but the Holy One, for the Holy One is with us; aye, and in that way which only He can accomplish He is ministering to you, closing the wounds of heart and mind, and claiming you as His own by service and desire...

And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, the time we spend together in this sweet way is drawing to a close, but I want each one to realise this - that Christ has been here in very truth. I want you all to send out your thoughts and your holy desires to the many who, as yet, know not the Sacred One. Pray for them, aye, and call to them, and in the Name of the Beloved I promise that you shall be used to bring about their redemption in time to come.

Truth

Each one of you has been called; each one has responded, and the response will grow and grow, and out of that response, what think you? Response brings response in turn; and from your holy desire to be clean vessels, so you shall cast the dust of ages out of vessels which have stood idle over the long past. This is the Truth; and this is the work passed on to you by the Great Missionary of all creation, and His love shall ever grow more real to you as you proceed upon the upward path...

Thus we close. The Holy Spirit has been shown in your midst tonight. The eyes of the body may be blind to the sight of the things of the Spirit, but the Divine within has had its daily bread; and as you go your way, you shall find that because you are fed, so you can feed others with that which is the manna of life - the simple truths of the Christ, unattached to anything else; the simple truths of the Almighty One, who is never-ceasing in His efforts to redeem for us that which we have cast aside...

In the Name of the Beloved I bless you, and I bind you to Him forever and forever.

Goodnight, my children, and with restful thoughts hold to yourselves those fragments of wisdom which you have made your own through the power of the Holy Spirit upon the earth plane.

Goodnight, dear children...



OPPORTUNITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 26th June, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, our Father and Mother God we come, and we thank Thee with grateful hearts that Thou hast opened the way and that Thou hast given us the gift of sight. Grant that the 'sight' which is Thy children's at this stage, may turn into understanding, and that with the weapon of understanding all the clouds of physical life may be dispatched; that they may look beyond the present and see - not only with the eyes of faith but out of that understanding which is their own - see the sunshine of Thy gracious Love shining upon them, recharging with power, closing the wounds of heart and mind, and filling that which is the real self with joy, and with that firm purpose which shall keep the joy their own for ever and for ever...

O Holy Father, we know that we have much to learn, but we know also that we have Thy promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, there Thou wilt spread Thy sweet influence, there Thou wilt minister to us in the Presence of Christ. And because of all these gracious gifts, because of the generosity of Thy Love, we take up our tools with lightened hearts, and we thank Thee that Thou hast called us to high and holy things. Amen...

...My little children, all so dear to me, and I bid those who perhaps feel a little outside this centre here, I bid you cast from you that thought; for when once a soul has listened to the words which I give, by the grace of God, so that one belongs to me throughout the journey of experience. The physical mind, perchance, cannot grasp this, or again it may be that my message finds not full acceptance by the understanding which is their own at this stage, but it matters not. All the many who have read my words - apart from those who listen in conditions so different from your own - all who have read my words belong to me, under Christ, for ever and for aye.

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When sleep claims you, and them, the barriers are cast aside, differences of opinion, those many points which cause so much discussion, these are as naught. Once the spirit is free from its earthly tabernacle, we all meet to learn, we all meet to draw from the Beloved that love, that wisdom, that aspiration which we can hold, whatever the state or stage we may be in.

So, my little ones, remember this: That God, because He is a Father and Mother God, has given to me the charge not only of yourselves, but of many beyond your comprehension, and as His servant, His instrument, I seek to minister to that which is Divine within. Sometimes, my children, you speak amongst yourselves as to that imposed upon the guides - the patience required, ah, and that bringing down of the mind to the level of those on earth. Thus you talk and thus you pay deference and thus you express your love.

We take your gifts, but you know not of what you speak. That which has even the merest aspect of condescension is unknown to those who have communed direct with the Beloved of us all. We look at Christ and see that humility which is His alone. We go back over our past, to those times when we were ignorant in every sense there could be, to those times when God, as God, had no place in our scheme of things, and we see His patience, His ministration to that unworthy one which was our self.

So, dear children, keep this thought in mind: We may seem to you a long way ahead on the road of experience, we may seem divided from you by conditions and in regard to the attainment of those spiritual gifts which you long to make your own; but, so far as we are concerned, there are no barriers, no distinctions, except perchance the distinction of an elder brother, an elder sister, towards the treasure of their heart - the little one who has been gifted to them to care for and to guide...

This is our attitude towards you all. And never forget that we ever seek to imitate the Master, that we ever strive to get some measure of that beauty of mind, that beauty of action which is His own. Yet, while we strive, so also we are as infants in love, in power and in understanding, compared to the One who gave us life and being. But the gracious Creator and Controller is conscious of no barriers even between Himself and the one who has strayed far from the fold, and has no wish, as yet, to return...

Tonight, dear children, having drawn your thoughts towards me - and only do I use that word because you come to me to be taught how to throw off that which binds the mind and heart, how to release that which is Divine within - so, my little ones, because Love directs and because the Beloved has

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you fast under His care, I speak to you this night upon that which I name: 'Opportunity'.

And for a purpose I have gathered you together, for this message is for you and those in similar conditions, and for others who can find the time to pause and listen to my words.

My children, when you upon earth speak of opportunity, immediately, as it were, you count your tools, you go over your environment, and it seems to you that your equipment is sadly lacking in that essential to provide that which is opportunity in any shape or form.

Those whose lives are controlled, for the most part, by circumstances, they instantly call to mind the great ones, those who are free from the responsibilities which hold themselves, and their thoughts run thus: 'Ah, if only I had those gifts, if only I were free from the tasks of daily life, if only I had a stronger body, if only I had more ability of the mind, what great things I could do. How I would close the door on that which holds me now and travel far and wide and somehow or other leave my mark on history. But no, I am tied hand and foot, the chains of circumstances will not let me go, and a life which is commonplace, a life which is mundane is mine so far as this world is concerned'.

My little ones, countless thousands have talked to themselves in that way. In this room tonight, there is a throng, a multitude hidden from your physical sight, gathered from conditions which once held them fast, aye, those who inhabited the physical tabernacle in that which you name the past. These felt, in their time, exactly as you are feeling today, and because that which they recognised as the great achievement, as the outstanding deed, because these were barred to them, so half in despair and half through that indolence which is so dangerous an enemy, they, as it were, went with the tide and the tide took them not into the great sea of endeavour, but alas, the tide took them into some backwater where the weeds held them fast.

And there they waited until there were others strong enough in the missionary-spirit and determined enough in the soldier-spirit, who hacked them out of their conditions and put the little craft which represented themselves once more on the broad water, and bade them work and strive; to go not with the tide but to go against the tide, when, if their resolution held firm, at last they would find themselves out on the ocean of revelation, and sorrow, as sorrow, would be past for evermore.

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So, dear children, I speak to you because, blinded by the viewpoint of the world, many of the teachers have failed to drive this point home. Nay, the repressive method has been their tool - the oft chiding, the warning note. The encouragement, the spurring on, the inspiring to great and glorious things, this they have reserved for the few who, so it seemed to a mind blind to things as they are, have those qualities which make for greatness.

Oh, to the teachers and instructors I speak: Can they not see how by that repressive chiding attitude, they have crushed even that little ambition which is housed within the worker, which is caged within the mind of the one fettered to mundane things?

When you pass hence the scene will be changed. You will find that many pioneers, from the world's point of view, were the laggards of the Spirit; you will find that those with great mental attainments very often forgot to study the A.B.C. of living the Christ-life on earth. Ah, so much interest in this and that, so much to discover, so much to discuss. The humble path, the simple path, held no attraction for them.

And thus, in their mind rose up many divisions. They suited their tones to the audience or the congregation they addressed, whether by word of mouth or whether through the book they penned. Sometimes, they wrote or spoke for those equally learned as themselves; at others, in tones perhaps verging on to that which seemed patronising, they gave forth another message - the message of giving up, of obedience, of subjection to the ones in control; all the repressive exhortations which they reserved for those who had little liberty of their own.

When they are free from self they will view things thus: They will find that that message was meant for the rulers and not for the ruled; they will ponder within and will see that in a large part the injunction to 'give up' was addressed to those who were forced to give up, while those who 'had', were, in so many words, commended for the having and the holding during the physical stage.

This point cannot be over emphasised. The message of meekness, the message of humility, is not for the humble and the meek; it is for the proud and rebellious; it is for those who have much and still desire more. But the world's way, the mental way, is to preach to the lowly more lowliness still, and to give to the proud and the powerful a message which shall not offend.

My little ones, that word Opportunity has never been understood and can never be understood in its rightful sense until many stages beyond the

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physical have been penetrated, and the lesson of those stages made our own. And yet, before us - only we are too blind to see - before us we have the example of the Beloved - that life, the relinquishing of all those things which, to the majority, signify 'life'.

Christ was the One, the only One, who interpreted the right path by following it in detail Himself. Wisdom conquered over the flaunting banners of knowledge; love triumphed over the desire for popularity and success, and the end was the Cross. But the Cross was the greatest opportunity that the world has ever held...

My little ones, you see to what I am fastening your thoughts? When you look round upon those in your vibrations, when you read of those whose names are on the lips of all, keep your vision clear, be not deceived by the world, for the world's view is treacherous to that which is holy within.

How many of the young, with that which to them represents anguish, have thought of another, young as well, so differently placed, surrounded by the brightness and the pleasure of physical life, so admired, so easily able to attract the companionship and the love of others; and the young boy or the young girl has felt within them a deep, deep pang: 'Oh, to have that opportunity myself!'

But, my children, that is not opportunity, that is bondage in every sense there could be. Opportunity is represented by the cross; yet, not the cross of death but the cross of life, of rebirth, of greater powers, ah, that revelation which only is possible by taking the hard road, the steep road which the Master trod Himself.

To all those who have the gifts of the mind I speak, and, again, to all those who have, as they put it, achieved ambition, and in the Name of God I bid them pause and think; for in the measure that they have and they hold, so their record when they pass hence. The gifts of the mind, to what use were they put? The treasures of the earth, did they do God's work or the work of the destroyers? The artist, the musician, what of their powers, what of their opportunities to help their Creator?

And one day realisation must be faced; no longer will they hear the praise of the world, but the past - in terrible distinctness - will be there before their gaze, impossible to escape from. Thus, 'opportunity' with the many, proves the biggest burden that they have to bear.

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And then, my little ones, I come to the great army of toilers, and I speak not of the toilers upon the earth plane alone. Those who were toilers upon earth, they are toilers still. The physical body may be no more but they work with those who have the tired bodies, the weak bodies, aye, with those who find, at times, that the mind they use is scarce equal to that which must be done.

And while I am upon this point, oh, think to yourselves in this wise: The child, or the man, or the woman, who has that which you name an able mind, surely the pathway of life is eased for such as these by the mere fact that they have the necessary equipment for the task at hand. And then think of the many who, whether their toil be physical or mental, are conscious that the task is always one span more difficult than they can grasp, one span more strenuous than the physical strength within. Cannot you see, dear children, that by the very struggle, by the very heartache, by the very sense of failure that that soul draws to it the helpers, the toilers who have left their physical body, and are free in the measure that they purchased freedom in the past?

Oh, think you with sympathy of those who try and yet fail to achieve; of those who concentrate their energies upon a given task and yet, with anguish, find in the end an error here, an imperfection there. Those of the earth, gifted with mental powers, they, at times, are conscious of great impatience over such as these; but the great Mind of God - the Thinker of all the 'secrets', the Holder of the knowledge of all states, the Creator - is incapable of anything but loving understanding towards His little ones so sore beset.

Aye, I would have this message sent far and wide to the toilers wherever they may be, who have stemmed the tears over the mistakes which have occurred in spite of their best efforts, and I say to them: Little ones, brothers and sisters, you have opportunity within your grasp - that opportunity which is learning by suffering, that discipline of the physical mind and will; and the time will come when that heartache shall not only mean joy for you, but by the fact of what you endured upon earth, you shall go to another beset in like manner, and give them that help which they so greatly need.

That is the Truth - just another fragment of the beauty of the Mind of God. And to the teachers and the instructors I say: Preach not the humble heart to those whose circumstances have forced them to be humble, but preach the humble heart to the self-confident, to the proud, to those so sure of their earthly gifts and mental attainments. It is they who have to learn, they who have to shed the furniture of all that which surrounds them; for by the very absence of that which you name humiliation, of that which causes

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anguish to the heart, by the very absence of these things, humility is far from them...

So, my children, I give out tonight a great encouragement to you all, and a warning to those who will heed it:

The encouragement is as this: By the mere fact that opportunity in the earth sense seems far from you, you are holding opportunity in the Spirit sense.

And the warning is: Beware of that attitude of mind which comes dangerously near to the criticism of others less well equipped than yourself. Rather, endeavour to place yourself in their position; visualise their equipment - the mind and the body which they wear, their hemmed-in surroundings, their lack of knowledge as to the dimensions or the conditions of the earth, their many hardships; aye, ponder over their limitations, and think to yourself: 'If that was my life; if I was like that, should I do better?' And the awakened soul, the one who has bought understanding by suffering answers: 'No, I should blunder perhaps more than they'.

Only in this wise can you be instruments of God, only in this way can you use those opportunities, those spiritual opportunities which are on either side - the opportunity which comes to you as you sit by the strangers; the opportunity which comes to you as you pass the sorrowful one in the street; the opportunity which is furnished upon the great highway where the masses gather; the opportunity of sending a thought to this one, an outspoken prayer to that; the cheery word, aye, the encouragement, the praise. All this is work for God.

Little things they may seem, but they are the big opportunities provided by earth experience. And those great chances which the spiritually ignorant for ever strive to make their own, these are the burdens, the chains which, one day, must be cast from them; for in the desire which held them, nothing of the Christ-spirit found a place.

The Christ-spirit is giving up, is laying aside, is thinking not of yourself but of others; the Christ-spirit is the humble heart, the desire to ease the burdens of another, the helping hand, and, above all, the cheering of the tired pilgrim, pointing to the sun which lies just beyond the hill in front.

And so my children, each one of you can make your own this message from the Beloved, given to you through the instrument which He uses, and that which I use in turn: The message that you have been called together to

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be directed as to that gift of opportunity which is your own, and that you can pass on the good news to others, you can go to those who have naught of the world and tell them that they have treasure which nothing of the earth can take away; that by the very poverty which dogs their steps, by the weariness which assails the body, they have gain and strength - gain and strength. And when the brief earth stage is o'er, in their new garments - ah, my little ones, surrounded by that which you cannot grasp at this stage - they will joy in the demonstration of God's Love, yet as they joy they will seek to manifest that Love to others...

This is Opportunity - that hard way during this short stage, which is the glad way once the earth life is no more. When I speak of the Cross, always I speak of that which it symbolises and signifies for all times. The Cross which has the power to draw the weak and the frail out of the terrible bondage which holds them, out of the imprisonment which is their own.

And unless the individual takes up the cross and carries the cross, wherewith can he get that power? You cannot save yourselves, dear children, unless you endeavour to save others. Oh, forget not this: Man may pray, he may cut off from himself all that which represents the temptations of the mind and the body, but until he has acted as a missionary to save the soul of another, so he remains outside those realms which are holy in that sense that he, or we, understand holiness to represent. For when sight is our own, the illumination comes that in the forgetting of self, we set the real self free to get back that which was its own, and that which the lesser self cast aside.

So remember, my children, how blest you are. Concentrate on the little things of daily life; put Christ in the forefront of your vision, and work and think, act and construct always with the Beloved as the centre of your desires.

Do this, and when you pass hence you shall find that which seemed as sorrow was not only joy, but it was building power for the days to come. And the more power we have, the more humility holds us, for we look at the One who loves us best, and, in the consciousness of His gifts, so the realisation of our own unworthiness comes upon us, growing ever more marked as we advance; for, as the spirit is released, so we get nearer and nearer in understanding to our Source, and the Source of all Life, all-Beauty, all-Power, is Humility and tender Love.

And so, my children, I leave you with that thought on your hearts - that the nearer you get to holy things, the higher the aspiration, the purer the desires, so, point by point, that wonderful gift of humility will be made your

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own, to grow, to expand, to unfold a loveliness incomprehensible to the physical mind, for humility is of God.

And now I leave you for a space...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, I think you are all agreed that in this little room there has been the sunshine which is not of the physical world at all - the sunshine of the unlimited Love of God.

Could you see things as they are, you would marvel at the protection round your lives. You could say to your enemies and those who would attack: 'I have no fear, for between you and myself stands Love'. And because, my little ones, Love is between you and the destroyers, so, out of your great gift, you can send them compassion, aye, that compassion which is so akin to love that, as time passes, it turns into love and you know it not. A wonderful opportunity for self-expression; for the real self within is all-pure, all-love, aye, part of God Himself; and because God works as a Missionary, so, too, missionary work must be done by you.

And thus, my children, I bring back your thoughts to the gift of opportunity, and if this night you have had an opportunity which is unique, because man has built up between himself and the things of God barriers and obstacles, then it is an indication of the freedom of your spirit and the unlimited area of your opportunities to come.

And so we part, thanking God once more for His unchanging Love, for His care for us, for His understanding of physical needs - thanking Him, and asking Him to pass on to us a little more of that humility which is His alone. For that humility, as I have told you before, is a sign of growth, a sign of freedom from the things which bind...

In the Name of the Beloved I bless you with the humble heart, with the faithful mind, and with the obedient will. These things, most precious gifts, can be made your own while physical life remains, if the dedication is there. Oh, turn to Love, for the Beloved has overseen all the details of your life, and in linking up with Love so you make the harmony complete... Turn to the One who loves you best and seeks to hold you fast.

Goodnight, dear children, and remember the link between us - all my love for you, and, in return, give something of your love to me, for this is the Father's Will...

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